

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 22

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, July 21, 1921.

No. 41.

GEUTHER-BOSLER NUPITALS

Yesterday afternoon at six o'clock marked the beginning of twin lives moulded together in wedlock for two of our communities charming young people. Mr. C. C. Geuther and Miss Grace Bosler were married yesterday afternoon at the Christian Parsonage at Pampa by Rev. Paul Merrill, in the presence of the Pastors family and Mesdames J. H. Kelley and L. B. Broadus of Miami.

The bride was dressed in a very beautiful gown of White Satin, trimmed with Georgette and wore a White lace Picture hat, making a very charming, lovable and captivating bride. The groom was dressed in a dark gray suit, and in this column may be permitted to say so, he was real handsome. Mr. Geuther is one of the Panhandle's prosperous wheat farmers of the North Plains and has lived in the Panhandle for several years. The new bride is a niece to Mrs. J. C. Jennett, coming here from Buffalo, Missouri, and has been staying with Mrs. L. B. Broadus for the past several months, and the wedding is the culmination of a warm courtship for her past several months.

Immediately following the wedding the bride party drove to the beautiful South Plains home of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Broadus where awaiting them was a very elaborately prepared dinner, and a number of guests who added to the joy of the occasion with smiles and good wishes. The dining room was profusely decorated with white roses and bunting, and the table laden with everything necessary to make a wedding dinner, tastefully decorated with many flowers elegantly arranged and very merry time was had in the undertaking. Mr. Geuther showed some dexterity skill himself in cutting and serving the big wedding cake which was presented the happy young couple.

Many were the beautiful wedding presents given them by their host of arm friends together with a superabundance of every good wish that hands can bestow upon a young married couple. Mr. and Mrs. Geuther will live on the J. A. Covey farm on the North Plains where they will be at home to friends and neighbors.

ORDERED 45,000,000 CHRISTMAS SEALS

The Texas Public Health Association has placed an order for 45,000,000 Christmas seals with the National Tuberculosis Association. These seals are for the 1921 seal sale.

The seal this year is a departure from the usual style, being diamond shaped and depicting Santa Claus holding two small children. Last year's sale of seals amounted to \$90,000 in Texas. This is the second year at the National Tuberculosis Association has had entire charge of the seal sale. Previous to that the sale was held in connection with the American Red Cross.

The Texas Public Health Association has at the present time twelve affiliated local societies which are carrying on an extensive campaign for better health. The work of these different organizations is financed entirely by the sale of Christmas seals.

The Texas Public Health Association in cooperation with the local societies is carrying on an extensive health program, specializing in the prevention of tuberculosis. An increased seal sale means increased activity in the fight for better health.

\$2.48 will buy a pair of real \$3.50 blue Elk hide shoes, size No. 9 at Locke Bros.

MILLION BUSHEL WHEAT CROP ESTIMATED

Roberts county this year, will according to estimates produce a million bushels of wheat. That is a lot of wheat, is it not? Up to date Miami has shipped out near 300,000 bushels. Last week alone there were approximately 50 cars of 2,000 bushels each shipped and this will continue for several weeks before the wheat is all shipped out.

The Panhandle country this year is breaking all former records in wheat production. Hardly a farmer in the entire section of the country estimated his crop at more than 75 per cent of what he is actually making, and breaking the general rule of over-estimating, it makes a very happy surprise.

The Miami territory, which is producing more wheat according to acreage is indeed the choice place of the grand old state of Texas. No other section of the state enjoys the perpetual prosperity of the Panhandle, and no part of the Panhandle produces quite so much as Roberts County. Our soil is a little richer and a little deeper, and we get a little more rain every year than other sections, and many old timers who travel a great deal state that crops are always better here than anywhere else; in fact the further away from Miami one gets, the lighter the crops are. And still we can say a great deal for our neighboring counties. Yes, we have a very wonderful and substantial wheat and cattle country.

FORD PLANT BUILDS 108,962 IN JUNE

Demand Exceeds Output as Ford Breaks All Previous Records

During the month of June, the Ford Motor Company, thru its Detroit Factories and 22 Assembly Plants throughout the country reached the production of 108,962 Ford cars and trucks, setting a new high record for one month.

Production of Ford cars and trucks has been steadily increasing since early Spring, and shows substantial gains over the same period last year. The second quarter of 1921, viz., April, May and June, shows an output of 301,796 Ford cars and trucks against 220,878 for the same three months of last year, or a net increase of 80,918.

Despite the fact, however that the Ford Plants have been running at maximum capacity, the demand for Ford cars and trucks is not being met and at the present time, many thousands of unfilled orders have been piled up ahead so that Ford sales are still limited by manufacturing facilities rather than marketing possibilities. Particularly is this true with respect to enclosed cars, for which the demand has been unusually heavy.

One reason cited by Ford Officials for the unprecedented demand for Ford cars is the present tendency toward economy. Many of those whose names have been added to the long list of buyers might well have afforded larger and more costly cars than the Ford, but it is the belief that most prospective motor car buyers are investigating all of the costs incident to motoring much more carefully than at any period during the past five years.

The estimated output of the Ford Factories for July calls for 109,000 cars and trucks, or a production of 4360 a day for 25 days. Since the assembling of cars is being handled during an eight hour work day only, the hourly output will be 545 cars. In other words, one Ford car or truck leaves the assembly line every 6 1-2 seconds.

ALL FOR HEALTH FOR ALL

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

Few people who "get mad" live to be old. Anger and worry are the two great shorteners of life.

The people who live to be old are usually those to whom nature has given at least one sharp warning—a warning which they have needed.

The greatest proportion of people are born healthy, and their ways of living make them sick.

We all have our playthings. Happy are they who are contented with those they can obtain; those hours are spent in the wisest manner that can easiest shade the ills of life, and are the least productive of ill consequence.—Lady Montague.

A baby in the home may mean shorter nights and longer days for its dad and mother, less money in the bank and less gadding around in society for a time. But a baby in the home also means love ties strengthened, home made happier, the past forgotten and the future worth living for.

Good habits are always a legal tender for good health.

Moderate muscular exercise in the open air to the extent of slight fatigue, or until there is a perceptible perspiration is a greater preventive of disease than the whole apothecary shop.

Wherever community nursing is undertaken by a competent nurse with a reasonable amount of public support, the work grows rapidly and the community readily recognizes the value of the service. It is prophesied by the more farseeing public health authorities that, in another ten years, no town, city or county, endowed with reasonable vision, will attempt to conduct its public health and philanthropic affairs without nursing service.

AN APPEAL TO TEXAS VOTERS

Next Saturday, July 23rd, the voters of Texas will pass upon the amendment to change our present system of prison management in Texas. The present commission should be abolished, so the state legislature will be free to make laws for the management and control of the Penitentiary and the prison farms. Under the present law the governor of Texas cannot control the penitentiary, neither can he remove a prison official for flagrant violation of the law. The brutal treatment of prisoners now going on in Texas is a disgrace to civilization. No attempt is ever made to enforce the law against brutal convict guards. The abolishment of the prison commission is the first step toward redeeming the good name of our state, and the banishing of bull whips, clubs and chains as instruments of torture heaped upon helpless human beings. Vote to abolish the prison commission.

GEORGE W. DIXON, President Texas Better Prison League, Houston, Texas, July 18, 1921.

FACTS ABOUT ASBESTOS

The art of weaving the mineral fiber in asbestos, which is ordinarily in destructible, was rediscovered at a comparative late period of civilization. Woven asbestos was used in the ancient pyre to preserve the royal ashes. Charlemagne is said to have had a tablecloth made of asbestos and to have cleaned it by throwing it into the fire, which consumed the dirt, thus illustrating in a spectacular manner one of the most valuable properties of this material.

The fiber of the best grade of asbestos is beautiful and silky and has great flexibility, elasticity, and tensile strength, according to the United States Geological Survey, Department of Interior. It can be spun into thread so fine as to run 225 yards to the ounce, and as it is incombustible as well as a nonconductor of heat and electricity and resists the action of most acids, its field of use is large. The possible application of asbestos are far from fully appreciated not only by the general public but by the manufacturers who are in search of material for special uses to which asbestos may well be applied. Perhaps it is most generally used to make fireproof cloth for theater curtains. It has been used also for making firemen's clothing. Everywhere in cold countries it is extensively employed for covering furnaces, boilers and pipes to prevent loss of heat. Asbestos is a good insulator.

THE IMAGINATIVE TIME

(By Anna Mae Brady.)

Mothers, did you ever stop to realize the importance of that period in your child's development when his little mind is free to wander over the hills of fancy and he is finding so much difficulty in linking up the real and unreal? It is the opportunity time of life and every one of us to whom is entrusted the care and development of a little child needs to study and understand it in order that we may make the most of it.

All of us are dreamers of dreams. And it is well that it is so, for every worthwhile act that has been given to the world was first a dream in the mind of some person. Every book that was written, every picture painted, every field cultivated, was first just a flight of imaginative fancy. All of us go this far, but it is not enough to dream; we must do as well. The successful person is the one who thinks over his dream and organizes his thinking until it is no longer a dream but reality.

We grown-ups would give the gold of Midas, were it possible, if we might have developed in us the power of vision, the power to see life imaginatively. Yet our little tots from three to six have this power to the nth degree, and instead of fostering and organizing it we do our best to stifle it as a trait not to be desired. The seed of genius lies in many of our children and parents and teachers who do not understand, do their utmost to crush out the very thing which later they wish to have.

"But," you say, "if I encourage this will it not make my child untruthful? Already he juggles the truth in most alarming ways." As mothers and fathers of children, we must be able to distinguish between a flight of fancy and a deliberate intent to deceive. Fortunately for us the latter cases are very rare. If in doubt ask the child; if it is a flight of fancy he will tell you so.

What we need to do is to help the child see his vision clearly and then furnish him with some plastic material with which he can make his dream come true. Fairy tales are excellent for the imaginative child. He is living in their world and they help explain for him that most inexplicable thing called life. Free hand cutting, clay modeling and the sand table furnish material which will enable him not only to see the picture more clearly, but will also lead him to be a doer as well as a dreamer, both of which are necessary.

The imaginative period, the opportunity time, comes but once, so let us make the most of it.

DENTIST WILL LOCATE AT MIAMI

Dr. L. M. Hicks of Dallas, will locate in Miami according to statement from him this week. He has rented rooms in the Smith-Mathers building and expects to be ready to open his new office by August 1st. He has ordered new fixtures of the very latest and best type, and comes to Miami very highly recommended both as a gentleman and dentist. He has just completed a four year course in one of Texas best dental colleges and passed the State Board examination. Dr. Hicks is a son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Jackson of this place, and the people of Miami welcome these good people to our midst and we are glad to have them make their permanent home here.

EPWORTH LEAGUE PROGRAM

July 24, 7:30 P. M.
"The Perils of Worldliness"
(1 John 2:15-17; 2 Tim. 4:10)
Leader.—Miss Frankie Jackson.
Songs.
Opening Sentences.
1 John 5, 4-5.—Miss Gladys Lowry
Rom. 12, 1-2.—Miss Laura Christopher.
Gal. 6, 14.—Miss Hazel Talley.
Jas. 1, 27; 4, 4, Miss Mae Russell.
The Lord's Prayer.
Leader's Talk.
Religious Indifference.—Miss Elizabeth Mathers.
Lowering of Ideals.—Miss Ellie Carter.
Personal Defilement.—Miss Clara Mae Kinney.
Announcements.

PRESBYTERIAN LADIES AID

The Presbyterian Ladies met with Mrs. J. D. Lard with 8 members present. After an hours work we adjourned to meet the first Wednesday in September. Every member is expected to keep up the work on the Bazaar articles during the vacation.
P. R.

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.

WEEDS ARE A BREEDER OF DISEASE

Do you know that every weed patch in this town is a breeding house for disease. Get busy and cut those weeds along your street or alley and around your house. By doing this you will help eliminate the danger of a typhoid epidemic and at the same time beautify your city. Your pride in keeping up the appearance of your home should be sufficient incentive for you to keep your weeds cut so now get out that old sickle and advance on the enemy.

MIAMI CHAUTAUQUA AUG. 3.

MICKIE SAYS—

"THE AVERAGE NEWSPAPER HAS TO DO JOB PRINTING ON THE SIDE TO MAKE BOTH ENDS MEET, AN' YET FOLKS SOME TIMES HOLLER ABOUT ADVERTISING OR SUBSCRIPTION RATES BEING TOO HIGH!"



CITY NOTICE

By order of the City Board you are hereby notified to cut your weeds. This order must be complied with.

C. S. Seiber, Mayor.

FARM WANTED

Wanted to hear from owner of a farm or good land for sale for Fall delivery.

L. Jones, Box 551, Olney, Ill.

A PRETTY HOME FOR SALE

Must be sold the next 60 days, so if you want a nice home near school, now is your time to buy—and the price will be right.

O. M. COX

Please call Strader and Whatley or G. B. Alexander when you have hogs for sale. Can pay top prices.

Strader and Whatley would like to buy your hogs. Will want two to four car loads per week. It will pay the dealer as well as farmer to see them before selling elsewhere.

PHOTOGRAPHERS NOTICE.

Rowe, the Photographer of Canadian will be in Miami Friday and Saturday, July 22-23, prepared to do the best and latest in photos. See him for good work.

AT SPECIAL BARGAIN

One Emerson Grain Drill.
One Emerson Double Disc Plow.
One Triple Disc Plow.
Look these over, the price is right.
Panhandle Lumber Company.

We have just twenty pair of Elk hide shoes, No. 9, we have been selling for \$3.50, now offered to you at \$2.48.
Locke Bros.

MEASURED SOLELY BY USEFULNESS

There is no other way to compare the value of your bank to you than by real definite, tangible use you can make of its facilities. We can offer you service whose usefulness has been tested and proven, and that awaits a trial to convince you.

NO MAN EVER LOST A DOLLAR BY DEPOSITING IN A GUARANTEE STATE BANK

THE FIRST STATE BANK

SAFE BANKING

Safe banking does not mean merely safety for the banker, but safety for his depositors—Safety for the entire banking system—Safety for the Nation.

This bank is doing its utmost to serve the interest of its depositors and those of the community to the best advantage.

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.

New Commerce Battle Front

Pacific Coast Is Becoming One of the Country's Most Important Boundaries.

HAS INTERESTING HISTORY

Two Priceless Features of Coast, San Francisco Bay and Puget Sound, Missed by Spanish Explorers in Their Early Explorations.

Washington, D. C.—"With the awakening of the Far East, the shifting of world interest to the Pacific, and the rapid growth of its commerce, the western rim of the United States where it touches the vastest of the world's oceans is becoming one of the country's most important boundaries," says a bulletin issued by the Washington, D. C., headquarters of the National Geographic Society.

"This rippling line of Pacific surf marks the end of the great Aryan migration, which began ages ago in some mysterious, unknown land of central Asia, surged through the deep valleys of the Himalayas, and has since poured ever westward, making the greater part of the world's history as it went. Across this boundary of white colonization the yellow people of the East have shown themselves ready to flow in a counter current, making complicated racial problems and giving the western boundary an ethnic importance which none of the other three boundaries possesses.

"For centuries after the discovery of the Atlantic coast of America, even for centuries after Balboa first looked upon the Pacific at Panama and after his compatriots sailed ships across its vast expanse, the Pacific coast of what is now the United States remained practically unknown. Cabrillo, a Spanish navigator, it is true, entered San Diego bay near the present Mexican border in 1542 and his expedition later sailed north as far as the big bulge in the coast line. But the two priceless features of the Pacific coast were missed; San Francisco Bay, one of the greatest, safest, and best of the harbors of the world; and the entrance to Puget Sound, where landlocked Seattle and a group of other fine harbors now handle a large part of the commerce between America and the Orient.

"This failure of early navigators to find San Francisco Bay, though many of them passed up and down the coast and the Spanish even made a special effort to discover a satisfactory harbor, constitutes one of the mysteries of the Pacific seaboard. The bay was first sighted from the land in 1792, more than two hundred years after the Spaniards began their search for a Pacific coast harbor, and it was six years later when the first ship sailed through the Golden Gate.

Where Mountains Meet the Sea.
The Pacific coast of the United States is markedly different from the Atlantic coast, especially that part of the latter south of Massachusetts, with its relatively low sandy shores and its outlying bulwark of sand islands and sand spits. San Diego bay, only ten miles north of the Mexican border, is the only bay of major importance on the Pacific coast of the United States land-locked by a sand spit, Point Loma, forming the northern boundary of San Diego bay, however, is a ridge several hundred feet high, and from there northward to Canada with only a few miles of narrow lowlands between the sea and the hills or mountains by way of exception, the coast is bold and rugged. Parts of it are what geologists call a 'drowned coast', where mountains have sunk so that the water meets their steep slopes. Parts are 'uplifted coasts' where mountains once under the sea have partly emerged, and their slopes are still lapped by the waves.

"It is the mountainous and bold character of the Pacific coast which sets it off most distinctly from the

coast of the Atlantic. From a point 50 miles north of San Francisco one sails northward for hundreds of miles alongside bluffs and promontories, finding hardly any indentations of importance.

Numerous Small Bays.
"North of the main bulge of the Pacific coast, Cape Mendocino, small bays are more numerous in California, Oregon and Washington, and about many of them railroads have been built and considerable commercial development has taken place. Finally, at the mouth of the Columbia river, over 500 miles north of the Golden Gate, a good deep water harbor is reached at Astoria. Ocean vessels may even ascend the river to Portland nearly 100 miles inland.

"More than 850 miles north of San Francisco is the ten miles wide strait of Juan de Fuca, the entrance to Puget sound.

"After an interval of nearly 900 miles where British Columbia fronts the Pacific, the Pacific coast again becomes territory of the United States as the southernmost point of Alaska is reached. For more than a thousand miles to the roots of the Alaska peninsula the waters of the Pacific bathe the shores of this territory, and for an even greater distance the long arm of the peninsula and the Aleutian islands off its point sweep out into the ocean."

Many Vessels Are Still Idle

Recent Visitor to Important Ports Found That Only Tankers Are in Demand.

RIGID ECONOMY IS NECESSARY

Prospects of Revival in Trade Are Reasonably Favorable—Crews on American Freighters and Oil Tanks Are Well Fed.

New York.—Worldwide retrenchment has affected no class of the industrial community more than the men (and women) who "go down to the sea in ships." Ships have been laid up in every important port I have visited, from United States of America to Britain, Holland, Belgium, Egypt, New Zealand, Australia and even South Africa, where the Durban wharves seemed to be compelled to take a rest. "Business as usual" has only appeared to be available to the oil tanks, and at Tampico quite recently I have known a vessel to wait much over a week before being able to take oil aboard.

It is quite clear that those who direct the destinies of the world's exchange of commodities have realized the pressing need for "peace, retrenchment and reform," and the curtailment of the wages of seamen, masters-at-arms, quartermasters, engineers, oilers, water tenders, wipers, trimmers, stewards, cooks, and assistant stewards is only a symptom of worldwide necessity.

When war broke out \$20 a month for an able seaman and \$17 a month for an assistant steward would be considered acceptable. Before the war terminated, with the signing of the armistice, stewards had in Britain a most active leader in Joe Cotter, and his efforts on their behalf led to the assistant stewards receiving \$11 per month from the shipping companies and \$3 as a bonus from the British government, roughly \$56 per month, while in the United States messmen obtained \$70 per month, added to which they were paid \$1.50 a day while in port, in the shape of overtime—that is, on days other than

HAPPY ROBERT AND JACK



It was a big day for Robert Knapp (right) and his brother Jack when the President received them and insisted that they all be photographed. The boys, who are the sons of Assistant U. S. Forester Leon F. Knapp, chief of the branch of lands, had just returned from their uncle's ranch in Arizona and brought all the cowboy "trimmings," and Laddie Boy is an interested spectator.

Home Town Helps

IMPROVEMENT IN RURAL LIFE

Co-operative Organizations Are Being Recognized as a Move in the Right Direction.

Much is expected from the American Country Life association, which is distinguished from other organizations aiming at bettering rural life in that it lays its emphasis upon the human aspects of agriculture. One of its precepts is that "the farmer is more important than the farm." It is organized on the basis of standing committees made up of specialists in the various fields of country life.

At the third annual conference of the organization held recently in Springfield, Mass., the subject was "Rural Organization." The speeches indicated that country people are at last awake to their greatest problem—namely, that of organizing themselves for co-operative action. It was declared at this meeting that already progress in country life is evident along every line of human endeavor that makes existence more satisfying. The consolidation of schools is proceeding with great rapidity; county and traveling libraries are extending library service to increasing numbers of rural residents; visiting nurses are being requested in numbers larger than the supply; numerous movements looking toward physical education and recreation are in progress; colleges, normal schools and universities are introducing courses in rural sociology.—Chicago Post.

MAKE STONE WALL ARTISTIC

Everything Depends on Selection of Right Materials and Proper Care in Construction.

In building the wall of stone there are a number of things to be observed where success is desired. The wall should be well bonded together, the linings over the windows should be strong, the foundations should be adequate to prevent cracks, the method of laying should be artistic, and the form of jointing in harmony with it.

All native stones used for rubble wall construction have certain characteristics of color and formation. Certain stones will split easily into long, flat shapes, others break into jagged, irregular patterns, while others are so soft that they lend themselves to easy shaping in squared blocks of regular size. Sometimes, even the neighborhood may be filled with round field stones, which can be used to line the face of the wall and produce a surface of round lumps. Whatever is the character of the native stone it should be used in its simplest form and not forced into imitation of some other type. The soft brown sandstones which are seen in some colonial houses are easily cut and squared; but to cut up a hard stone into such carefully shaped blocks in imitation of this colonial wall would not only be a waste of money but a waste of artistic effect.—"The Construction of the Small House," by H. V. Walsh, in Architecture.

Chickweed a Pest in Lawns.

The most successful method of combating common chickweed in lawns, according to specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture, is to rake out as much of the weed as practicable in the early spring, using a fine-tooth garden rake. This will seriously retard the growth of the weed. Commercial fertilizer should be heavily applied immediately after raking and the lawn liberally seeded with a good lawn-grass mixture. The heavy growth of grass which should result will tend to crowd out the shallow-rooted chickweed. Constant mowing and watering throughout the growing season will hamper the spread of the pest. The lawn should also be rolled each spring.

One method of destroying chickweed is to allow chickens to have access to the lawns early in the spring. Extensive experiments have been made with chemicals for destroying chickweed, but without marked success.

Cultivate Young Trees.

Fruit trees should be cultivated during the growing season, as carefully as corn is cultivated. The soil should be pulverized to conserve the moisture and to prevent the growing of grass and weeds. Hoe the soil immediately around the trunk, which cannot be cultivated by horse cultivation. This cultivation should cease the middle or latter part of July. This will give the tree time to harden. Ceasing cultivation will cause the tree to stop growing and prevent the succulent condition, which would cause winter killing. An application of barn-yard manure near the tree but not immediately around the trunk is beneficial to its growth.

Rural Citizenship.

Wherever rural prosperity is reported of any county, inquire into it, and it will be found that it depends on rural organization. Whenever there is rural decay, if it is inquired into, it will be found that there was a rural population but no rural community, no organization, no guild to promote common interests and unite the countrymen in defense of them.—George W. Russell.

ON CRAZY BRIDGE

American Crossed River Where Missetp Meant Death.

Reader Will Be in Full Accord With the Statement That It Was a "Creepy, Ghastly Process."

An American tells of crossing the Teesta river, in the Himalayan region, on a rickety bamboo bridge. The bridge, always dangerous, was at that time a mere ragged skeleton of itself, and to make matters worse was slippery with green slime. Such bridges are usually rebuilt once in two years, but this one had evidently not been touched for much longer than that. On this narrow, tottering structure, open at the sides, the American had to cross over the turbulent, rapid river, 300 feet wide and seventy feet below the bridge.

The instant one steps on such bridges they recoil from him and swing and shake in an alarming way, rolling from side to side and pitching like a ship in a storm. They swerve with a sudden jerk every time one lifts his foot; not only sideways and lengthwise, but downward and forward, as one's weight depresses the bridge. This goes on until one passes the middle of the bridge, after which the oscillating structure kicks up behind one as he ascends.

Now, this American got on fairly well as long as he could see the bamboo rod on which he had to walk, although the open sides heightened the sense of insecurity. But away from the bank, if one looks down to see where to place his foot, the rush of leaping water in the torrent below gives him the giddy sensation that both he and the bridge are running swiftly up stream.

Yet one must keep his eye upon the single bamboo overhanging the abyss and find a shaky footing on it, since to miss it means certain death.

The American was a quarter of the way over, perhaps, when as he stepped from one bamboo to the next it tilted up and he could see most of those in front were lying loose and disjointed in their V-slits. They had been broken away by the passing of persons who had preceded him. He could not swing round to go back; forward was his only course.

He went on with long strides to get a foothold on this shaking, swinging line of slim bamboos. After each step he had to half close his eyes to counteract the giddy feeling of the upward rush of the bridge. It was a creepy, ghastly process. A false step meant death in the raging gulf below. After what seemed an age he reached the opposite bank.

Old Elevators Still Run.

Back in 1883, when Portland was a fledgling city, came an historical incident with the installation of the first passenger elevator in the Labbe building at Second and Washington streets. The old cage is there yet, making its regular trips. By a calculation it has traveled over 4,000 miles in its 38 years of life, half of the distance up and half down.

When it was first placed in operation it was one of the sights of the city, and no trip to Portland was complete without at least a look at the new contraption. As most of the visitors wanted to ride, it was very popular.

Just about three years after it was installed Ed. Joost came to the building, and since that time, 35 years ago, he has been running the lift, for over a decade being engineer-in-chief. In the course of events and in keeping with the march of progress the motive power has been changed from the old hydraulic system that served the downtown buildings to an electric motor, but the old cage, an elaborate structure of metal filigree, is yet on duty.—Portland Oregonian.

Women in China.

Perhaps as an outcome of a movement started early this year by Chinese women's organizations in Canton to open avenues of employment hitherto closed to women, the national assembly of the southern government has given a job to a girl. This is a clerkship and the first in Canton, if not in all China, to be given to a woman. Miss So Kan, the appointee, has been assigned to a post in connection with publication of parliamentary records.

In response to action taken by Chinese women's clubs the Canton-Samshun railway has sanctioned a plan to employ girls, while the Canton Telegraph company also is planning to include women in its working staff.

Monster Sturgeon.

A 65-pound sturgeon, five feet ten inches long, was recently caught in the Red Deer river at Drumheller, Alberta, by some miners fishing near the Midland mine. Five men in all were required to get it to dry land, gradually playing it into shallow water, when one of the fishermen cut its throat. The fish is thought by old-timers to be the largest caught in the river at Drumheller. Another, presumably of the same size, was seen in the water at the time this fish was caught.

Getting Rid of Typhoid.

In Baltimore, where formerly typhoid fever was so prevalent, only 270 cases were reported last year, and of these it was definitely proved that 90 were brought there from other places. The deaths numbered 35. In 1910 there were 235 deaths.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONN

NURSE FOG.

"Ah," said Nurse Fog, to the Grandchildren. "I am going to a trip today and I shall wear great big shoes over the where I go will be a fog!"

"Now the boat taking down along coast and the boat are who're going their summer tanges nearby."

"They're to live by ocean and going to have fine summer ing and boating and digging sand."

"There is a big gray cat a boat too. He is going away for summer."

"He won't care for the bathing the boating and the digging sand but he is planning sunshine in the warm summer sunshine, is what he is looking forward to than anything else."

"But Mist Grandchildren, I tell you what I'm doing today hiding the tops of the high buildings in the city we've just left."

"Yes, those high buildings are too proud. They think they're tall and so wonderful but I'm telling them that Nurse Fog is even wonderful. I'm hiding their towers with my Fog cape."

"No one could tell that the buildings were so high if they only look at them today."

"For today I am letting the parts of the buildings be seen by hiding the top parts. I'm hiding great heights; yes, I am!"

And Nurse Fog laughed and hoarse laugh.

"Old Mother Ocean is laughing me, and as she laughs she moves fact it and all the boats are rolling from side to side. But Mother Ocean they will travel over her face up on the do they can't stop her from laughing but she must go straight laughing when she feels like it."

"That is what she is doing slope from 'Of course the buoys are a dislodged, ships that I'm about. And the carrying a on the buoys strike with every sign move old Mother Ocean makes which the I is to warn ships where they're supposed to ha that they must be very careful and ring their warning sounds, another field ahead and not paying any attention to the old Mother Ocean and her laugh. By all they have work to do and the man ahead and do it, like the fine man, workers that they are."

"They don't look very handsome but they do lots of good work and they're splendid little boats."

"The boats are all blowing for dead whistles and their horns, and they're other boats know where they're recover at a none of them will bump into the Lambert other."

"They are all being very but the boozie and not letting any accidents be brought him."

"But ah, Mist Grandchildren, presently they're old Nurse Fog, who is present. Mu them do all this extra work. In a little there are boats carrying fog's help, w others carrying coal and other things down t ing passengers and they all must warn each other that they are about. They wouldn't have to do so much warning if old Nurse Fog didn't happen to be about!"

"The Sea-gulls don't mind us! They're flying about and having a fine time. Mr. Buff Colored Seal-gull is enjoying the storm, he says. He is sitting on top of one of the anchor posts and is watching the storm."

"Yes, the old Storm King is watching before."

"And he has decided he now we've like to have a talk with me. He state electio just been flitting about from place to place so the storm, so far, hasn't had clear of so bad."

"But he wants to have a talk with me now, and I will be glad to him."

"So, Mist Grandchildren, old Nurse Fog and the Storm King will be concerned. It's laugh at our jokes, and as she began to simply roars with laughter and jokes. Here comes the Storm King. For the now!"

Yes, or Mittens.

Teacher (after lesson on Governor Bu day and look around, what do you see on every hand?"

Pupil: "Gloves!"

Smoking an Emperor's \$2,000 Pipe



Representative Roy C. Fitzgerald of Dayton, Ohio, photographed in his office in Washington while taking a few puffs from a \$2,000 meerschaum pipe once owned by the late Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria. The pipe, said to be one of the most remarkable specimens of meerschaum carving in the world, is owned by L. O. Shank of Dayton. There are nine figures on the pipe, illustrating the experience of eight youths with their first try at clandestine tobacco smoking.

Boys Must Stay Home Nights for Thirty Days

Seven boys, all under twelve years old, found guilty by Mayor Myers of Greenfield, Ind., of taking pennies from the milk bottles set out on porches, have been sentenced to stay at home after six o'clock in the evening for 30 days. Their parents are entrusted to enforce the sentence, and not to permit any of the boys to leave their homes between 6 p. m. and 6 a. m., unless accompanied by the parents.

The WRECKERS

By FRANCIS LYNDE



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"IT'S THEM H—L FIRED WRECKERS AGAIN!"

Synopsis.—Graham Norcross, railroad manager, and his secretary, Jimmy Dodds, are marooned at Sand Creek siding with a young lady, Sheila Macrae and her small cousin, Maisie Ann. When they witness a peculiar train hold-up, in which a special car is carried off, Norcross recognizes the car as that of John Chadwick, 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 Breckenridge Dunton, president of the line. Norcross, learning that Sheila Macrae is stopping at Portal City, accepts. Dodds overhears conversation between Rufus Hatch and Gustave Henckel, 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 Henckel, 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. The boss disappears; report has it that he has resigned and gone east. Jimmy turns sleuth, suspects he has been kidnaped and effects his rescue. Norcross resumes control of the Pioneer Short Line, refusing to give place to Dismuke, whom Dunton has sent to take charge as general manager. Jimmie follows an emissary of the Red Tower people, spying on Norcross, to a coal yard, where he overhears a plot to arrest the boss on a murder charge. He frustrates it and thereby drives his enemies to more desperate measures. At the home of Sheila Macrae Dodds is witness of strange actions of a man whom he later recognizes as Howard Collingswood, nephew of President Dunton. A series of wrecks, impossible to explain, cause alarm to the boss. Durgin, night dispatcher, routes passenger and freight trains to meet on a single track. Disaster is narrowly averted. Durgin commits suicide, leaving evidence that he was bribed to bring about collision.

CHAPTER XIII

What the Pilot Engine Found

For a time after the fiasco of the strike-dispatcher the wreck epidemic ceased. Acting upon Mr. Norcross's suggestion, Mr. Van Britt called his men in, a crew at a time, and after giving them the straight tip; and after the hoodoo died a natural death, a good many pairs of eyes all along the Short Line were keeping a sharp lookout for the trouble-makers. In the meantime, Tarbell, still digging faithfully, managed to turn up a few facts that were worth something. In the Petrolite case he found one prospector living in a shack long up on the farther side of the canyon who told him that late in the night preceding the day preceding the wreck he had seen two men climbing the slope from which the boulder had come, and that one of them was carrying a pick. Also, further in with every investigation seemed to prove that the blow of the rock was where they expected to have knocked loose had very carefully previously weakened, either by blowing some of the spikes, or by driving the nuts on the bolts at the side of the bolts.

When Tarbell discovered him he had a beard, had grown a beard, and was thirsting for vengeance. Tarbell like that brought him back to Portal City, and presently there began to be a buzz, who is moments. Murphy knew all the work. In a little time, Ripley, with carrying of the help, was loaded for bear, and others chaffy October afternoon the lawyers came down to our office to tell Norcross that the game was over.

All you have to do now is to give word. You refused to do it on a former occasion, because we couldn't get the higher up. This time we can get Clannahan, and a good few of the legal gangsters and bosses in the towns along the line. What do you say?"

The boss looked up with the little sheen of a frown wrinkling between his eyes. "No; not yet." "Very well; then you may lock those nuts up in your safe and we'll wait. Here comes your lawyer. You can see your way clear to a stormy trial, with Rufus Hatch and Gustave Henckel in the prisoner's box, we'll start the legal machinery; King is before."

decided how we were right on the eve of the state election. As far as anybody could see, the railroad had stayed so far, had clear of the political fight. had kept his promise to maintain neutrality and was still keeping it. He appointed time the big day children, and the political wind-up held King in the stage. So far as we other Oceans concerned, it passed off very quiet and as she began in the afternoon the newspaper and roll began to put out bulletins, meaning the result was no longer the storm. For the first time in years the political machine smashed decisively at the the following morning a container announced the election, with a safe majority in both houses of the legislature for the Independents. on the third day after the

election, rather late in the afternoon, that the boss had a call from a mining promoter named Dawes, representing a bunch of mine owners at Strathcona who were having trouble with the smelter. The smelter, one of the few Hatch monopolies which hadn't been shaken loose as yet, was located in the gulch six miles below Strathcona, and it was served exclusively by its own industrial railroad, which it was using as a lever to pry an excessive hauling charge out of the mine owners. Wouldn't Mr. Norcross try to do something about it?

The boss said he'd do anything he could, and asked what the mine owners wanted. Dawes said they wanted help; that they were going to hold a mass meeting in Strathcona the following morning at nine o'clock. Would it, or wouldn't it, be possible for Mr. Norcross to be present at that meeting?

Of course, the boss said he'd go. Dawes went away, and before we broke off to go to dinner at the railroad club, I was given a memorandum order for a special.

At the club I found that Mr. Norcross had an invited guest—Major Kendrick. For a week or two Mrs. Sheila had been visiting at the state capital, and the major's wife and Maisie Ann were with her. So the good old major was sort of unattached, and glad enough, I took it, to be a guest at anybody's table.

For a while the table talk—in which, of course, Jimmie Dodds hadn't any part whatever—circled around the late landslide election, and what Governor Burrell's party would do, now that it had the say-so. But by and by it got around to the railroad situation.

"You're putting up a mighty good fight, Graham, my son, but it isn't over yet—not by a jugful, suh"—this isn't just the way the major said it.

A few minutes later we pulled out and the night run was begun. Like every other car the boss had ever owned, the "63" was fitted up as a working office, and since he had me along, he opened up a lot of claim papers upon which the legal department was giving him the final say-so, and we went to work.

For the next two hours I was so busy that I didn't know when we passed the various stations. At half-past nine, Mr. Norcross snapped a rubber band over the last of the claim files, lighted a pipe, and told me I might go to bed if I wanted to; said that he was going himself after he'd had a smoke. Just then, Chandler whistled for a station, and, looking out of a window, I saw that we were pulling into Bauxite, the little wind-blown junction from which the Strathcona branch led away into the northern mountains.

Wanting a bite of fresh air before turning in, I got off when we made the stop and strolled up to the engine. Maclise was in the office, getting orders for the branch, and Chandler was squatting in the gangway of the S15 and waiting. Up ahead of us, and too far away for me to read the number on her tender, there was a light engine. I thought at first it was the pusher which was kept at Bauxite to help heavy freights up the branch grades, and I wondered what it was doing out on the branch "Y" and in our way.

attention to whatever the little yerl tells you, Graham, my boy," he asserted. "She has a way of gettin' at the heart of things that puts us meah men to shame—she has, for a fact, suh."

"She has been very helpful to me," the boss put in, with his eyes in his plate. "In fact, I may say that she has herself suggested a good many of the moves in the railroad game. It's marvelous, and I can't understand how she can do it."

They went on for a while, singing Mrs. Sheila's praises over in a good many different ways, and I thought, wherever she might happen to be just then, her pretty little ears ought to be burning good and hard. To hear them talk you would have thought she was another Portia-person, and then some.

The dinner wore itself out after a while, and when the waiter brought the cigars, the boss was looking at his watch.

"I'm sorry I can't stay and smoke with you, major," he said, pushing his chair back. "But the business grind never lets up. I'm obliged to go to Strathcona tonight."

I don't know what the major was going to say to this abrupt break-away; the after-dinner social cigar was a sort of religious ceremony with him. But whatever he was going to say, he didn't say it, for at that moment a telegraph boy came in and handed him a message. He put on his other glasses and read the telegram, with his big goat looking more than ever like a dagger and the fierce white mustaches twitching. At the end of things he folded the message and put it into his pocket, saying, sort of soberly:

"Graham, there are times when Sheila's intuhferences are mighty neah uncanny; they are, for a fact, suh. This wire is from her. What do you suppose it says?"

Of course, the boss said he couldn't suppose anything about it, and the major went on.

"She tells me, in just seven words, not to let you go to Strathcona tonight. Now what do you make of that? How on top of God's green earth did she know, away off yonder at the capital, that you were meaning to go to Strathcona tonight?"

Mr. Norcross shook his head. Then he said: "There are wires—both kinds—though I don't know why anybody should telegraph or telephone the capital that I expect to attend a mine-owners' meeting tomorrow morning in the big gold camp. That's why I'm going, you know."

"But this warning," the major insisted, "there's a reason for it, Graham, as sure as you are hav'n' it!"

Again the boss shook his head. "Between you two, you and Sheila, I'm due to acquire a case of nerves. I don't know what she has heard, but I can't afford to dodge a business appointment. Sheila has merely overheard an echo of the threats that are constantly being made by the Hatch sympathizers. It's the aftermath of the election, but it's all talk. They're down and out, and they haven't the nerve to strike back, now."

That ended matters at the club, and the boss and I walked down to the headquarters. The special, with Buck Chandler, was waiting, and at the last minute I thought I wasn't going to get to go.

"There's no need of your putting in a night on the road, Jimmie," said the boss, with the kindly thought for other people's comfort that never failed him. But after I had begged a little, telling him that he'd need somebody to take notes in the mine meeting, he said, "All right, and we got aboard and gave the word to Maclise, the conductor, to get his clearance and go."

A few minutes later we pulled out and the night run was begun. Like every other car the boss had ever owned, the "63" was fitted up as a working office, and since he had me along, he opened up a lot of claim papers upon which the legal department was giving him the final say-so, and we went to work.

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"What's the pusher out for, Buck?" I asked.

Chandler grinned down at me. "You ain't so much of a railroad man as you might be, Jimmie," he said. "That ain't the pusher. It's our first section, runnin' light to Strathcona."

Maybe Chandler was right, that I wasn't much of a railroad man, but I savvyed the Short Line operating rules well enough to know that it wasn't usual to run a light engine, deadhead-ing over the road, as a section of a

special. Also, I knew that Buck knew it.

With that last little talk over the club dinner table fresh in mind, I began to wonder, but instead of asking Chandler any more questions about the engine out ahead, I asked him if I might ride a piece with him up the branch; and when he said "Sure," I climbed up and humped myself on the fireman's box.

Maclise got his orders in due time and we pulled out. I noticed that when he gave Chandler the word, he also made motions with his lantern to the engine up ahead and it promptly steamed away, speeding up until it had about a half-mile lead and then holding it. That seemed funny, too. Though it is a rule that is often



We Went to Meet the Man With the Lantern.

broken on all railroads, the different sections of a train are supposed to keep at least five minutes apart, and our "first" wasn't much more than a minute away from us at any time.

Another thing that struck me as being funny was the way Chandler was running. It was only sixty mountain miles up the branch to the big gold camp, and we ought to have been able to make it by one o'clock, taking it dead easy. But the way Buck was niggling along it looked as if it might be going to take us all night.

Just the same, nothing happened. The first ten miles was across a desert stretch with only a slightly rising grade, and it was pretty much all tangent—straight line. Beyond the ten-mile station of Nippo we hit the mountain proper, climbing it through a dry canyon, with curves that blocked off everything fifty feet ahead of the engine, and grades that would have made pretty good toboggan slides. The night was fine and starlit, but there was no moon and the canyon shadows loomed like huge walls to shut us in.

On the reverse curves I could occasionally get a glimpse of the red tail lights of the engine which ought, by rights, to have been five full minutes ahead of us. It was still holding its short lead, joggling along as leisurely as we were.

With nothing to do and not much to see, I got sleepy after a while, and about the time when I was thinking that I might as well climb back over the tender and turn in, I dozed off right there on the fireman's box—which was safe enough, at the small's pace we were running. When I awoke it was nearly one o'clock in the morning, and we had worried through the thirty-miles of canyon run and were climbing the steep talus of Slide mountain.

While I was rubbing my eyes, the eight-wheeler gave another little jerk, and I saw that Chandler was slowing for a stop; saw this and got a glimpse of somebody on the track ahead, flagging us down with a lantern.

A minute later the brakes had been set and Buck and I were off. As we swung down from the engine step, Maclise joined us, and we went to meet the man with the lantern. He was the fireman of the engine ahead, and when we got around on the track I saw that our "first section" was stopped just a little way farther on.

"What is it, Barty?" said Maclise, when we came up to the fireman.

"It's them H—L-fired wreckers again," was the gritting reply. "Rail joint disconnected and sprung out so's to let us off down the mountain."

I thought it was up to me to go back and tell the boss, but there wasn't any need of it. The stop or the slow running or something had roused him, and he was up and dressed and coming along beside the engine. When he came up, Maclise told him why we were stopping. He didn't say anything about the rail break, but he did ask, sort of sharp and quick, what engine that was up ahead.

I don't know what Maclise told him. Chandler turned to go back to his engine, and the rest of us were moving along the other way, the boss setting the pace with Maclise at his elbow. Three rail-lengths ahead of the stopped light engine we came to the break. The head engineer and another man were down on their hands and knees examining it, and when they stood up at our coming, I saw that the other man was Mr. Van Britt.

"What?" said the boss; "you here?" Our only millionaire nodded. "I ride the line once in a while—just to see how things are going," he returned crisply.

car special. The fish-plates had been removed from a joint in the left-hand rail and the end of the down-hill rail had been sprung out to make a derailing switch, which was held in position by the insertion of one of the fish-plates between the rail-webs. If we had hit the trap, going at even ordinary mountain-climbing speed, there would have been nothing left to tell the tale but a heap of scrap at the bottom of the thousand-foot dump.

Under Mr. Van Britt's directions the engineer and fireman of the pilot engine brought tools and the break was repaired.

While they were doing it the boss stood aside with Mr. Van Britt, and I heard what was said. Mr. Van Britt began it by saying, "We don't need any detectives this time. You are on your way to Strathcona to put a crimp in the smelter squeeze—the last of the Red Tower monopolies—so Dawes told me. He was probably foolish enough to tell others, and the word was passed to scrag you before you could get to it. This trap was set to catch your special."

"Evidently," barked the boss; and then: "How did you happen to be here on that engine, Upton?"

"I've been ahead of you all the way up from Portal City," was the calm reply. "I thought it might be safer if you had a pilot to show you the way. I guess I must have had a hunch."

The boss turned on him like a flash. "You had something more than a hunch: what was it—a wire?"

Mr. Van Britt gritted his teeth a little, but he told the truth.

"Yes; a friend of ours tipped me off—not about the broken track, of course, but just in a general way."

The break was repaired and the men were taking the tools back to the engine. As we turned to follow them, Mr. Norcross said: "Just one more question, Upton. Did your wire come from the capital?"

But at this Mr. Van Britt seemed to forget that he was talking to his general manager.

"It's none of your business where it came from," he snapped back; and that ended it.

Notwithstanding the slow run and the near-disaster on Slide mountain, we had our meeting with the Strathcona mine owners the following morning; and that much of the special train trip served its purpose, anyway. The boss met the miners a good bit more than half-way, and gave them their relief—and the Hatch-owned smelter its knock-out—by promising that our traffic department would make an ore tariff to the independent smelter on the other side of the range low enough to protect the producers.

It was nearly three o'clock in the afternoon before we got away for the return to Portal City.

We had seen nothing of Mr. Van Britt during the day, and until we came to start out I thought maybe he had gone back to Portal City on the regular train. But at the station I saw the pilot engine just ahead of us again, and though I couldn't be quite sure, I thought I caught a glimpse of our athletic little general superintendent on the fireman's box.

The boss was pretty quiet all the way on the run down the mountain to Bauxite, and, for a wonder, he didn't pitch into the work at the desk. I could tell pretty well what he was thinking about. For six months he had been working like a horse to pull the Short Line out of the mudhole of contempt and hostility into which a more or less justly aroused public enmity had dumped it; and now, just as he was beginning to get it up over the edge, he had been plainly notified that he was going to be killed if he didn't let go.

Just as the way seemed to be opening out to better things for the Short Line, a mis-set switch or a bullet in the dark would knock the entire hard-built reform experiment into a cocked hat.

There was every reason, now, to hope that the experiment was going to be a success, at least, at our end of it, if it could go on just a little farther. Slowly but surely the new policy was winning its way with the public. Traffic was booming, and almost from the first the Interstate Commerce inspectors had let us alone, just as the police will let a man alone where there is reason to believe that he has taken a brace and is trying his best to walk straight.

Also, for the drastic intrastate regulations—the laws about headlamps, and safety devices, and grade crossings, and full crews, and the making of reports to this, that, and the other state official; laws which, if enforced to the letter would have left the railroad management with little to do but to pay the bills; for these something better was to be substituted. We had Governor-elect Burrell's assurance for this. He had met the boss in the lobby of the Bullard the day after the election, and I had heard him say:

"You have kept your promise, Norcross. For the first time in its history, your railroad has let a state campaign take its course without bullying, bribery, or underhanded corruption. You'll get your reward. We are going to have new laws, and a Railroad Commission with authority to act both ways—for the people when it's needed, and for the carriers when they need it. If you can show that the present laws are unjust to your earning powers, you'll get relief and the people of this commonwealth will cheerfully pay the bills."

Past all this, though, and even past the murderous machinations of the disappointed grafters, there was the old sore: the original barrier that no amount of internal reform could break down. There could be no permanent prosperity for the Short Line while its

majority stock was controlled by men who cared absolutely nothing for the property as a working factor in the life and activities of the region it served.

That was the way Mrs. Sheila had put it to the boss, one evening along in the summer when they were sitting out on the Kendricks' porch, and I had butted in, as usual, with a bunch of telegrams that didn't matter. She had said that the experiment couldn't be a success unless the conditions could be changed in some way; that so long as the railroads were owned or controlled by men of the Mr. Dunton sort and used as counters in the money-making game, there would never be any real peace between the companies and the people at large.

It was at Bauxite Junction that we picked up Mr. Hornack. I was glad when I saw him come in. I had just been thinking that it wasn't healthy for the boss to be grilling there at the window so long alone, and I knew Mr. Hornack would keep him talking about something or other all the rest of the way in.

For a little while they talked business. By and by the business talk wound itself up and I heard Mr. Hornack say: "I saw Ripley going in on Number Six this morning, and he had company; Mrs. Macrae, and the major's wife, and the husky little-girl cousin. They've been visiting at the capital, so they told me, and I expect the major will be mighty glad to see them back."

I didn't hear what Mr. Norcross said, if he said anything at all, but if I had been stone deaf I think I should have heard the thing that Mr. Hornack said when he went on.

"I heard something the other day in Portal City that seems pretty hard to believe, Norcross. It was at one of Mrs. Stagford's 'evenings,' and I was sitting out with a dance with a certain young woman who shall be nameless. We were speaking of the Kendricks, and she gave me a rather broad hint that Mrs. Macrae isn't a widow at all; that her husband is still living."

My heavens! I had figured out a thousand ways in which the boss might get wised up to the dreadful truth, but never anything like this; to have it dropped on him that way out of a clear sky!

For a minute or two he didn't say anything, but when he did speak, I saw that the truth wasn't going to take hold.

"That is gossip, pure and simple, Hornack. The Kendricks are my friends, and I have been as intimate



"Mrs. Macrae isn't a Widow At All."

in their household as any outsider could be. It's merely idle gossip, I can assure you."

"Maybe so," said Mr. Hornack, sort of drawing in his horns when he saw how positive the boss was about it. "I'm not beyond admitting that the young woman who told me is a little inclined that way. But the story was pretty circumstantial; it went so far as to assert that 'Macrae' wasn't Mrs. Sheila's married name at all, and to say that her long stay with her Western cousins was—and still is—really a flight from conditions that were too humiliating to be borne."

"I don't care what was said, or who said it," the boss cut in brusquely. "It's ridiculous to suppose that any woman, and especially a woman like Sheila Macrae, would attempt to pass herself off as a widow when she wasn't one."

"I know," said the traffic manager, temporizing a little. "But on the other hand, I've never heard the major, or any one else, say outright that she was a widow. It seems to be just taken for granted. It stirred me up a bit on Van Britt's account. You don't go anywhere to mix and mingle socially, but it's the talk of the town that Upton is in over his head in that quarter."

Jimmie is forced to play eavesdropper.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Finny Tribe in Cold Weather.

All fish do not hibernate during the winter. Some species find homes in holes or beneath rocks and roots and get along very well without food during the cold weather, but they are not torpid like the bears and groundhogs that hibernate. Most of the fish swim about in the cold water and gather a living in winter just as they do in summer, but none of them requires as much food when the water is cold.

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The Miami Chief.

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CASH IN ADVANCE ALWAYS.

If editors were forced to tell all of the truth, all of the time, newspapering would be a rather hazardous occupation.

Sure has been hot this week, but still no deaths from heat in the Panhandle like we read of in other sections of the country. It is always safe in the Panhandle.

Optimism will save you a lot of worry and it is just as cheap as pessimism. Take the former always, for neither will change the cold facts and it is easier to face them with optimism.

Wheat harvesting is about over in this section of the country. Only a very few people are not done cutting, and they will be done by the last of this week. There is yet much threshing to be done.

If some of the good Santa Fe officials could see the weeds that now stand six feet high on the Main street of Miami, right on their right of way, and walk down their brick walk almost hidden from sight we believe they would make some arrangements to have them cut.

Farmers, at least some farmers tell us that the combine harvester-thresher saves almost enough grain in one season to pay for themselves. One man near Miami claims to have gotten almost five bushels per acre more wheat with a combine than he did with a header and thresher.

Wheeler county is just starting a new \$150,000 bridge across North Fork, just north of Shamrock. The bridge will be floored with concrete and be one of the best in the Panhandle when completed. A good bridge has been needed for some time across the river at this point, and the new structure will fulfill all needs.

Special attention should be paid to the order of the City Board to cut weeds around your place. Remember that the weeds make our city unhealthy and bad to look upon. One case of typhoid fever would cost more than the cutting of every weed in town, and if we don't cut them, we might have several cases. Lets get rid of the weeds as quickly as possible.

Panhandle people like the rest of the states have waited long and patient for the return of good times. They are here and with a million bushel wheat crop for Roberts County, we will make it mighty fine another year. People have not been so bad off as they were scared anyhow, and this month tells the tale of many farmers making real money, when a few weeks ago, none of them thought they would make anything.

Remember that next Saturday, the people of Texas will vote upon the four proposed amendments to our Constitution. Personally we favor all of them, but the one most interested in is that relating to the salaries of our governor and legislators. At present our governor receives \$4,000 per year, and our representatives receive \$5 per day for what time they are at Austin. No man big enough to be governor of Texas should be asked to serve for \$4,000 per year, and no representative can go to Austin and work for \$5 per day without going into his private fund for expenses. If the amendment carries the Legislature can double the Governors salary, and also raise their own, and it should be done.

Sometimes a man thinks, "whats the use" anyhow, for some people to make money. One can in most parts of the Panhandle today, step down to most any shady place on the sidewalk, and talk to from one to a dozen men hunting work who have just come out of the oil fields. Most of them have been receiving from \$12 to \$20 per day, and today they are dead broke. Some trying to get railroad fare to a job some place at \$3 per day. A few, very few, of the oil well workers saved some money. Some of them gambled, some drank, some just naturally spent it for everything. Some young men, some old, but about the same story from them all. Then we wonder what is the use for some people to make money, when it is only to their detriment.

Recently we have heard remarks that farmer Jones report on a big wheat yield was running down the price of wheat. That every time some farmer tells of his wonderful yield, and some local newspaper brags about it, the price of wheat drops. For the information of the uninformed, we will state that the board of grain price fixers don't ever see a copy of the local newspapers, and in fact would not credit them with much if they did. Their estimates come from an entirely different source. Every farmer in the state could report a 2 bushel wheat crop, and all the local newspapers could say that their part of the country was not making a bushel of wheat, but it would not raise the price one cent. Farmers are but inspiring confidence in their land and country to report good yields. A newspaper is but helping to boost its community when they tell what it is producing, and we would be ashamed of a farmer or any local newspaper that would not tell of the good things of their community. That is the way any community builds up, and it is a poor citizen who is not willing to help his home community.

A street beggar this week pulled upon the proposed victim some nifty cards with a heart—and pocket-book—touching verse about "United We Stand." The "united we stand" guy seemed to have nothing more the matter with him than most lazy cusses who would rather beg than work. Fortunately he failed to find many Canyon people willing to stand with him upon his begging program and left town cursing our delightful little city. He got the proper treatment. If every individual in Canyon will turn down cold these street beggars, we will soon cease to be troubled with them. Organized charities in the cities have found that more than ninety per cent of the beggars and solicitors for "worthy causes" are pure fakes living off the easiness with which they can fool the people. —Randall County Herald.

PHOTOGRAPHERS NOTICE.

Rowe, the Photographer of Canadian will be in Miami Friday and Saturday, July 22-23, prepared to do the best and latest in photos. See him for good work.

MIAMI CHAUTAUQUA AUG. 3.
MIAMI CHAUTAUQUA AUG. 3.
MIAMI CHAUTAUQUA AUG. 3.
MIAMI CHAUTAUQUA AUG. 3.

LOST — Thursday night between my home and Legion Hall. Roman gold watch, cross and crown design set in pearls. Finder return to Covey's garage and receive reward.

If you want a good \$3.50 Elk hide shoe, No. 9, Locke Bros. will sell you a pair of them at \$2.48.

Biliousness and Constipation

"For years I was troubled with biliousness and constipation, which made life miserable for me. My appetite failed me. I lost my usual force and vitality. Pepsin preparations and cathartics only made matters worse. I do not know where I should have been today had I not tried Chamberlain's Tablets. The tablets relieve the ill feeling at once, strengthen the digestive functions, helping the system to do its work naturally," writes Mrs. Rosa Potts, Birmingham, Ala.

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

GENERAL PRACTICE

Office in the Christopher Bldg.

PHONE 73

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.

THE DRUM POULTRY YARD PAYS CASH FOR CHICKENS AND EGGS. MIAMI, TEXAS. F. M. DRUM.

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.

PASTIME PROGRAMS

RUTH ROLAND TOMORROW IN THE AVENGING ARROW

Tomorrow night, Friday, second episode of that real good Serial "AVENGING ARROW" with the "IDOL OF ALL," Ruth Roland. Also Snub Pollard Comedy with the little negro, and that wonderful reel Pathe Review, also Pathe News. Regular admission.

PEARL WHITE SATURDAY IN "THE MOUNTAIN WOMAN"

Saturday of this week, a William Fox Special production, titled "THE MOUNTAIN WOMAN," starring Pearl White. A good feature at regular admission.

ELSIE FERGUSON MONDAY In "A Witness for the Defence"

A Paramount program picture that we feel positive will satisfy all patrons. A real human interest story with the true sacrifice of a daughter for her father, her marriage to a beast for the sake of his money, and, well come out Monday and see it. Regular admission, 15-30 Cents.

EARL WILLIAMS TUESDAY In "DIAMONDS ADRIFT"

Next Tuesday, a Vitagraph feature, Earl Williams in "DIAMONDS ADRIFT," also big V Comedy, "HELP! HELP! HELP!" Regular Adm.

THE PASTIME THEATRE

Our Drug Store Service



We keep in stock a full line of the latest official drugs and pharmaceuticals. Your prescriptions are compounded with pure drugs. We give our personal attention to all prescriptions.

NEWS PAPERS SOLD
Dallas Morning News,
Ft. Worth Star Telegram,
Amarillo Daily Tribune.

A. M. JONES DRUG CO.
"The Careful Druggist"
PHONES
Store 33 Res. 66

THE ELITE CONFECTIONERY

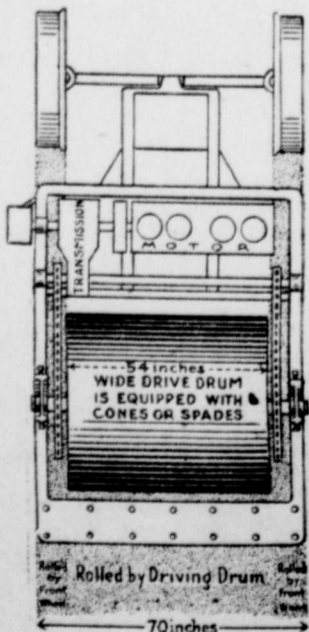
Robert Elkins & Homer Kitchen, Prop's INVITES YOU AND YOUR PARTY OF FRIENDS TO VISIT US. ICE CREAM, COLD DRINKS, CANDIES, CIGARS, ETC. A NICE PLACE TO HAVE REFRESHMENTS. PLENTY OF TABLE ROOM. OPEN UNTIL 10 P. M.

GRAY TRACTOR



18 - 36 H. P. FARM TRACTOR

Especially built for practical use on the plains—equipped with both speeds. Two of these tractors can be seen in operation on my farm and they are giving wonderful satisfaction.



Non-injurious to the ground and wide drum prevents packing. No differential gears to give trouble. Worth \$500 more than anything in its class. Equipped with the famous Waukesha motor.

\$2,000 F. O. B. Factory.

J. W. Philpott, Agent, MIAMI, TEXAS.

K. HICKMAN

DEALER IN
Wardmills, Pipes, Casing
Hardware, Stoves,
and Tinware.



"CANTON CLIPPER" FARM IMPLEMENTS & MACHINERY.

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

Get Ready

For the big rush that is coming. Bring in your repair work now while we can deliver it to you very promptly, and then your machinery will all be ready for you the day you need it. Remember our big lathe and our acetylene welding machinery is at your service.

DUNIVEN BROTHERS

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

— WALKER & TALLEY, Props—
JEWELRY, KODAKS AND SUPPLIES

Miami, Texas.

HARVEST SPECIALS

Famous Bulldog Overalls
Corey & Lee Unionalls
Osborne Horsehide Gloves
Big Supply for Harvest Needs

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.

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

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.

W. F. Locke is this week completing some very nice additions to his home. A new back porch has been added, a glassed in sun porch and shower bath room. This makes their home quite modern in every way and is one of the most convenient and pleasant homes in our city.

Mrs. O. C. Elliott and daughter Miss Mattie attended the funeral of Grandma Seitz at Mobeetie Tuesday.

Mrs. Wio Minor and children of Wheeler visited the Robert Elkins home first of the week.

Mrs. N. S. Locke and daughter Donna returned yesterday from Lubbock where Mrs. Lockes mother is in the Hospital and will likely have to undergo an operation on her left arm in the near future. Her little sister Zell returned with them.

Mrs. J. W. Voyles and son Virgil returned last evening from the Mayo Institute at Rochester, Minn.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cook spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Locke last week.

Miss Lula Klingman of Fletcher, Oklahoma is visiting her sister, Mrs. Thos. Cook this week.

Judge and Mrs. W. R. Ewing left this morning for the Wichita National Park in the Wichita mountains of Oklahoma where they will make a few days visiting trip and meet their son Robert who will return home with them.

Mrs. J. C. Fisher and children came in first of the week from Kansas and will make their home in Miami. Mr. Fisher works at the Central Drug Store.

Dr. Kelley reports the arrival of a new son at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hale on the 15th of this month.

Envoy Rowland of the Salvation Army of Amarillo was in Miami last of last week and did some work for his organization. He was highly pleased with the reception given him by Miami people.

The Womans Study Club will hold their meeting tomorrow afternoon with Mrs. J. H. Kelley.

The Home Progress Club met at the home of Mrs. John Newman, Thursday afternoon July 14, for a short business meeting.

Plans for the work for the coming year were discussed and the study course decided on.

The club had planned to have a picnic on this date out near Mount Morriah, but owing to the intense heat of the past week it was given up.

Mrs. Gething one of our valued members, thinking the picnic still on foot, came laden with well filled baskets.

Although she was a little late and our very gracious hostess, assisted by her daughter Miss Willie Fay, had already served us with a most delicious iced course these baskets were not to be over looked.

We could tell by the looks of them there was something good inside, and on investigation we were not at all disappointed. Golden brown fried chicken, home baked bread fresh from the oven greeted our gaze, with a number of other things included. Amid much laughter and general conversation we helped ourselves cafeteria style, all the while thanking both Mrs. Gething and our hostess for such a splendid treat.

The club will meet next with Mrs. Sam Seiber, August 11.

P. R.

Mrs. Dan Kivlehen and Miss Bess Johnson returned Saturday from a short visit on the Cunningham ranch near Mooreland, Oklahoma. Miss Johnston left for her home at Childress Sunday.

Joe Smith left Sunday for Arkansas where he will visit his mother and relatives for a short while.

Mrs. Mary Tucker and two children of Tullia and Miss Dewey Nelson of Amarillo are visitors this week at the parental S. R. Nelson home.

Charlie Baird was a visitor Tuesday with his brother, H. E. Baird of Miami.

Jeff Seitz was in Monday and stated that his mother died that day at Clarendon, and would be buried Tuesday at Mobeetie.

C. F. Dawson, late of Fayetteville, Arkansas, but a former citizen of Mobeetie was in Miami Sunday looking for a building in which to open a Second-Hand store. Mr. Dawson expects to open soon.

Lindsey Grisham of Everton, Mo., came in last week and is visiting the D. A. Howard family. He has accepted employment with Contractors Scott and Howard.

Mrs. John Webster and daughter, Evelyn left last week for a two weeks visit with relatives in Wichita, Kansas.

Rev. C. E. Pitts, former Pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Miami is here for a few weeks visit with friends and relatives. Rev. Pitts has been located at Drumright, Oklahoma and has built up a nice church in that town. He will spend his vacation in Miami.

Claude Dial and Mrs. Irene McKinney of Dallas came in last week and are visiting their father, J. H. Dial.

Miss Gwendolyn Fulton who has been visiting her brother, W. R. Fulton, left last week for her home at Muscatine, Iowa. She will visit relatives at Topeka, Kansas on her return.

J. R. Durrett was called to Dallas last week to the bedside of a brother who underwent a very serious operation.

W. S. Martin of Amarillo visited his sons here over Sunday.

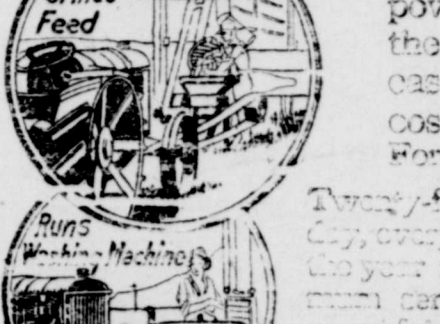
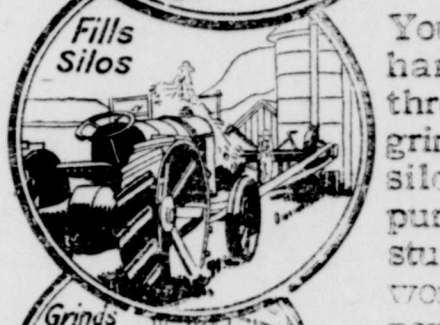
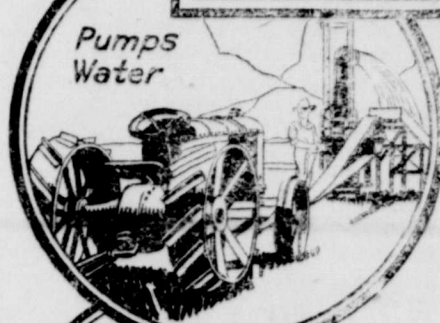
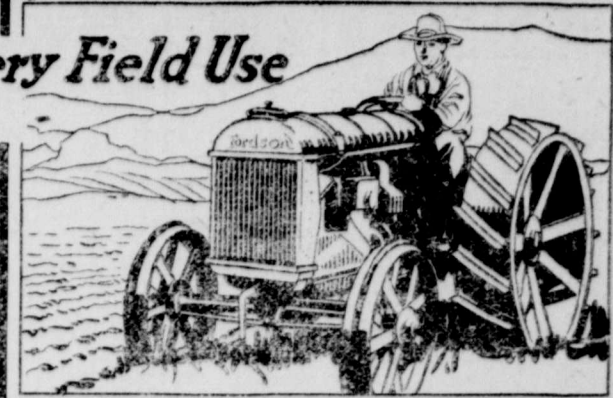
George Cooper of the Amarillo Fire Department is spending his two weeks annual vacation with his home-folks in Miami.

Dr. G. N. Powell is here this week from Oklahoma looking after land interests.

Fordson

For Every Field Use

\$625
F.O.B. Del. It.



Does Every Power Job

You can plow, disk, harrow, harvest, thresh, bale hay, grind feed, fill the silo, saw wood, pump water, pull stumps, do road work or any other power job around the farm quicker, easier and at less cost to you with the Fordson Tractor.

Twenty-four hours each day, every working day in the year it will give maximum service. Light out powerful it gets from job to job quickly. Easy to operate and control—efficient, economical and above all **DEPENDABLE.**

Get in the power farming frame of mind now. Call, phone or drop us a card for facts. See the Fordson in practical operation.

J. A. COVEY & SON

Authorized Agents for
FORDS AND FORDSONS
MIAMI, - - - - - TEXAS.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

State of Texas
County of Roberts

By virtue of an execution issued at the Honorable County Court of Roberts County, Texas, on the 1st day of June, 1921 by the clerk of said court in the case of Panhandle Lumber Company Vs. Arthur Lyons No. 197 and to me as Sheriff directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell within the hours prescribed by law for sheriff's sales on Monday, the 25th day of July, 1921, the W. G. Lyons farm in Roberts County, Texas, the same being the E. 1-4 of Section No. 63, Block No. 2, the following described property to-wit: two-thirds interest in 40 acres of wheat now located on the N. E. 1-4 of Section No. 63, Block No. 2, levied on as the property of Arthur Lyons to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$143.28 with 10 per cent interest on same from the 25th day of August, 1920 and costs of suit.

Given under my hand this the 12th day of July, 1921.

L. A. Coffee, Sheriff
Roberts County, Texas,
By J. R. Webster, Deputy.

PHOTOGRAPHERS NOTICE.

Rowe, the Photographer of Canada will be in Miami Friday and Saturday, July 22-23, prepared to do the best and latest in photos. See me for good work.

The Legion Auxiliary held their regular meeting Tuesday evening, July 19, at the Legion Hall.

By a unanimous vote of the members present we adopted a Soldier Boy, without compensation, at the Tubercular Hospital, San Antonio. By adopting it means we are to try and cheer him up by sending him things he needs and would not otherwise get, such as stamps, stationary, reading matter, small amounts of money, candy, jellies and other delicacies.

The Legion and Auxiliary are putting much time and effort in on their play which they expect to give soon.

The next meeting will be Tuesday evening, August 2nd.

Frank Lee was over Tuesday from Mobeetie on a short business trip.

J. P. Strader of Canadian was here first of the week and made arrangements with G. B. Alexander to buy hogs at this point for the California Market. Strader and Whatley of Canadian have already shipped about 80 cars of Panhandle hogs to this market and are helping to make the world see that the Panhandle hogs are the best to be had. A good market has been found in that state, and these gentlemen will buy all your hogs.

Mrs. J. W. Philpott and Mrs. Ollie Lyons returned last of last week from Whitewrite, where Mrs. Philpotts sister recently died.

Mrs. Carrie Clement, and Pitchman Counts left Monday for Tioga where they will make a short visit.

We Have

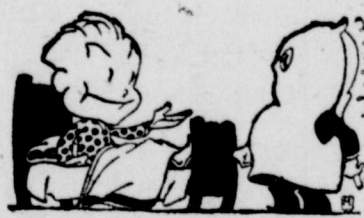
Every piece of Modern Machinery for the proper repair and adjustment of your Ford car or Fordson Tractor. We can do your work better, quicker and more satisfactory than it can be done elsewhere. Bring us your Fords and Fordsons.

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 overhauling.

Bob Townes,

AT J. A. COVEYS WORKSHOP

This ghost was a 1921 model



LAST MONTH, on a bet,
WITH THE boys up home,
I SPENT a night,
ALONE IN the old,
HAUNTED HOUSE,
AND WHEN I heard,
MOANS AND groans,
I SAID "The wind,"
AND TRIED to sleep,
I HEARD rappings,
AND SAID "Rats,"
AND ROLLED over,
THEN I heard steps,
AND IN the light,
OF A dying moon,
A WHITE spook rose,
I WASN'T scared—much,
BUT DIDN'T feel like,
STARTING ANYTHING,
BUT THEN I caught,
JUST A faint whiff,

OF A familiar,
AND DELICIOUS smell,
WHICH TIPPED me off,
SO I gave the ghost,
THE HORSE laugh,
AND SAID "Hi,
YOU FAT guys,
MAKE BUM ghosts,
BUT BEFORE you fade,
LEAVE WITH me one,
OF YOUR cigarettes,
THEY SATISFY."

THAT spicy, delicious aroma of fine tobaccos, both Turkish and Domestic, makes you almost hungry for the "satisfy-smoke." And there isn't a ghost of a chance you'll ever find its equal anywhere—for the Chesterfield blend is an exclusive blend. It can't be copied.

Have you seen the new AIR-TIGHT tins of 50?

They Satisfy **Chesterfield**
CIGARETTES

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

THIS MAN DREADED TO SEE NIGHT COME

Was So Restless He Couldn't Sleep and Daylight Was Always Welcome.

"With the exception of a little milk toast, which comprised my diet for more than eight weeks, I could not eat anything," said Capt. Geo. W. Wombles, residing at 105 Jennings St., Knoxville, Tenn., a highly respected citizen of that city.

"I am now able," continued Captain Wombles, "after taking two bottles of Tanlac, to eat practically anything. I had a bad form of stomach and intestinal trouble for a long time and for months my condition had been such that I suffered agony. I got so I could not eat the simplest food. I tried doctor after doctor and all kinds of medicine, but nothing that was prescribed for me seemed to do me any good. I had a terrible pain in my breast just over my heart and for weeks and weeks I got no relief.

"I finally got so nervous that I actually dreaded to see night come, as I could not sleep, and was always so restless that I would rejoice to see daylight come. I was also constipated all of the time. In fact, life seemed a burden and I was so miserable that I was almost on the verge of despair. Several of my neighbors told me about Tanlac and advised me to try it.

"I am personally acquainted with Mr. Dan M. Chambliss, of the firm of Kuhlman & Chambliss and when I told him of my condition and how I suffered he advised me to begin taking Tanlac without delay and that it had relieved hundreds of the best people in Knoxville. I have now taken two bottles of Tanlac and am giving you this testimonial in the hope that it may induce others to take it. Since taking this medicine I actually feel like I had been made all over again with the youth, energy and ambition of a sixteen-year-old boy."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Advertisement.

Observant Child.

A little girl was asked to go for a loaf of bread and was given the money.

"Is that enough, mamma?" she asked.

"Yes, dear; that is exactly the right amount."

"Well, you'd better give me a little more, 'cause the bread may go up 'fore I get there."—New Haven Register.

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 fake 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 Monoacetylsalicylic acid.

Passing of the Dream.

The first year: "My husband's the most thoughtful man! My dears, he brought me home a five-pound box of candy this afternoon."

Third year: "I wonder what my husband's been doing. He brought me home a five-pound box of candy this afternoon."—Buffalo Commercial.

Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin. On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful sometimes what Cuticura will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red rough hands.

Spiritual Fare.

"Are you receiving contributions for the poor?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied the welfare worker. "This is the place."

"I have a photograph and about 100 records I'd like to donate."

"We'll find use for them, somehow, ma'am. The hard-earned music is the food of love, but in the ordinary affairs of life I don't believe it can take the place of ham and eggs."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

If you use Red Cross Ball, Blue in your laundry, you will not be troubled by those tiny rust spots, often caused by inferior bluing. Try it and see.

Perhaps.

"The course of true love never does run smooth." "Well, that keeps the young people interested."

Monthly rent days always come around quicker than the weekly pay

Highway Improvement

GOOD HIGHWAYS HELP VALUES

Lack of Improved Roads Responsible for Abandonment or Sale of New York Farms

Improved highways now enter more than ever before into the question of profitable farming. The farmer whose land is not accessible by good roads which may be used for motor transportation can no longer compete favorably with his more fortunate neighbor in the production and marketing of crops. Improved highways greatly extend the territory in which a farmer can do business. In many cases he can carry his produce directly to city markets, the time required in hauling to and from railroads is greatly lessened and fewer teams are required. Motor equipment can be stored throughout the winter at little expense while the cost of feeding and caring for teams through the winter season becomes a considerable item of labor and expense.

Lack of improved highways is directly responsible for the selling or abandonment of many farms in our rural districts, writes R. H. Paul of New York in American Agriculturist. This statement is consistently supported by the fact that out of 75 farms listed for sale by a real estate agency in one county, only three were located on improved highways. It may also be pointed out that these three farms were held at prices which indicated that the owners were not especially anxious to sell. On the other hand the farms which were less favorably situated were to be had for prices which in most cases would not under present conditions replace the farm buildings alone.

A wider program for improved highways is therefore imperative if we are to maintain our agricultural industries. The availability of state aid in



Farmer on Unimproved Highway Cannot Compete With More Fortunate Neighbor.

The construction of county highways in New York is being taken advantage of by several counties. The program of road building must be pushed to completion as rapidly as possible if we are to maintain a profitable and contented agricultural population in our rural districts.

ARTISTIC BENSLEM BRIDGE

One of the Finest Examples of Construction to Be Found Along Route of Lincoln Highway.

One of the finest and most artistic examples of bridge construction to be found from coast to coast upon the Lincoln highway is that spanning Pennsylvania creek in the northern outskirts of Philadelphia, known as the Benslem bridge.

The bridge is 585 feet in length made up of a central 100-foot arch, two approach arches of 60-foot span and about 150 feet of approach on each side. It is 78 feet wide, with a 54-foot roadway and two 8-foot sidewalks, with intermediate strips of lawn 4 feet wide.

DIRT ROADS ARE EXPENSIVE

Carefully Estimated That Farmer Saves \$6 on Ton of Hay Hauled Over Gravel Road.

If it costs you \$5c to haul a ton of hay one mile over a poor dirt road, it has been carefully estimated that you can haul the same load over the same mile of tarred gravel for something less than 5c. If it is a ten-mile haul to market and you are hauling one ton of produce there, and a ton of other material back to the farm, you save \$3 on the round trip traveling on the treated gravel, over what it would cost you on a poor dirt road. If the dirt road is very poor you may not even arrive at your destination, let alone make the round trip.

Increased Road Cost.

Road construction throughout the country last year cost about twice as much as it did in 1919. As a consequence, the cost of gravel roads increased from \$535 to \$7,250 a mile; concrete from \$210,165 to \$40,000, and brick from \$39,000 to \$55,000 a mile.

New York City Leads.

New York city has more than forty-one million square yards of paved streets. Chicago follows with 38,430,000 square yards, and Philadelphia with 22,610,000 square yards.

A FUREORE FOR ORGANDIE MARKS MIDSUMMER STYLES



ORGANDIE has long since passed the popular stage and progressed to a midsommer fureore. Getting well under way last year, the tide in its favor has swept past everything in the way of fabrics this season—there is a happy madness for it in all colors. Its daintiness lends distinction and refinement to the most commonplace and the most daring hues; familiar ones, like navy and brown, have a new charm in it, and high colors—purple, gold, cherry and the like, are at their best in such sheer stuffs.

The last models presented in organdie are nearly all in two colors, and this combination is achieved by using one color for a foundation, with an overdress in another, or by using one color in accessories and trimmings on another. Squares or other geometrical figures are cut out for trimming, set on the dress as desired, and hemstitched in, or tucks are edged with narrow borders in a contrasting color, or bands of it are introduced in skirt and bodice and hemstitched along the edges. Bands with picot edges are used in frills and ruchings and applied in many ways as straight or festooned ruffles, large disks or squares, and numberless organdie flowers are made of these bands.

There are a great many one-color organdie frocks, however, and most of them are simply made. A very pretty one appears in the picture and the model is adapted to other sheer fabrics like voile, lawn, crepe de chine or foulard. Its simple but pleasing story is told in a full skirt with panel at the front and three groups of two tucks each about the sides and back. The bodice has a round neck and elbow sleeves finished with narrow double frills. The girle—which is usually made of the material—is decorated with ribbon flowers. These fabric girles often find themselves in the company of pretty sashes of narrow ribbon in one or two colors with long ends hanging at one side and ribbon flowers to match.

THREE WRAPS FROM FRANCE



PHOTOGRAPHED right on the spot were these three summer wraps from France, the opening day of the races. At the annual event, where fashionables foregather, the costumes worn are at least as interesting as the races. Everyone goes to see and nearly everyone to be seen, for here are presented the modes that Paris has determined to launch upon their journey around the world.

A long and a short cape, and an ample, loosely adjusted, straight-hanging wrap, that is quite as simple as a cape, reveal the ideas in summer wraps that have found a welcome everywhere. It is the cape this season that has impressed itself on the imagination of the public and made a demand that causes all wraps to be more or less capelike. Once an idea gets across in this way it remains only to develop it in innumerable ingenious ways, to make it a universal fashion. Each of the great French designers has played with the cape—Jenny made one of black "crepe morocain" and

lined it with pretty colors. It reached to the bottom of the skirt and hung in two long points at each side that almost brushed the instep. It fastened at the left side with a cut-steel button and was worn over a frock made of the same materials.

Silk and fiber silk in the heavy crepe weaves make beautiful wraps. One of these is shown at the right of the three pictured in a garment which may be worn almost anywhere. The short cape-dolman at the left, in white, with black figures, is a smart affair for smart occasions. The delightful summer wrap at the center of the group might also be made of crepe and the popular canton crepe will make a fitting background for the rich embroidery in heavy silk done in two colors that embellishes this splendid wrap.

Julia Bottomley

LIVE STOCK NEWS

PLAN USING PUREBRED SIRES

Campaign Being Waged in Kansas to Replace Scrubs in All Classes of Farm Live Stock.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
The use of scrub sires is costing farmers of the Sunflower state \$18,000,000 annually, say live-stock specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. Less than one-tenth of the farms in Kansas are using purebred sires of any kind. Surveys were made in 20 representative counties with results showing the number of farms using purebred sires ranged from 8.3 to 11.6 per cent. Many communities and townships reported no purebred sires in use.

In one county surveyed there were two townships in which not a single purebred bull, stallion, ram, or boar was reported. In several counties where good purebred herds were found neighboring farmers were still using scrub sires. A large per cent of male offspring had been sold to go to



A Scrub Cow is Not Worth Her Keep.

other counties or states. In some communities an active breeder had placed purebred sires on the farms of many neighbors. For the most part farmers have failed to appreciate the advantages of using a purebred sire to increase the marketing returns from their live stock.

These conditions, announced R. W. Kiser of the extension service, Kansas State Agricultural college, are responsible for the active better-sire campaign now being waged in 20 counties and which will be extended to include all counties within the year. In every county object lessons on the value of the purebred sire in improving farm live stock are to be found, and often on adjoining farms. Meetings arranged by the county agent through the county farm bureau and sponsored by the local live-stock improvement associations are held on these farms and the people attending see for themselves the difference between scrub sire and purebred sire offspring.

County agents directed by A. L. Clapp, the assistant county agent in charge of the project work, and assisted by the specialists of the extension service, are planning for intensive follow-up work in those counties where the campaign was conducted. Associations are being organized for the purpose of advancing the cause of better live stock. Bull clubs, cow clubs, calf clubs, pig clubs, boar clubs, sheep clubs, and stallion associations are in demand in every county.

High land values, the market demand for stock of good quality, the greater earning power of well-bred stock, are responsible for activities in replacing scrub sires in all classes with purebreds.

GENTLENESS IS GREAT HELP

Loss Due to Digestive Troubles Caused by Excitement and Fear Can Be Avoided.

The practical value of treating live stock kindly is discussed by a Virginia live stock owner in a letter to the United States Department of Agriculture. "All cattle buyers," he remarks, "know how great is the 'drift' in shipping cattle. Very much of this loss is due to digestive troubles caused by excitement and fear incident to travel.

"Keep all live stock as quiet and make them as gentle as possible and your feeding costs will be noticeably reduced. Try this suggestion with one litter of pigs."

"It will abundantly repay any live stock breeder," he adds, "to spend a great deal of time going out quietly among his animals and letting them make the advancements. He will be surprised how soon he can begin to put his hands on them. After they realize his hands are not to be dreaded they will soon enjoy gentle rubbing or scratching. When animals are sheltered from annoying or exciting occurrences they digest feed better and it takes much less to keep up normal growth and fat production."

IDEAL FOR PORK PRODUCTION

Field of Green Corn and Soy Beans Furnishes Supply of Succulent and Nitrogenous Feed.

Soybeans replace high-priced protein concentrates, and a field of green corn and soybeans affords ideal conditions for pork production by supplying succulent and nitrogenous feed in addition to self-fed corn under sanitary conditions. Soybeans make better forage before the beans are fully matured, and frequently a farmer is justified in turning hogs and sheep in to the corn before either crop has matured, for the sake of the forage, even though he may sacrifice some corn and soybeans.

Are You All Worn Out?

Do you suffer daily backstabbing pains—feel worn out, irritable? You shouldn't! You be well and the best way to do it is to find what is making you feel badly. You should look to your kidneys. When the kidneys you suffer backache, rheumatism and urinary irregularities; aches, you are tired, nervous, pressed. Help the weakened kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands. They help you. Ask your neighbor.

A Kansas Case

Joseph Wilson, W. Main St., Sterling, Kans., says: "I had a good deal of trouble with my back, which pained most of the time. I couldn't stoop over or straighten up without shooting pains going all over me. I knew my kidneys were not acting as they should when I heard about Doan's Kidney Pills I decided to try them and cured me of the trouble."

Get Doan's at Any Store, or at FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUREAU OF MEDICINE, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

BETTER DEAD

Life is a burden when you're racked with pain. Worryes and the victim is despondent and downhearted when you're brought back the sunshine.

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM CASCULES

The National Remedy of HOLLAND. It is an enemy of all ailments of the kidney, liver and bladder. All druggists, three for the name Gold Medal only, and accept no imitations.

Girls! Girls! Clear Your SKIDNEY With Cuticura

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

"Eve's Ancestor," "Kilmer's Swan" and "The Reason" are only one of the many remedies for ailments of the kidney, liver and bladder. Root makes its mild and immediate relief in most cases. After reciting the story of the vegetable compound and Eve the mother began to feel better in bottles of Cuticura. "Who was the first woman to ever, if you will, there was a momentary preparation send then the kiddie replied: 'God's grandmother.'"

CUSTOMS FIFTY YEARS

Who among us would say this is not a Dentifrice, I never use it. Yet Fifty years ago, odd as it may seem, not one person in 100 used a Dentifrice, or even a tooth brush. So to-day, after more than 50 years of persistent publicity of Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic Powder for the Feet, you're fess, "You know I never had a foot powder for the feet!" More than One Million five thousand pounds of Powder for the Feet were used by our Army and Navy. The reason is this: Increasing the feet in Leather or Canvas bound to create friction, more Allen's Foot-Ease removes the friction which causes corns, blisters, bunions, and other foot troubles. You can't remove it from your feet. It goes into your shoes to-day, Allen's Foot-Ease, the cleanly, wholesome, antiseptic powder? Get the habit, now have it.

Oh, Heavens, No!

She had accepted his embrace, but every seemed to be on the verge of sleep. It was most exciting. Finally he remonstrated. "See here," he demanded, "why do you always appear when I kiss you?" "Why, Harry," she retorted nantly. "You don't for a minute. I'm the sort of a girl who does such things with my eyes." American Legion Weekly.

A good conversationalist soon learns to tell 'em too.

LUCKY STRIKE

"IT'S TOASTED"

Cigarettes

No cigarette has the same delicious flavor as Lucky Strike. Because Lucky Strike is the toasted cigarette.

LUCKY STRIKE

"IT'S TOASTED"

Cigarettes

No cigarette has the same delicious flavor as Lucky Strike. Because Lucky Strike is the toasted cigarette.

WICHITA, KAN.

OPEN LETTER TO WOMEN

Mrs. Little Tells How She Suffered and How Finally Cured

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I was not able to do my housework and had to lie down most of the time and felt bad in my left side. My monthly periods were irregular, sometimes five or seven months apart and when they did appear would last for two weeks and were very painful. I was sick for about a year and a half and doctored but without any improvement. A neighbor recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me, and the second day after I started taking it I began to feel better and I kept taking it for seven months. Now I can do my housework and perform all my household duties. You can use these facts as a guide and I will recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to everyone who suffers from any of the above troubles. —Mrs. J. S. LITTLE, 3455 Kingston St., Philadelphia, Pa.

How much harder the daily tasks of a woman become when she suffers from a distressing symptom and weakness. No woman should get into such a condition unless she uses such troubles may be speedily relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which for more than twenty years has been restoring American women to health.

No Trespassers Allowed. One of the wings of the plane had been and its pilot, after crashing through a mass of planking and plaster found himself resting on a concrete surface in utter darkness. "Where am I?" he asked feebly. "You're in my cellar," came an ominous voice out of the blackness. "But lists, three watching you."—American Legion

GIKAMP-ROOT FOR OUR SKIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really cures the ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder. Gikamp-Root stands the test in thousands of cases. It is a gentle, vegetable compound. Sold in bottles of two sizes, medium and large. If you wish first to test this remedy, send ten cents to Dr. G. Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

As It Impressed Her. Bohr—Some people claim the world is flat. How absurd! Bohr—(stifling a yawn)—Well, it is so. Bohr—But you believe it's round, don't you? Bohr—Yes, but it seems awfully queer to me. Bohr—People are wrong, you're around.—Boston never have right.

Million war has made table linen very scarce. The use of Red Cross Ball and all to its wearing qualities. Increasing and see. All grocers, 5c.

Conference. "What do you think this problem should be handled?" "You're talking to me," replied Senator Borah. "Except the program to-day, all such cases; call a conference and hope that something unexpected will happen."

admiration, the most un- every verge of most ex- strained. emanded my eyes Weekly.

re- tonic. "I sense the waning of strength and physical powers. Because of this I discovered in FORCE a tonic that renewed health and interest in life. FORCE is the most reliable drugless energizer. It makes for strength."

WICHITA, NO. 27-1921.

The American Legion

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

BACK TO THE K. P. DUTIES

Louisville, Ky., Legion Men Respond to Appeal From Housekeepers for Housecleaning Helpers.

An alarming shortage of domestics faced the housewives of Louisville, Ky., when they began their spring house-cleaning recently. Unable to do all the scrubbing, window washing, carpet beating and sweeping themselves, with the maids of ante-bellum days continuing their work in mills and factories, the Louisville women feared that their city would not be spick and span for Derby day. Then the American Legion posts of the city came to their rescue. "All you former kitchen police; here's a chance to ply your honorable calling with pay and with a housewife in charge of the detail," read the



Back to Kitchen Police Duty.

Legion's announcement to unemployed ex-service men. They responded in platoons and squads, doughboys, gobs and gyrenes, each reciting his record with the broom and mop. The housewives made a rush for them. The plan is being adopted in several cities nearby with entire satisfaction to the employers and employed.

HOPES TO SERVE UNCLE SAM

Captain Griffith, Late of His Majesty's Air Forces, Seeks Further Thrills.

It will take an act of congress to get him into the air service of the United States navy, but Capt. John S. Griffith, Seattle, Wash., late of his majesty's air forces and wearer of five decorations, is hopeful that Uncle Sam will accept him. Too young to enter the American army, Captain Griffith left a high school in Seattle to enlist in the royal flying corps at Toronto, Canada. He served through four years of fighting and is officially credited with having shot down nine German airplanes and two balloons. He received the British Distinguished Flying Cross and four Russian decorations.

In the Archangel sector, Captain Griffith, flying for the British, fought the Boishevik with such success that they set a price of 15,000 rubles on his head. All the wars having ceased, he was sent to Egypt. Seattle post of the American Legion, which Captain Griffith joined immediately upon his return to his native land, are helping him in his effort to have congress so legislate that he may find an occasional thrill in the naval flying squadrons of America.

Slightly Mixed.

An ex-doughboy was relating his experiences over there. "I'll say it was some battle. I was up in the air for the time being with my neck against the wall, but I resolved to die in the ditch rather than yield an inch, so I con lured to advance regardless of the Jerries who were pressing me from the rear."—American Legion News Service.

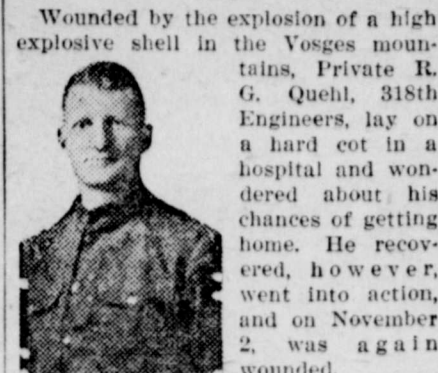
Little to Recommend It

Small Girl Couldn't See Much to Desire in the Mere Fact of Being Good.

Helen Irene, a four-year-old Columbus girl, had been especially naughty the entire afternoon. She had performed every obstreperous prank in her repertory, and had exhausted the patience of her mother and the other members of her family, disregarding

LEGION MAN OBTAINS PATENT

Twice Wounded, Engineer While Confined to Hospital, Works Out Bronze Tablet.



Wounded by the explosion of a high explosive shell in the Vosges mountains, Private R. G. Quehl, 318th Engineers, lay on a hard cot in a hospital and wondered about his chances of getting home. He recovered, however, went into action, and on November 2, was again wounded. Brought back to America and placed in the base hospital at Camp Lewis, Wash., Quehl worked out the details for a bronze memorial tablet. While awaiting his discharge he drew up the plans, and in civilian life again, he has obtained a patent on an invention which he calls the individual war memorial. It is a plaque of bronze with the figure of a private in war uniform. Around the plaque in raised letters are the names of the allied countries. A plate to be engraved with the service record is in the center. Orders are pouring in so rapidly that he has been forced to enlarge his working force.

SHOULD FILE CLAIM AT ONCE

Disability Demands Required on War Risk Insurance Forms to Gain Attention.

"If you have a disability which you feel is due to your military or naval service during the war, you should as a matter of duty to yourself and your country immediately file a claim for disability," reads an article in the American Legion Weekly. "To make the claim, obtain from your local post, the National Service Division of the Legion, or the Bureau of War Risk Insurance the following forms: Numbers 525, 530 and 545. In addition, make a detailed statement of your condition and occupation prior to service, injury or sickness during service, where treated, and physical condition since discharge. Obtain a like statement from one or more persons who were with you and know of your disability during service. Get a statement also from one or two persons who have known you since discharge, particularly your employers and other disinterested persons. "Last and most important, get statements from all the doctors who treated your case and from the hospitals where you were confined. These must all be sworn to before a notary public and forwarded to the Bureau of War Risk Insurance, where, after consideration of your health record, your military record and your present condition, an award should either be made or disallowed. "If you are among the 100,000 whose claims are hanging fire, the National Service Division of the American Legion will make it its personal business to get a decision on your claim."

So Natural.

"I don't see how you allow your cook to abuse your husband that way," commented a caller as an angry female voice resounded through the house. "Oh, he doesn't mind it," answered the hostess. "You see, he's a baseball umpire and he isn't working today, and I was afraid he wouldn't appreciate his afternoon off."—American Legion Weekly.

Bogus "Funds."

Declaring that there have been many funds started which were said to be for the benefit of ex-service men and women and which were used illegitimately, the Los Angeles, Cal., Advertising club has voted to withhold contributions and indorsement from any future campaign until the local American Legion posts have investigated.

To Have All Conveniences.

When American Legion members of the state of Washington go to their annual state convention in July, they intend to eat, dance and enjoy the scenery on the way. Attached to their special train will be a dining car, observation car and a baggage car which will be used for dancing.

To Have Community House.

A community house for Daviess county, Indiana, is the work undertaken by Burch-Wood post of the American Legion in Washington, Ind. The proceeds of a Legion Fourth of July picnic will be devoted to this cause.

Camp for Legion Men.

It will be a fine summer for American Legion members near Wabash, Ind. The local Legion post will build a camp at a lake nearby, which will be open to members on their holidays and to unemployed buddies.

Get right, or get left.

Exclamatory. She (crossing the street)—Oh! The wind! He (ditto)—Ah! The wind!

Are You Human?

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

Save them then. Use every precaution. Take no chance. When sickness comes, as sickness will, remember it's just a baby, just a child and if the Physician isn't at hand don't try some remedy that you may have around the house for your own use.

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



Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

Do the People Know? Do you know why you are asked to call for Fletcher's Castoria when you want a child's remedy? why you must insist on Fletcher's? For years we have been explaining how the popularity of Fletcher's Castoria has brought out innumerable imitations, substitutes and counterfeits. To protect the babies; to shield the homes and in defense of generations to come we appeal to the better judgment of parents to insist on having Fletcher's Castoria when in need of a child's medicine. And remember above all things that a child's medicine is made for children—a medicine prepared for grown-ups is not interchangeable. A baby's food for a baby. And a baby's medicine is just as essential for the baby. The Castoria Recipe (it's on every wrapper) has been prepared by the same hands in the same manner for so many years that the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and perfection in the product are synonymous. MOTHERS SHOULD READ THE BOOKLET THAT IS AROUND EVERY BOTTLE OF FLETCHER'S CASTORIA.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

It Cured Her. Not a hundred miles from Folkestone a few months ago, a wife lay very ill. Having brought up a clever orphan girl, the sick woman called the young woman to her, and said: "I shall soon leave my little children motherless. They know you and love you, and after I am gone I want you and my husband to marry. The young woman, bursting into tears, said: "We were just talking about that." The wife recovered—Edinburgh Scotsman.

Talked to the Point. "I don't think Mr. Bunker is much of a conversationalist," observed Miss Elder. "Well, he came to me last night," replied Miss Young, as she carelessly twirled a new ring on the third finger of her left hand, "and I found his conversation quite engaging."

We hate to get called down—except for breakfast. It is better to fall out than it is to be kicked out.

A Hot One. Dubleigh—"Don't you think society is a bit of a bore?" Miss Keen—"Your society, Mr. Dubleigh."

A Test. A successful gardener is one who can raise and harvest a watermelon crop without a fence. And there's the rest cure; but don't take it too often. Ever think of the difference between a man working and a working man?

Oh How Glorious to Be Free From Rheumatism's Tortures!

Just suppose you could be free from the poisoned, impoverished blood. When this is so, you need an internal remedy, one that will take out the impurities that are torturing you, one like famous S.S.S., which has relieved thousands of cases of rheumatism all over the country just this way. You have doubtless rubbed on outside treatments; most rheumatism sufferers have. Some of these take the edge off the terrible pains for a few hours, but they do not strike at the cause, which nearly always lies in the poisoned, impoverished blood. Get S.S.S. from your druggist today, and after starting with it write us a history of your case, addressing Chief Medical Advisor, 877 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Georgia.

USED 50 YEARS S.S.S. FOR RHEUMATISM AT ALL DRUGGISTS

The Wifely Training. "So you've graduated from college?" "Yes, sir." "Studied abroad, too?" "Yes, sir." "Consider yourself now fairly well able to get along and adapt yourself in any kind of society?" "I believe so." "That's what I used to think, but I lived to discover this: no matter how many college degrees a man earns nor how carefully his parents may have trained him when he gets married there's always a lot that his wife still thinks it necessary to teach him."—Detroit Free Press.

Old Acquaintances. Every ship carries the sort of passenger who seems to have devoted his whole life to making a record in the matter of Atlantic crossings. A girl was once making a little fun of a passenger of this type. He said to her: "Do you know, this is my forty-ninth crossing!" "It is?" she said indifferently. "It's my one hundred and eighth." "Really?" the man exclaimed. "Oh, yes, indeed," she answered, yawning. "It's an old story to me, crossing the Atlantic. Why, actually, I always recognize more than half of the waves we meet!"

Exclamatory. She (crossing the street)—Oh! The wind! He (ditto)—Ah! The wind!

Western Canada Offers Health and Wealth

and has brought contentment and happiness to thousands of home seekers and their families who have started on their FREE homesteads or bought land at attractive prices. They have established their own homes and secured property and independence. 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—cattle, beef and also in great abundance, while raising horses, cattle, sheep and hogs is equally profitable. Hundreds of farmers in Western Canada have raised crops in a single season worth more than the whole cost of their land. 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 certificate entitling you to reduced railway rates, illustrated literature, maps, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia, etc., write F. H. HEWITT 2012 Main Street Kansas City, Mo. 160 ACRE FARM IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

No More Misery After Eating

Just Takes An Eatonic

"The first dose of Eatonic did me wonders. I take it at meals and am no longer bothered with indigestion," writes Mrs. Ellen Harris. Thousands of people, like this dear lady, gratefully testify about Eatonic, which does its wonders by taking up and carrying out the excess acidity and gases which bring on indigestion, heartburn, bloating, belching and food poisoning. Acid stomach also causes about seventy other non-organic ailments. Protect yourself. A big box of Eatonic costs but a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

FRECKLES

POSITIVELY REMOVED by Dr. Barry's Freckle Remover. Freckles, Sunburn, etc. 25c. Free box. Dr. C. W. Barry, 2075 Washington Avenue, Chicago.

USE THE BEST FAULTLESS STARCH FOR LAUNDRY WORK

FOR SHIRTS COLLARS CUFFS AND FINE LINEN

