

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 23 MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, Sept. 29, 1921. No. 9.

WIDOW GOES TO HIS REWARD

The community was very sad last morning when the news of the untimely death of the best citizens Roberts held. Tom Pursley, County assessor died at Wichita, Kansas morning of last week, following a few weeks sickness. He had been ailing for about one month ago, and after receiving treatment there, he was regaining his health a few days before his death. He died of a cerebral hemorrhage. Only a few minutes before his death he was talking to his friends about getting ready to go to sleep and in peace. His life passed away, and he departed to await the greeting by a loving Lord and all of the family was at his bedside at the end came. The remains of the deceased was taken to Miami Saturday afternoon. One of the largest gatherings of people assembled to a funeral in Miami was present, and beautiful services were made by Rev. Jackson, Wallace, Rev. Pennington, Rev. Whatley, J. R. and Robert Mosley, and from the tributes of respect and confidence paid to the deceased and the bereaved. An extremely beautiful offering added a sad but such to the services, and the flowers from many friends a true witness to the high which Tom was held in Miami.

Tom Pursley was born in Hemphill on Jan. 27, 1898, but has lived in Miami since childhood in Miami. He was baptised into the Christian church in 1910, was a member of the M. W. A. and Yeoga. He was married to Miss Emma Sept. 9, 1920, and besides the young wife, a Mrs. Ivey Pursley, and two children, Clarence and Frank, all of whom are many other relatives and friends. Tom was a man of true and loving friends. He was 32 years of age when he died, and few men could long and make a friend of person they meet, but such was the case of Tom Pursley. If he had an enemy, it is not known, and if he had a friend, it is not known. No one in need ever turned to Tom Pursley in vain, and he was ever looking for some place where he could be of service to those in need, to say a kind word to the broken hearted, and to help others burdens. Tom was always willing to help his part in the community and in the line of every enterprise, and he was a steady, ideal character. He was a man of high character and high influence that radiated a good soul. Tom was not a man who was loved by all, and our city has lost a valuable citizen that stood for the highest and actually lived a pure, living example. After he married, he built his beautiful home and every day was a useful and happy man, with a wish for his friends to enjoy the life of their lives, and one who understood just why the paper should call away, one who had a bright future, but we can learn of such things in a greater world. His remains were laid to rest in the Miami cemetery immediately after the funeral, and the Chief family has the deepest sympathy to the wife, mother, brothers and relatives.

ATTENDED DISTRICT MEETING

A delegation of ladies, representing the Missionary Society of the Methodist Church in Miami, motored to White Deer Wednesday to attend the Woman District meeting which was held there Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. A splendid program was given both in the forenoon and afternoon. Mrs. E. E. Adam of Amarillo, District Secretary presiding nearly all of the time in the Amarillo District was represented by delegates and when all the visitors had registered it was found that there were fifty two not counting the home people. During the noon hour a most delicious and appetizing lunch was served by the ladies of the church, consisting of most every thing in the way of good things to eat. It being a Methodist meeting, chicken of course held the place of honor. The White Deer people have no Methodist Church of their own, but are planning to build soon. The little city is only six years old, but during this time has grown rapidly. It already has three church buildings, the Baptist, Presbyterian and Catholic. Rev. L. B. Small, the Methodist pastor is a brainy Christian character and with the help of his wife is doing a wonderful work in a comparatively new field. At the close of the afternoon session, a vote was taken to decide where the meeting would be held in 1922. Perrytown, in competition to Canadian and Texline winning by a large majority. Those in attendance from Miami were Mesdames N. S. Locke, B. F. Jackson, L. B. Broadbudd, H. E. Baird and Olive Dixon.

CARL BROOKS KILLED AT SHAMROCK

Carl Brooks, a former resident of Miami was killed Friday night of last week at Shamrock, by the City Marshal, Tim Sammons of that place. Mr. Brooks had been away from Shamrock for several years and returned there Friday morning, and the shooting took place Friday night about ten o'clock in a restaurant where Brooks was working. Reports reaching Miami state that at the time of the shooting, Mr. Brooks was in the kitchen making pies and held a plate in one hand and pie dough in the other, when the accused entered the room, caught Brooks arm and shot him in the lower left side, stating "I have come to kill you Brooks." Brooks was buried at Shamrock Saturday.

BUILDING ACTIVITY

Clarence Lockes new residence improvements is about completed and his house again ready for occupancy. Rev. Whatleys new residence will be completed this week and ready for a key delivery. Work on John Websters house is progressing nicely and the roof has been finished. Old Man Heare has a Kings Excuse from the n. s. c. and is doing manual labor on his new bugalo.

PIONEER CITIZEN CELEBRATES 97TH BIRTHDAY

One of the most delightful occasions happening in Miami of recent date was the celebration of the 97th birthday of Grandpa Christie Weckesser, at the home of his son, Henry Weckesser, on Tuesday evening of this week, at six o'clock. The large front room of the Weckesser home was tastily decorated with many pink and white streamers, running from the walls to the center of the ceiling, where hung a large fixture of other beautiful decorations, hanging to which and dangling among the cheerfulness of the occasion was the figures nine and seven. A most bountiful supper was spread on two long tables in the large dining room, with beautiful cut flower decorations of pink and white roses, crysanthems, and carnations. A most delicious and bounteous feast was served in family style, consisting of so many nice delicacies, so sumptuously prepared that it would be difficult to name them. At the close of the big dinner, which was so much enjoyed, orange tinted ice cream was served with many nice kinds of cake, and then the large birthday cake, containing 97 candles was cut. Each guest was given a candle souvenir, and a slice of the cake, which was indeed delicious. The many friends and relatives present immensely enjoyed the occasion, and the Weckesser family are to be complimented upon the splendid manner in which they entertained so many guests. Grandpa Weckesser was the recipient of many nice birthday presents, and himself enjoyed the occasion to the fullest. Few people live to this ripe old age and are so active as Grandpa, who walks to town and back which is more than half a mile, sleeps well and enjoys life to the fullest. Grandpa Weckesser was born Sept. 27, 1824, and came over from the old country in 1861, being a man well up in years when he came to the U. S., and still he has been here longer than many of us. He came to Roberts county in 1886, and settled seven miles east of where Miami now stands he being the first of two or three families in the county, and among them were the Seiber and Harrah families. Music and merriment filled the evening after supper was served, and few of the guests failed to make good on the "Cake of Fortune" which was passed during the evening. This wonderful piece of culinary art which contained the customary needle, diamond ring, etc., was so cleverly prepared, that we just naturally could not resist eating more, even ever so well satisfied about the appetite, but it took very little of this cake to satisfy all that they had a plenty, it being a good grade of bran, mixed with the sparkling water so abundantly flowing beneath the soil of the Red Deer, well colored to look like dark cake. Before going a count was made on the relatives of Grandpa Weckesser, with the following results. He has four children, 20 grand children, and 13 great grand children. Supper was served to 55, and each of the 55 wished Grandpa much happiness and many more cheerful years among us. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. John Kuhn. Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Seiber. Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Seiber. Mrs. W. R. Ewing. J. W. Harrah. Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Baird. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. and Miss Melba Stocker. Mr. A. Hensley. Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Waggoner. The D. K. Hickman family. Mrs. Gertie Dial and children. The Boots Weckesser family. Mr. and Mrs. Addran Dial. Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Sewell. Mrs. Dora Kidd and children. Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Graham. Mrs. Markley and children. And the H. E. Weckesser family.

THE SIN OF WINKING

Canadian Record.—The Amarillo Tribune may see a lot of humor in the story about the Miami officers arresting some South Plains guys on suspicion, for winking as they went thru town, but when a couple of boys who never traveled much get away from home they should be wise to the custom of the land before putting out any wireless messages to the populace. They didn't know that the wink on the North Plains is the secret high sign of "How much do you want," but the boys had never traveled much and were a long ways from home. If, in their tender years and unsophisticated lives spent among the drab and ordinary lassies of the South Plains, they fell for the pretty girls of the North Plains, so splendidly represented in Miami, then perhaps they may have in a measure been pardonable for winking when in Miami. But winking is a dangerous and unethical custom on the North Plains whose Puritanical citizenship frowns on such untoward liberties. Winking means that the bold South Plains youths are to be viewed with suspicion, and it should properly be discouraged as an avocation except in the circulation of hooch. 'Tis said that the multitude of frogs winked repeatedly as they hopped their way across the sands of the Canadian, and took up their abode on the South Plains. We just naturally have to watch these fellows who wink as they pass thru town and the Miami officers were only discharging their duty in obedience to the sacred and unwritten law of the North Plains.

PAMPA FAIR NEXT WEEK

The catalogue of the Pampa Community Fair is off the press and being distributed, calling attention to the many nice premiums of the Fair, which will be held October 4-5, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. This is Pampas first Community Fair, but the catalogue is well gotten up, and an extra large list of premiums is offered on all farm products and livestock grown in this section of the Panhandle. Everybody is invited to participate in the Fair at Pampa, and a warm invitation extended to the Miami people to attend.

EXAMINATION FOR POSTMASTER

The United States Civil Service Commission, at the request of the Postmaster General announces a competitive examination for postmaster in Miami, which will be held at Canadian on Oct. 22, 1921. This examination is held under the President's order of May 10, 1921, and not under the civil service act and rules. Apply at the post office in Miami, or to the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C., for application Form 2241, and Forms 2223 and 2358 containing the date and places of examination and other definite information. Applications must be properly executed on Form 2241, and filed with the Commission at Washington, D. C., in time to arrange for the examination.

MICKIE SAYS—

IT HAIN'T NECESSARY FER US TO SEY ON TH' MOURNIN' BENCH WITH TH' PRICE CUTTERS BECUZ WE NEVER JOINED TH' PRICE BOOSTERS! ANY ADVANCES WE MADE ARE TOO SMALL TO BE SEEN WITH TH' NAKED EYE!!



NO EDITOR WUZ EVER PUT IN THE PEN FER PROFITEERING

CHARLES SUGHERS

WHAT CAN I GET FOR A CHANGE?

That question is puzzling millions of housewives every day in the year in the preparation of the family meals.

We have solved it so far as practicable for the housewives of this community by gathering together the most complete appetizing stock of eatables to be found anywhere.

When in doubt ask us. A change is easy when you bring your perplexities to this store.

We handle everything that a grocery store ought to handle—the HIGHEST GRADE MERCHANDISE the Market Affords—Service that is Second to None.

Our Stock is Fresh. We specialize on Fruits and Vegetables.

You will find our prices in line, and if you are buying Harvest and Threshing bills, see us—Our Hobby is "Small Margin, Quick Turnover."

We always welcome an opportunity to show you our goods and quote you prices. We carry only the best in everything.

J. H. DIAL

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

STUDY CLUB NOTES

Mrs. D. I. Barnett was a very pleasing hostess on Friday afternoon of last week to the ladies of the Womens Study Club. In the absence of the president Mrs. Newman, the Vice-President, Mrs. J. A. Mead called the Club to order. After Roll Call the meeting was turned over to Mrs. N. S. Locke, the leader for the afternoon. Mrs. Earl Mead came first on the program and gave quite an interesting paper on how women are treated among primitive people. After this paper a round table discussion followed in which all present took part. If these round table discussions could be gotten up to a point of greater interest they would be the best and most helpful part of the lessons. Mrs. Wallace's paper on the attitude of the early Church toward women was very much appreciated by all and showed clearly that the men of olden times held the women in very high esteem in church. Mrs. Locke gave a paper, "Is Woman, Mans Equal" and after hearing this paper, we are forced to say she is his equal. This closed the first program of the Club Year, and after a short business session the club enjoyed a social hour and was served with delicious ice cream and dark cake and angel food. The Club had planned to meet on Friday of this week with Mrs. Gething in a social meeting, but this meeting has been postponed indefinitely. The meeting hour is 2:30. Our first program started off well, so lets fall in line and be on time and make this the best year in the Clubs history. Press Reporter.

SENIOR CLASS ORGANIZES

Monday, September 19, the Senior Class met together for the purpose of electing officers. The following were elected: President, Cecil Fitzgerald. Vice President, Maurita Simmons. Sec'y and Treas., Henry Lee Lard. Pres. Reporter, Willie Fay Newman. Social Committee, Bettie Brooks, Sam Nelson, Evelyn Roach, Raymond Cunningham and Edna Dixon. The President called a class meeting September 28, for the purpose of selecting our colors, Flowers, and Motto. Green and white were chosen for our colors, and Shasta Daisy for our flower. Our Motto has not been decided upon, but will be at a later date. P. R.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to publicly thank the many good friends of Miami who offered the beautiful flowers, who assisted in the services, and who said so many kind things of our beloved husband, son and brother, Tom Pursley, and to us when his last remains were being prepared and laid away. You all have our prayers, and the many kind words are a great help in bearing the burden of losing one so dear to us.

Signed,
The Wife, Mother,
and two Brothers.

SPECIAL NOTICE

All accounts not paid by the 10th of each month will positively be discontinued.

Very respectfully,
J. H. Dial.

Why do NASH owners like the NASH? Because they give unequalled service.

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS

It is an old saw; but it still cuts with razor edge. Success is not achieved without effort; bank accounts are the result of steady pluggin, determination, regular saving. Success breeds success. Each saved dollar fathers another. Dollars beget dollars. Interest adds to them. In building for your success, you are your own architect, your own carpenter. No one else will or can take the contract. Nothing succeeds like success. Each achievement makes an additional achievement possible. Deposited in this bank, your savings grow with clock-tick regularity. We are desirous of helping you accumulate that reserve fund or opportunity "stake" that will come in mighty handy for you this year—next year—some time.

THE FIRST STATE BANK

"The Guaranty Fund Bank"

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

RED CROSS NOMINATIONS

Following is a list of the names for Executive Committee, nominated by the Nominating Committee which met this week.

Rev. Bone
J. R. Duprett
Judge J. E. Kinney
J. B. Saul
L. G. Waggoner
Dr. Kelley
Mrs. Joiner
Mrs. Jones
Mrs. W. H. Craig
Mrs. W. E. Stocker
Mrs. J. D. Lard
Mrs. Mead

ANYBODY CAN GET A STEADY LIVING OUT OF A STEADY EFFORT

The same clock that ticks off twenty-four hours for one man can't cheat his neighbor. The same laws of right and wrong—the same privileges to do and dare are open to both.

SUCCESS MEANS EFFORT, ENERGY AND PERSISTENT SAVING

THE BANK OF MIAMI

Roberts County Depository
Individual Responsibility over \$400,000.00

H. Russell, President. Thos. J. Boney, Cashier.
J. F. Johnston, V-Pres. Jas. B. Saul, A-Cashier.

THE AMERICAN LEGION

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FIRED FAST, HIT THE MARK

Auditor of Legion's National Finance Division Made Record With Field Artillery.

A record for fast firing and direct hits with field artillery, may be far removed from keeping records and accounting expenditures. But the American Legion considered this recommendation when it chose William N. Day, Great Falls, Mont., as auditor of national finance division. He is still scoring bulls-eyes.



Twenty-five minutes to one minute was the reduction Day's battery, "F" of the 149th Field Artillery, made in the time experts required to train 6-inch rifles on a target. A German train, sighted on the St. Mihiel front, was hit by Day's guns on the third round and completely demolished on the eleventh. With shells of all calibers dropping on his battery every half-minute for more than two hours, the battery came through without a man wounded and with three guns in action.

Mr. Day says that he finds the addition of a column of figures almost as exciting at times as the bombardment of an enemy fighting target.

THE SOLDIER AND STATESMAN

Texas is Newly Appointed Director of the Legion's National Americanization Commission.

"He can tell you about an ordinary baseball game in such words and expression that you will be grief-stricken," is what they say of Alvin M. Owsley, Texas, newly appointed director of the American Legion's national Americanization commission. Mr. Owsley, who left off being assistant attorney general of the largest state in the Union to join the Legion organization, has become a "soldier and a statesman" of national prominence at the age of thirty years.

In the West, the Texas has long been known as a speaker of unusual ability. When he went East and had as his field Americanism, its origin and its purpose, Mr. Owsley began delivering addresses of such eloquence and inspirational content that he became in constant demand and his reputation as a master of diction naturally followed.

Overseas Mr. Owsley commanded a battalion of 39th Division Infantry until his promotion to division adjutant. As head of the Legion's legislative committee in Texas, he obtained a \$2,000,000 hospital for service men at Kerrville, Tex.



BEAUTY AS "MISS LIBERTY"

Seattle Legion Selects Charming Miss to Serve in Recent Patriotic Exercises.

"Talk about the beautiful French girls and rave about the dark tresses and flashing eyes of the Italians and Spaniards—we've got them beaten to death with our own Americans," declared the American Legion of Seattle, Wash., in selecting Miss Helen Worthington of their city to represent "Miss Liberty" in patriotic exercises recently. Beauty experts with varied experience in the A. E. F. were called upon for their opinion and they held that "Miss Liberty" had even the heart-breakers of the Latin countries lashed to the mast, not excepting the painted ones in the Louvre at Paris.

Miss Worthington is a home girl and was not a little embarrassed at the honors the Legion showered upon her as queen of the festival. She was unmarried at the last report, although her mail has greatly increased in volume with those who would alter her singular course.

Posts in Foreign Countries.

The ranks of the American Legion have been extended into the second enemy country with the recent formation of a post in Constantinople. Two posts are going in Germany. Service men with the Near East relief and the American Foreign Trade corporation are organizing the Stamboul post. A charter recently issued to a new post in Tula, Spanish Honduras, makes a total of 25 posts in 19 foreign countries.

Seattle, Wash., where the Bolsheviks tried out their first American soviet government and met Ole Hanson, now is in the hands of the American Legion. The state's lieutenant governor, the mayor of the city, the attorney general, the prosecuting attorney and two city councilmen are members of Rainier-Noble post of the Legion. The city's police force likewise is well represented in the post membership.

Carrying On With the American Legion

The mayor of Wenatchee, Wash., the county sheriff and all his deputies are members of the local post of the Legion.

Dr. A. A. Van Dyke, St. Paul, Minn., member of the national executive committee, has been elected commander of the Minnesota department to succeed A. H. Vernon, Little Falls.

More than 100 movie stars, members of Hollywood, Cal., post of the American Legion, will attend the reunion of the Ninety-first division at Los Angeles, September 24 and 25.

At least 11 bands from Missouri will attend the national convention of the American Legion at Kansas City, October 30, 31 and November 1. St. Louis will send a band of 100 pieces.

More than one-eighth of the population of Radcliffe, Ia., is enrolled in the American Legion. The town has 100 service men out of a population of 800, every one of whom belongs to the local post.

To teach children proper love and respect for Old Glory, state school leaders and a committee from the American Legion are writing a simple, impressive ceremony to be followed in every school room.

When violence was threatened against Mrs. Ida Crouch Hazlett, socialist speaker at Des Moines, Ia., recently, a group of American Legion men seized her and carried her to a police station for protection. Her sympathizers at first believed she was being kidnaped.

A meat cutter is the commander, a railroad switchman the vice commander and a bank clerk the adjutant of the American Legion post at Harlowton, Mont., which has the largest percentage of potential membership in the state. In a village of 2,500, the post has a 32-piece band.

Citizens of Ephrata, Wash., had been discussing a city park for years. One Sunday morning the local post of the American Legion turned out in force with wagons, shovels, rakes and picks and before the church bells rang had ground prepared for the park. The citizens will complete the work and stop discussions.

President Harding's call for a world conference on disarmament this fall is expected by officials in charge of the third annual national convention of the American Legion in Kansas City, October 30, 31, and November 1, to insure the presence of a number of distinguished foreign generals at the Legion convention.

There is no railroad, no post office, not even a town. But there is a thriving post of the American Legion in a farming locality 15 miles northwest of Paige, N. D. The men meet every week in a different farm house to hold socials and dances. The farmers of the area are furnishing the Legion posts with funds to erect a community house.

Following representations made to the United States Civil Service commission by the American Legion, disabled veterans of the World War who have undergone training by the federal board for vocational education will be allowed to enter examinations for any government position for which they have been trained if application is made within 60 days after completion of training.

Admiral Sir David Beatty, first sea lord of Great Britain, will attend the American Legion convention in Kansas City, Oct. 30, 31, and Nov. 1, according to a cable received by the convention committee from Ambassador Harvey in London. Admiral Beatty, fifty years old, is called the "infant prodigy" of England's naval forces. He was the youngest captain and the youngest admiral.

To jog the memories of members of congress deliberating on legislation for the disabled service men of America, James C. Russell, member of Blackhawk post, the American Legion, Chicago, recently sent a picture postcard to all of them. It showed a soldier, severely wounded in action near St. Souplet, France, Oct. 19, 1918, being helped from the battlefield by two hospital corps men, and smiling.

Wherever there are Americans, there is a baseball diamond. It cost the Ketchikan (Alaska) post of the American Legion \$3,500 to construct a ball diamond upon which teams could play between the Alaska rains. Games start at six o'clock in the evening, and continue until midnight. A Legion baseball team recently spent 24 hours on a gas boat to go from Sitka to Juneau to play a game on schedule.

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BLOUSES LOOK WITH FAVOR UPON THE VOGUE OF BLACK



IN THE pursuit of novelty designers have succeeded in making blouses the most versatile of our belongings. They reflect every new idea that enters the field of fashion, besides exploiting some that are their own. The charm of novelty is about all that can be added to them—they have captured the most beautiful fabrics, made the whole range of colors their own and are developed in as many different styles as dresses are. The overblouse grows in popularity; it is a dominating affair that determines the character of the toilette, and it is vastly becoming because it disposes of the waistline in such a satisfactory way.

The vogue of black, and black and white, has been made the most of in a distinguished company of blouses for late summer and for fall. They are all in the overblouse and tie-back styles and nearly all of crepe de chine, georgette or other crepe weaves in silk. In many of them georgette is used in combination with other crepes as in the blouse pictured here, which has a yoke and sleeves of black georgette and body of white crepe de chine.

It is cut in the kimono style and gathered into a short, smooth fitting yoke which is split at each side and laces together with black silk cord ending in small silk tassels. White beads outline the neck, shoulders and ends of the sleeves and they are scattered over the body of the blouse like small jewels, each with four little black beads about it, to set it off. There is nothing more distinguished than this combination of black and white when it is well balanced.

Blouses made of the various black crepes nearly all show touches of one or two colors, with henna and sapphire much considered. Bands or emplacements of these colored crepes are introduced by the aid of stitching or embroidery in the body of the blouse, but the colors are sparingly used. Sometimes a single flower motif in applique or embroidery is ingeniously placed near the waistline or near the shoulder, and it seems to emphasize the brilliance of black in these crepes. Cross-stitch, ladder-stitch, herringbone and fagot, as well as French knots play important parts in the finishing of new blouses.

AUTUMN HATS PROMISE RICH WINTER MILLINERY



NEARLY all the hats presented at the early showings of autumn millinery can cheerfully undertake to see their wearers through the winter. They are handmade hats, of fabrics that have a warm look, and many of the colors in these fabrics are glowing. Velvet, plain or panne, a heavy satin that suggests hatter's plush, duvety and all its numerous kindred, make lovely mediums for autumnal colors—the purple, fuchsia, cerise, red-browns and pheasant tones, bright red and strong, clear blues—even the new dark grays refuse to be cold and could not well be in the fashionable fabrics.

One may gather at a glance over any of the displays of new hats, that they are draped affairs and that they are soft as to lines. Also, both in their making and trimming, they bear witness to the handwork of professionals that are adepts in their art.

Hats appropriate the decorative features of gowns—and go farther. To embroideries, beads, braids and ribbons, they add many millinery ornaments, and among these are new arrivals made of metal—that it is hard to call by name. Brim edges, and other edges find themselves finished with small metallic oblongs bent over

them, and numerous danglers are used in the same positions. "Nail heads" are used, and have been elaborated. The hat at the top of the group has metallic ornaments set about the up-turned brim edge, making an attractive finish for the duvety drapery. At the left of it a felt hat with satin drapery approves lacquered fruits and demonstrates the beauty of two small apples that hang on the brim. Velvet is responsible for the richness of the spirited shape at the right, with flower motifs applied in chenille about the brim edge.

One of the new large-crowned shapes finishes the group. It has a velvet facing on the under brim, edged with folded ribbon across the front, and is otherwise covered with duvety, having a metallic net drawn over it.

Julia Bottomley

SPORT FROCKS OF KNITTED SILK.

Sport frocks of knitted silk of the straight-line type with a high collar, that may also be worn low and rolling, are very smart.

GOOD ROADS

BUILDING FEDERAL HIGHWAYS

Mileage Nearly Sufficient to Encircle the Globe When Construction is Finished.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

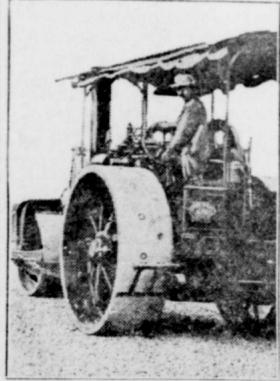
Of the 22,030 miles of federal-aid roads which have been built or are now under construction, more than two-thirds are earth roads, sand-clay, or gravel, says the chief of bureau of public roads, United States Department of Agriculture. These have cost less than one-third of the total amount expended as compared with nearly 50 per cent of the estimated cost applied to 4,800 miles of hard-surfaced roads. A study of local conditions by an engineer of the bureau is necessary before a road project may receive federal aid.

The type of road to be used and the most suitable surface with respect to the traffic of the locality must be determined. Service must be satisfactory, while costs must be kept low, both for building and maintenance. There must be a careful analysis both of the engineering and economic conditions for each particular project. There are individual considerations in every case which affect the determination as to the best type of road materials for that locality.

The mileage of federal-aid roads which have been built or are now under construction is nearly sufficient to encircle the globe. This is the record of work accomplished since July, 1916, when the Federal government first stepped in to aid in the enormous task of building highways that are now called upon to carry more than 9,000,000 motor vehicles plus a very substantial horse-drawn traffic in the forty-eight states.

The federal-aid law is well named. The Department of Agriculture has given the broadest possible construction to the law for the purpose of providing the greatest mileage of highways suited to the traffic to be carried over them at the minimum expense. An analysis by the bureau of public roads of the projects under contract shows that all types of roads, from the graded earth road up to the finest paved surfaces, have been built.

On March 1 of this year, 22,030 miles of highway, extending into every state, had been completed or were in process of construction, says the bureau, at a total estimated cost of \$361,948,868. The percentage of this total



Federal Road Being Constructed Near Westfield, Mass.

estimated cost which will be incurred for each type, and the mileage of each type, based upon the records of plans approved, are as follows:

| Per Cent | Mileage of Each Type of Road. |
|---|-------------------------------|
| Type 1, including earth, sand-clay and gravel. | 32.2 15,300 |
| Type 2, including water-bound and bituminous macadam. | 5.0 1,520 |
| Type 3, including brick, bituminous concrete, Portland cement concrete. | 45.8 4,580 |
| Miscellaneous. | 4.0 310 |
| Bridges. | 5.0 500 |
| | 100.00 22,030 |

The states initiate the road projects, but before federal aid is granted an engineer of the bureau makes an inspection of the roads to be improved, studies the local conditions, consults with the state highway department, and no projects are approved which are not considered suited to the conditions to be met. Many popular fallacies exist as to road improvement, and there have been many misconceptions as to the types of roads on which federal-aid funds may be used. Properly built earth roads, say specialists of the department, are the fundamental requirement in all highway improvement.

USE CONVICTS ON HIGHWAYS

Gangs From Sing Sing and Other Prisons in New York Employed in Building Roads.

Three hundred convicts, made up into nine-hour gangs, from Sing Sing and other prisons, are working on the construction of highways in New York state. The prisoners have given their word of honor not to try to slip away from their guards. The inmates receive one and a half cents a day wages.

FARM LIVE STOCK

RUNTS ARE LOSS TO GRAZING

Questionnaire Shows Many Caused by Poor Breeding and Proper Feeding.

(Prepared by the U. S. Department of Agriculture.)

The question, "Why is a runt?" has been answered by hundreds of stock raisers who have filed returned questionnaire reports out by the United States Department of Agriculture. These reports by a thousand of them—showing inferior breeding, poor feeding, and other causes—are the three principal causes of undersized and underdeveloped animals. In fact, about 75 per cent of runts is traceable to these causes. All of these factors are under the control of breeders or stock raisers by controlling them, can, in a degree, eliminate runts, which, according to the reports, constitute 10 per cent of all farm animals.

The information gained from reports is of much interest and value to live stock owners. Dependent



This Purebred Bull Was Bred in California, Mainly for Its Suitability for Feeding, but When Adequate Feed and Proper Care Were Provided, It Won First Prize in His Class at the Fair.

specialists consider it dependable that the replies have been received from a large proportion of farms on the "Sound and Black" list (having cattle and sheep free from tuberculosis), and most of the remainder are from farms whose owners are cooperating with the Department of Agriculture and state and federal colleges in the "Better Stock" campaign. Those who have answered the questionnaire are, for the most part, interested in the control of disease, the improvement in the quality of domestic animals, and, in the case of progressive live stock owners, in the

causes of runtiness previously mentioned, the reports show that the principal causes of runtiness in stock are: inferior breeding, inadequate or unsuitable feed, parasites and diseases, 15.1 per cent; inadequate care, 12.4 per cent; exposure to cold, 4.9 per cent; accident, 1.0 per cent; and other causes, 1.7 per cent. It appears that the breeding of well-selected purebred animals, but that with scrupulous care in the selection of stock is high.

The reports show that runtiness is most prevalent among hogs, the percentage reported being 10.5. This, moreover, includes a number of farms which reported no runts. One farmer who is breeding purebred hogs and feeding a variety and plenty of feed, says: "We have not had a runt pig in years, although the litters sometimes contain from 9 to 11 pigs each." The results of the inquiry in that the size of an animal at breeding at birth has but little to do with the mature weight when fed, care and management provided. This is shown in a number of cases of successful hogs who report that lack of uniformity in litter size is a common fault. The results of the inquiry in that the size of an animal at breeding at birth has but little to do with the mature weight when fed, care and management provided. This is shown in a number of cases of successful hogs who report that lack of uniformity in litter size is a common fault.

It appears from a summary of reports that a comparatively small number of animals are born with a relatively short time in weaning, or soon afterwards, than 50 per cent of runtiness appears during infancy or early weaning, according to reports, 35 per cent shortly after weaning, only 4.4 per cent at birth.

In reply to a question on the feasibility of raising runts to market size 74 per cent of the replies indicate that it is not profitable, 14 per cent answered either yes, or yes with qualifications. Comments show that well-bred animals, even though small, will develop into just as good an animal when it is given an chance. "With inherited runtiness due to inferior breeding," one farmer declared, "it does not pay to raise due to lack of proper feed and care."

BEST MANAGEMENT OF CATTLE

Animals Up to One Year Old Should Be Given About Three Pounds of Grain Daily.

Care should be given the colts few suggestions can be made. Up to one year old should have two to three pounds of grain a day; from one to two years old, four to five pounds of grain; from two to three years old, seven to eight pounds.

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(GNAPT)

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Dyck had... beating wa... It was no... footstep... again he m... Some bowed... some nodde... speak to hi... were i... in days gon... the wore, o... low... company? I... scoren.

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NO DEFENSE

By GILBERT PARKER

Author of
"The Seats of the Mighty"
"The Right of Way"

Copyright by Sir Gilbert Parker

THE MUTINY.

Synopsis.—Dyck Calhoun, gifted young Irish Gentleman of the time of the French and American revolutions, meets Sheila Llyn, seventeen-year-old girl visiting in the neighborhood. They are mutually attracted. Sheila never knew her disappated father, Erri Boyne, her mother having divorced him. In Dublin Leonard Mallow and Dyck fight with swords and Dyck is victor. Erri Boyne, secretly in French employ, gets Dyck drunk and tries to persuade him to join in revolt against England. They quarrel. While Dyck is overcome with drugged wine, Boyne's second wife enters the room and stabs her faithless husband to the heart. Dyck is arrested on a charge of murder. He does not know if he killed Boyne or not. Sheila begs her mother to go to Dublin with her to help Dyck. Mrs. Llyn opposes the idea. A letter from Mrs. Llyn's wealthy brother in America decides them to go and live with him. Dyck refuses to enter any plea except "No Defense." He might have escaped by revealing Boyne's treachery but refuses on Sheila's account. He is sent to prison for eight years. Sheila writes Dyck, assuring him of her belief in his innocence. Released after serving four years, Dyck finds himself destitute, his father dead.

(CHAPTER VIII—Continued.)

The two men started to leave, but Christopher turned round and stretched a hand up and out.

"Son of Ireland, bright and black and black and bright may be the pind most pure of your life, but I see for you runs whose brightness and sweet faces, and music with the land song. It's not Irish music, and it's not Irish song, but the soul of the 'Better Thing is Irish. Grim things await you, go. The but you will conquer where the eagle saire are always to the shore, where the white control must flee from the hills, where heroes meet, where the hand of Moyna stirs and, in the blue and the witches flee from the stock voice of God. There is honor coming three pite you in the world."

Having said his say, with hand outstretched, having thrilled the air with the voice of one who had the soul of the old prophet, the old man turned. With pers showed bent forward, he shuffled away from the street.

Dyck watched them go, his heart ites and beating hard, his spirit overwhelmed. It was not far he walked, yet every cent; footstep had a history. Now and again he met people who knew him. Some bowed a little too profoundly. It appeared as if he were a man of some consequence; but not one stopped to speak to him, though a few among them were people he had known well in days gone by. Was it the clothes he wore, or was it that his star had sunk so low that none could keep it company? He laughed to himself in scorn.

At the door of the inn he sniffed the dinner Michael had ordered. "Man alive!" he said as he entered the place and saw the two men with their hands against the bright fire. "There's only one way to live, and that's the way I'm going to try."

"Well, you'll not try it alone, sir, if you please," said Michael. "I'll be with you, if I may."

"And I'll bless you as you go," said Christopher Dogan.

CHAPTER IX.

Whither Now?

England was in a state of unrest. She had, as yet, been none too successful in the war with France. From the proper King's castle to the poorest slum in the Seven Dials there was a temper to such a bordering on despair. Ministries came and went; statesmen rose and fell. The army was indifferently recruited and badly paid. England's battles were fought by men of whom many were born mercenaries, with no stake in England's rise or fall.

The admiralty pursued its course of seizing men of the mercantile marine, taking them aboard ships, keeping them away for months from the harbors of the kingdom, and then, when their ships returned, denying them the right of visiting their homes. The press-gangs did not confine their activities to the men of the mercantile marine. From the streets after dusk they caught and brought in, often after ill-treatment, torn from their wives and sweethearts, knocked on the head for resisting, tradesmen with businesses, young men studying for professions, idlers, debtors, out-of-work men. The marvel is that the British fleets fought as well as they did.

Poverty and sorrow, loss and bereavement, were in every street, peeped mournfully out of every window, lurked at street corners. From all parts of the world adventurers came to renew their fortunes in the turmoil of London, and every street was a kaleidoscope of faces and clothes and colors, not British, not patriot, not national.

Among these outlanders were Dyck Calhoun and Michael Clones. They left Ireland together in the late summer, leaving behind them the stir of the coming revolution and passing into another revolt which was to prove the test and trial of their character.

Dyck had left Ireland with ninety weight of misery in his heart. In his bones he felt tragedies on foot in Ireland which concession and good government could not prevent. He pounds in his pocket and many tons had fled from it all. When he set his face to Holyhead, he felt that he would never live in Ireland again. Yet his courage was firm as he made his way to London, with Michael Clones—faithful, devoted, a friend and yet a servant, treated like a comrade, yet always with a little dominance.

The journey to London had been without event, yet as the coach rolled through country where frost silvered the trees; where, in the early morning, the grass was shining with dew; where the everlasting green hedges and the red roofs of villages made a picture which pleased the eye and stirred the soul, Dyck Calhoun kept wondering what would be his future. He had no profession, no trade, no skill except with his sword; and as he neared London town—when they left Hendon—he saw the smoke rising in the early winter morning and the business of life spread out before him, brave and buoyant.

As from the heights of Hampstead he looked down on the multitudinous area called London, something throbbed at his heart which seemed like hope; for what he saw was indeed inspiring. When, at last, in the Edgware road, he drew near to living London, he turned to Michael Clones and said:

"Michael, my lad, I think perhaps we'll find a footing here!"

So they reached London and quartered themselves there in simple lodgings in Soho. Dyck walked the streets, and now and then he paid a visit to the barracks where soldiers were, to satisfy the thought that perhaps in the life of the common soldier he might, after all, find his future. It was, however, borne in upon him by a chance remark of Michael one day—

"I'm not young enough to be a recruit and you wouldn't go alone without me, would you?"—that this way to a livelihood was not open to him.

His faithful companion's remark had fixed Dyck's mind against entering the army, and then, toward the end of the winter, a fateful thing happened. His purse containing what was left of the ninety pounds—two-fifths of it—disappeared. It had been stolen, and in all the bitter days to come, when poverty and misery ground them down, no hint of the thief, no sign of the robber was ever revealed.

Then, at last, a day when a letter came from Ireland. It was from the firm in which Bryan Llyn of Virginia had been interested, for the letter had been sent to his care, and Dyck had given them their address in London on this very chance. It reached Dyck's hand on the day after the last penny had been paid out for their lodgings and they faced the streets penniless, foodless—one was going to say friendless. The handwriting was that of Sheila Llyn.

At a street corner, by a chemist's shop where a red light burned, Dyck opened and read the letter. This was what Sheila had written to him:

"My Dear Friend: The time is near (I understand by a late letter to my mother from an official) when you will be freed from prison and will face the world again. I have not written you since your trial, but I have never forgotten and never shall. I have been forbidden to write to you or think of you, but I will take my own way about you. I have known all that has happened since we left Ireland, through the letters my mother has received. I know that Plymore has been sold, and I am sorry.

"Now that your day of release is near, and you are to be again a free man, have you decided about your future? Is it to be in Ireland? No, I think not. Ireland is no place for a sane and level man to fight his fight for honor, fame and name. I hear that things are worse there in every way than they have been in our lifetime.

should say heaven was no place for me. No, of one thing I am sure—you never killed an undefended man. Wayward, wanton, reckless, dissipated you may have been, but you were never depraved—never!

"When you are free, lift up your shoulders to all the threats of time, then go straight to the old firm where the money is, draw it, take ship and come here. If you let me know you are coming, I will be there to meet you when you step ashore, to give you a firm hand-clasp; to tell you that in this land there is a good place for you, if you will win it.

"I beg you take ship for the Virginia coast. Enter upon the new life here with faith and courage. Have no fear. Heaven has thus far helped you will guide you to the end.

"I write without my mother's permission, but my uncle knows, and though he does not approve, he does not condemn.

"Once more good-by, my dear friend, and God be with you.

"SHEILA LLYN.

"P. S.—I wonder where you will read this letter. I hope it will find you before your release. Please remember that she who writes it summons you from the darkness where you are, to light and freedom here."

Slowly Dyck folded up the letter, when he had read it, and put it in his pocket. Then he turned with pale face and gaunt look to Michael Clones.

"Michael," said he, "that letter is from a lady. It comes from her new home in Virginia."

Michael nodded.

"Aye, aye, sir, I understand you," he said. "Then she doesn't know the truth about her father?"

Dyck sighed heavily.

"No, Michael, she doesn't know the truth."

"I don't believe it would make any difference to her if she did know."

"It would make all the difference to me, Michael. She says she wishes to help me. She tells me that money's been sent to the big firm in Dublin—money to take me across the sea to Virginia."

Michael's face clouded.

"Yes, sir. To Virginia—and what then?"

"Michael, we haven't a penny in the world, you and I, but if I took one farthing of that money I should hope you would kill me. I'm hungry; we've had nothing to eat since yesterday; but if I could put my hands upon that money here and now I wouldn't touch it. Michael, it looks as if we shall have to take to the trade of the foot-pat."

CHAPTER X.

The Hour Before the Mutiny.

"How did it happen, Michael?"

As he spoke, Dyck looked round the fore-castle of the Ariadne with a restless and inquisitive expression. Michael was seated a few feet away, his head bent forward, his hands clasped around his knees.

"Well, it don't matter one way or 'nother," he replied; "but it was like this: The night you got a letter from Virginia we was penniless; so at last I went with my watch to the pawnbroker's. You said you'd wait till I

you in peasant clothes?—that luck had been ag'in' us.

"What the end would have been I don't know. It was you that solved the problem, not them. You looked at the first man of them hard. Then you got to your feet.

"Michael," says you quietly, 'I'm going to sea. England's at war, and there's work to do. So let's make for a king's ship, and have done with misery and poverty!'

"Then you waved a hand to the man in command of the recruitin' gang, and presently stepped up to him and his friends.

"'Sir,' I said to you, 'I'm not going to be pressed into the navy.'"

"There's no pressin', Michael," you answered. "We'll be quota men. We'll do it for cash—for forty pounds each, and no other. You let them have you as you are. But if you don't want to come," you added, "it's all the same to me."

"Faith, I knew that was only talk. I knew you wanted me. Also I knew the king's navy needed me, for men are hard to get. So, when they'd paid us the cash—forty pounds apiece—I stepped in behind you, and here we are—here we are! Forty pounds apiece—equal to three years' wages of an ordinary recruit of the army. It ain't bad, but we're here for three years, and no escape from it. Yes, here we are!"

Dyck laughed.

"Aye, here we're likely to remain, Michael. There's only this to be said—we'll be fighting the French soon, and it's easy to die in the midst of a great fight. If we don't die, Michael, something else will turn up, maybe."

"That's true, sir! They'll make an officer of you, among the common herd. It's the dregs of the world that comes to the ship's bottom in time of peace or war."

"Well, I'm the dregs of the world, Michael. I'm the supreme dregs."

Somehow the letter from Virginia had decided Dyck Calhoun's fate for him. Here he was—at sea, a common sailor in the navy. He and Michael Clones had eaten and drunk as sailors do, and they had realized that, as they ate and drank on the River Thames, they would not eat and drink on the watery fairway. They had seen the tank full with age, from which water was drawn for men who could not live without it, and the smell of it had revolted Dyck's senses. They had seen the kegs of pickled meat, and they had been told of the evil rations given to the sailors at sea.

The Ariadne had been a flagship in her day, the home of an admiral and his staff. She carried seventy-four guns, was easily obedient to her swift sail, and had a reputation for gallantry. From the first hour on board, Dyck Calhoun had fitted in; with a discerning eye he had understood the seamen's needs and the weaknesses of the system.

The months he had spent between his exit from prison and his entrance into the Ariadne had roughened, though not coarsened, Dyck's outward appearance. From his first appearance among the seamen he had set himself to become their leader. His enlistment was for three years, and he meant that these three should prove the final success of this naval enterprise, or the stark period in a calendar of tragedy.

The life of the sailor, with its coarseness and drudgery, its inadequate pay, its evil-smelling food, its maggoty bread, its beer drawn from casks that once had held oil or fish, its sinking salt-meat barrels, the hideous stench of the bilge-water—all this could in one sense be no worse than his sufferings in jail. In spite of self-control, jail had been to him the degradation of his hopes, the humiliation of his manhood. He had suffered cold, dampness, fever, and indignation there, and it had sapped the fresh fiber of life in him.

From the moment Dyck arrived on board the Ariadne he was a marked man. Ferens, a disfranchised solicitor, who knew his story, spread the unwholesome truth about him among the ship's people, and he received attentions at once offensive and flattering. The best educated of the ship's hands approached him on the grievances with which the whole navy was stirring.

Something had put a new spirit into the life of his majesty's ships; it was, in a sense, the reflection of the French Revolution and Tom Paine's "Age of Reason." What the Americans had done in establishing a republic, what France was doing by her revolution, got into the veins and minds of some men in England, but it got first into the veins and minds of the sailor first; for, however low his origin, he had intercourse not given to the average landman. He visited foreign ports, he came in touch with other elements than those of British life and character.

Of all the ships in the navy the Ariadne was the best that Dyck Calhoun could have entered. Her officers were humane and friendly, yet firm; and it was quite certain that if mutiny came they would be treated well. The agitation on the Ariadne in support of the grievances of the sailors was so moderate that, from the first, Dyck threw in his lot with

it. Ferens, the former solicitor, first came to him with a list of proposals, which only repeated the demands made by the agitators at Spithead.

"You're new among us," said Ferens to Dyck. "You don't quite know what we've been doing, I suppose. Some of us have been in the navy for two years, and some for ten. There are men on this ship who could tell you stories that would make your blood run cold—take my word for it. There's a lot of things goin' on that oughtn't to be goin' on. The time has come for reform."

"Things are movin', and we've got to take our stand now when the time is ripe for it, or else lose it forever. Over at Spithead they're gettin' their own way. The government are goin' to send the admiralty board down here, because our admiral says to them that it won't be safe goin' unless they do."

"And what are we going to do here?" asked Dyck. "What's the game of the fleet at the Nore?"

Ferens replied in a low voice: "Our men are goin' to send out petitions—to the admiralty and to the house of commons."

"Why don't you try Lord Howe?"

"He's not in command of a fleet now. Besides, petitions have been sent him, and he's taken no notice."

"Howe? No notice—the best admiral we ever had! I don't believe it," declared Dyck.

"Oh, weeks and weeks! It doesn't all come at once, the grip of the thing. It began at Spithead, and it worked right there, and now it's workin' at the Nore, and it'll work and work until there isn't a ship and there isn't a man that won't be behind the Delegates. Look, half the seamen on this ship have tasted the inside of a jail; and the rest come from the press-gang, and what's left are just the ragged ends of street corners. But—and here the man drew himself up with a flush—"but there's none of us wouldn't fight to the last gasp of breath for the navy that since the days of Elizabeth has sailed at the head of all the world. Don't think we mean harm to the fleet. We mean to do it good. All we want is that its masters shall remember we're human flesh and blood; that we're as much entitled to good food and drink on sea as on land; and that, if we risk our lives and shed our blood, we ought to have some share in the spoils. We're a great country and we're a great people, but by G—d, we're not good to our own! Look at them there."

He turned and waved a hand to the bowels of the ship where sailors traded with slop-sellers, or chattered with women, or sat in groups and sang, or played rough games which had no vital meaning; while here and there in groups, with hands gesticulating, some fanatics declared their principles. And the principles of every man in the Nore fleet so far were embraced in the four words—wages, food, drink, prize-money.

Presently Ferens stopped short. "Listen!" he said.

There was a cry from the ship's side not far away, and then came little bursts of cheering.

"By Heaven, it's the Delegates comin' here!" he said. He held up a warning palm, as though commanding silence, while he listened intently. "Yes, it's the Delegates. Now look at that crowd of seamen!"

He swung his hand toward the bowels of the ship. Scores of men were springing to their feet. Presently there came a great shouting and cheering, and then four new faces appeared on deck. They were faces of intelligence, but one of them had the enlightened look of leadership.

"By Judas, it's our leader, Richard Parker!" declared Ferens.

What Dyck saw was good evidence of the progress of the agitation. There were officers of the Ariadne to be seen, but they wisely took no notice of the breaches of regulation which followed the arrival of the Delegates. Dyck saw Ferens speak to Richard Parker after the men had been in conference with Parker and the Delegates, and then turn toward himself. Richard Parker came to him.

"We are fellow-countrymen," he said generally. "I know your history. We are out to make the navy better—to get the men their rights. I understand you are with us?"

Dyck bowed. "I will do all possible to get reforms in wages and food put through, sir."

"That's good," said Parker. "There are some petitions you can draft, and some letters also to the admiralty and to the houses of lords and commons."

"I am at your service," said Dyck.

He saw his chance to secure influence on the Ariadne, and also to do good to the service. Besides, he felt he might be able to check the worst excesses of the agitation, if he got power under Parker. He was from any wish for mutiny, but he was the friend of an agitation which might end as successfully as the trouble at Spithead.

The mutineers make Dyck captain of the Ariadne.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



There Was Something Terrible in a Shipboard Agitation.

THE AMERICAN LEGION

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

FIRED FAST. HIT THE MARK

Auditor of Legion's National Finance Division Made Record With Field Artillery.

A record for fast firing and direct hits with field artillery, may be far removed from keeping records and accounting expenditures. But the American Legion considered this recommendation when it chose William N. Day, Great Falls, Mont., as auditor of national finance division. He is still scoring bulls-eyes.

Twenty-five minutes to one minute was the reduction Day's battery, "F" of the 146th Field Artillery, made in the time experts required to train 6-inch rifles on a target. A German train, sighted on the St. Mihiel front, was hit by Day's guns on the third round and completely demolished on the eleventh. With shells of all calibers dropping on his battery every half-minute for more than two hours, the battery came through without a man wounded and with three guns in action.

Mr. Day says that he finds the addition of a column of figures almost as exciting at times as the bombardment of an enemy fleeing target.

THE SOLDIER AND STATESMAN

Texas Is Newly Appointed Director of the Legion's National Americanization Commission.

"He can tell you about an ordinary baseball game in such words and expression that you will be grief-stricken," is what they say of Alvin M. Owsley, Texas, newly appointed director of the American Legion's national Americanization commission. Mr. Owsley, who left off being assistant attorney general of the largest state in the Union to join the Legion organization, has become a "soldier and a statesman" of national prominence at the age of thirty years.

In the West, the Texan has long been known as a speaker of unusual ability. When he went East and had as his field Americanism, its origin and its purpose, Mr. Owsley began delivering addresses of such eloquence and inspirational content that he became in constant demand and his reputation as a master of diction naturally followed.

Overseas Mr. Owsley commanded a battalion of 36th Division infantry until his promotion to division adjutant. As head of the Legion's legislative committee in Texas, he obtained a \$2,000,000 hospital for service men at Kerrville, Tex.

BEAUTY AS "MISS LIBERTY"

Seattle Legion Selects Charming Miss to Serve in Recent Patriotic Exercises.

"Talk about the beautiful French girls and rave about the dark tresses and flashing eyes of the Italians and Spaniards—we've got them beaten to death with our own Americans," declared the American Legion of Seattle, Wash., in selecting Miss Helen Worthington of their city to represent "Miss Liberty" in patriotic exercises recently. Beauty experts with varied experience in the A. E. F. were called upon for their opinion and they held that "Miss Liberty" had even the heart-breakers of the Latin countries lashed to the mast, not excepting the painted ones in the Louvre at Paris.

Miss Worthington is a home girl and was not a little embarrassed at the honors the Legion showered upon her as queen of the festival. She was unmarried at the last report, although her mail has greatly increased in volume with those who would alter her singular course.

Posts in Foreign Countries.

The ranks of the American Legion have been extended into the second enemy country with the recent formation of a post in Constantinople. Two posts are going in Germany. Service men with the Near East relief and the American Foreign Trade corporation are organizing the Stamboul post. A charter recently issued to a new post in Teia, Spanish Honduras, makes a total of 25 posts in 19 foreign countries.

Carrying On With the American Legion

The mayor of Wenatchee, Wash., the county sheriff and all his deputies are members of the local post of the Legion.

Dr. A. A. Van Dyke, St. Paul, Minn., member of the national executive committee, has been elected commander of the Minnesota department to succeed A. H. Vernon, Little Falls.

More than 100 movie stars, members of Hollywood, Cal., post of the American Legion, will attend the reunion of the Ninety-first division at Los Angeles, September 24 and 25.

At least 11 bands from Missouri will attend the national convention of the American Legion at Kansas City, October 30, 31 and November 1. St. Louis will send a band of 100 pieces.

More than one-eighth of the population of Radcliffe, Ia., is enrolled in the American Legion. The town has 106 service men out of a population of 800, every one of whom belongs to the local post.

To teach children proper love and respect for Old Glory, state school leaders and a committee from the American Legion are writing a simple, impressive ceremony to be followed in every school room.

When violence was threatened against Mrs. Ida Crouch Hazlett, socialist speaker at Des Moines, Ia., recently, a group of American Legion men seized her and carried her to a police station for protection. Her sympathizers at first believed she was being kidnaped.

A meat cutter is the commander, a railroad switchman the vice commander and a bank clerk the adjutant of the American Legion post at Harlowton, Mont., which has the largest percentage of potential membership in the state. In a village of 2,500, the post has a 32-piece band.

Citizens of Ephrata, Wash., had been discussing a city park for years. One Sunday morning the local post of the American Legion turned out in force with wagons, shovels, rakes and picks and before the church bells rang had ground prepared for the park. The citizens will complete the work and stop discussions.

President Harding's call for a world conference on disarmament this fall is expected by officials in charge of the third annual national convention of the American Legion in Kansas City, October 30, 31, and November 1, to insure the presence of a number of distinguished foreign generals at the Legion convention.

There is no railroad, no post office, not even a town. But there is a thriving post of the American Legion in a farming locality 15 miles northwest of Paige, N. D. The men meet every week in a different farm house to hold socials and dances. The farmers of the area are furnishing the Legion posts with funds to erect a community house.

Following representations made to the United States Civil Service commission by the American Legion, disabled veterans of the World war who have undergone training by the federal board for vocational education will be allowed to enter examinations for any government position for which they have been trained if application is made within 60 days after completion of training.

Admiral Sir David Beatty, first sea lord of Great Britain, will attend the American Legion convention in Kansas City, Oct. 30, 31, and Nov. 1, according to a cable received by the convention committee from Ambassador Harvey in London. Admiral Beatty, fifty years old, is called the "infant prodigy" of England's naval forces. He was the youngest captain and the youngest admiral.

To jog the memories of members of congress deliberating on legislation for the disabled service men of America, James C. Russell, member of Blackhawk post, the American Legion, Chicago, recently sent a picture postcard to all of them. It showed a soldier, severely wounded in action near St. Souplet, France, Oct. 19, 1918, being helped from the battlefield by two hospital corps men, and smiling.

Wherever there are Americans, there is a baseball diamond. It cost the Ketchikan (Alaska) post of the American Legion \$3,500 to construct a ball diamond upon which teams could play between the Alaska rains. Games start at six o'clock in the evening, and continue until midnight. A Legion baseball team recently spent 24 hours on a gas boat to go from Sitka to Juneau to play a game on schedule.

Seattle, Wash., where the Bolsheviks tried out their first American soviet government and met Ole Hanson, now is in the hands of the American Legion. The state's lieutenant governor, the mayor of the city, the attorney general, the prosecuting attorney and two city councilmen are members of Rainier-Noble post of the Legion. The city's police force likewise is well represented in the post membership.

BLOUSES LOOK WITH FAVOR UPON THE VOGUE OF BLACK



IN THE pursuit of novelty designers have succeeded in making blouses the most versatile of our belongings. They reflect every new idea that enters the field of fashion, besides exploiting some that are their own. The charm of novelty is about all that can be added to them—they have captured the most beautiful fabrics, made the whole range of colors their own and are developed in as many different styles as dresses are. The overblouse grows in popularity; it is a dominating affair that determines the character of the toilette, and it is vastly becoming because it disposes of the waistline in such a satisfactory way.

The vogue of black, and black and white, has been made the most of in a distinguished company of blouses for late summer and for fall. They are all in the overblouse and tie-back styles and nearly all of crepe de chine, georgette or other crepe weaves in silk. In many of them georgette is used in combination with other crepes as in the blouse pictured here, which has a yoke and sleeves of black georgette and body of white crepe de chine.

It is cut in the kimono style and gathered into a short, smooth fitting yoke that is split at each side and laces together with black silk cord ending in small silk tassels. White beads outline the neck, shoulders and ends of the sleeves and they are centered over the body of the blouse like small jewels, each with four little black beads about it, to set it off. There is nothing more distinguished than this combination of black and white when it is well balanced.

Blouses made of the various black crepes nearly all show touches of one or two colors, with henna and empire much considered. Bands or placements of these colored crepes are introduced by the aid of stitching or embroidery in the body of the blouse, but the colors are sparingly used. Sometimes a single flower motif in applique or embroidery is ingeniously placed near the waistline or near the shoulder, and it seems to emphasize the brilliance of black in these crepes. Cross-stitch, ladder-stitch, herringbone and frigitone, as well as French knots play important parts in the finishing of new blouses.

AUTUMN HATS PROMISE RICH WINTER MILLINERY



NEARLY all the hats presented at the early showings of autumn millinery can cheerfully undertake to see their wearers through the winter. They are handmade hats, of fabrics that have a warm look, and many of the colors in these fabrics are glowing. Velvet, plain or panne, a heavy satin that suggests hatter's plush, duvetyne and all its numerous kindred, make lovely mediums for autumnal colors—the purple, fuchsia, cerise, red-browns and pheasant tones, bright red and strong, clear blues—even the new dark grays refuse to be cold and could not well be, in the fashionable fabrics.

One may gather at a glance over any of the displays of new hats, that they are draped affairs and that they are soft as to lines. Also, both in their making and trimming, they bear witness to the handwork of professionals that are adepts in their art.

Hats appropriate the decorative features of gowns—and go farther. To embroideries, beads, braids and ribbons, they add many millinery ornaments, and among these are new arrivals made of metal—that it is hard to call by name. Brim edges, and other edges find themselves finished with small metallic oblongs bent over them, and numerous danglers are used in the same positions. "Nail heads" are used, and have been elaborated. The hat at the top of the group has metallic ornaments set about the up-turned brim edge, making an attractive finish for the duvetyne drapery. At the left of it a felt hat with satin drapery approves laquered fruits and demonstrates the beauty of two small apples that hang on the brim. Velvet is responsible for the richness of the spirited shape at the right, with flower motifs applied in chenille about the brim edge.

One of the new large-crowned shapes finishes the group. It has a velvet facing on the under brim, edged with folded ribbon across the front, and is otherwise covered with duvetyne, having a metallic net drawn over it.

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Sport Frocks of Knitted Silk.
Sport frocks of knitted silk of the straight-line type with a high collar, that may also be worn low and rolling, are very smart.

GOOD ROADS

BUILDING FEDERAL HIGHWAYS

Mileage Nearly Sufficient to Encircle the Globe When Construction Is Finished.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Of the 22,030 miles of federal-aid roads which have been built or are now under construction, more than two-thirds are earth roads, sand-clay, or gravel, says the chief of bureau of public roads, United States Department of Agriculture. These have cost less than one-third of the total amount expended as compared with nearly 50 per cent of the estimated cost applied to 4,800 miles of hard-surfaced roads. A study of local conditions by an engineer of the bureau is necessary before a road project may receive federal aid.

The type of road to be used and the most suitable surface with respect to the traffic of the locality must be determined. Service must be kept low, both for building and maintenance. There must be a careful analysis both of the engineering and economic conditions for each particular project. There are individual considerations in every case which affect the determination as to the best type of road materials for that locality.

The mileage of federal-aid roads which have been built or are now under construction is nearly sufficient to encircle the globe. This is the record of work accomplished since July, 1916, when the Federal government first stepped in to aid in the enormous task of building highways that are now called upon to carry more than 9,000,000 motor vehicles plus a very substantial horse-drawn traffic in the forty-eight states.

The federal-aid law is well named. The Department of Agriculture has given the broadest possible construction to the law for the purpose of providing the greatest mileage of highways suited to the traffic to be carried over them at the minimum expense. An analysis by the bureau of public roads of the projects under contract shows that all types of roads, from the graded earth road up to the finest paved surfaces, have been built.

On March 1 of this year, 22,030 miles of highway, extending into every state, had been completed or were in process of construction, says the bureau, at a total estimated cost of \$361,946,808. The percentage of this total



Federal Road Being Constructed Near Westfield, Mass.

estimated cost which will be incurred for each type, and the mileage of each type, based upon the records of plans approved, are as follows:

| Per Cent of Total | Mileage |
|---|---------------|
| Type 1, including earth, sand-clay and gravel..... | 32.2 15,360 |
| Type 2, including water-bound and bituminous macadam..... | 9.0 4,500 |
| Type 3, including brick, bituminous concrete, Portland cement concrete..... | 45.8 2,290 |
| Miscellaneous..... | 13.0 6,500 |
| Bridges..... | 2.0 1,000 |
| Total..... | 22,030 |

The states initiate the road projects, but before federal aid is granted an engineer of the bureau makes an inspection of the roads to be improved, studies the local conditions, consults with the state highway department, and no projects are approved which are not considered suited to the conditions to be met. Many popular fallacies exist as to road improvement, and there have been many misconceptions as to the types of roads on which federal-aid funds may be used. Properly built earth roads, say specialists of the department, are the fundamental requirement in all highway improvement.

USE CONVICTS ON HIGHWAYS

Gangs From Sing Sing and Other Prisons in New York Employed in Building Roads.

Three hundred convicts, made up into nine-hour gangs, from Sing Sing and other prisons, are working on the construction of highways in New York state. The prisoners have given their word of honor not to try to slip away from their guards. The inmates receive one and a half cents a day wages.

FARM LIVE STOCK

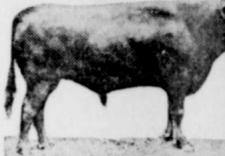
RUNTS ARE LOSS TO GROWERS

Questionnaire Shows Many Caused by Poor Breeding and Proper Feeding.

(Prepared by the U. S. Department of Agriculture.)

The question, "Why is a runt?" has been answered by hundreds of stock raisers who have filled in returned questionnaire reports out by the United States Department of Agriculture. These reports—by a thousand of them—show the factors breeding, poor feeding, and parasites are the three principal causes of underdeveloped animals. In fact, about 75 per cent of runts is traceable to these factors. All of these factors are under the control of breeders or stock raisers by controlling them, can, in a degree, eliminate runts, which, according to the reports, constitute 7 per cent of all farm animals.

The information gained from the reports is of much interest and value to live stock owners. Department



This Purebred Bull Was Badly Starved When a Calf, Mainly for Lack of Suitable Food, but When Given Adequate Feed and Proper Care Developed Rapidly and Later Won First Prize in His Class at the State Fair.

specialists consider it dependable, the replies have been received from a large proportion of farms on the credited-herd list (having cattle from tuberculosis), and most of remainder are from farms whose owners are cooperating with the Department of Agriculture and state agricultural colleges in the "Better Stock" campaign. Those who answered the questionnaire are, therefore, interested in the control of disease and the improvement in quality of domestic animals, and, in general, are progressive live stock owners.

In addition to the three principal causes of runtness previously mentioned, the reports show that there are numerous other contributory causes. A summary of the opinions from 783 live stock owners shows the principal causes of runty stock are: inferior breeding, 31.6 per cent; inadequate or unsuitable feed, 20.4 per cent; parasites and diseases, 15.1 per cent; inadequate housing and care, 12.4 per cent; contagious diseases, 4.9 per cent; exposure, 4.9 per cent; accident, 1.0 per cent; and other causes, 1.7 per cent. It appears that the breeding of well-selected pure stock produces very few underdeveloped animals, but that with scrupulous care, especially when inbred—the percentage of runty stock is high.

The reports show that runtness most prevalent among hogs, the percentage reported being 12.5. This, moreover, includes a number of farms which reported no runts at all. One farmer who is breeding purebred hogs and feeding the variety and plenty of feed, states: "We have not had a runty pig in years, although the litters sometimes contain from 9 to 11 pigs each."

The results of the inquiry indicate that the size of an animal at breeding at birth has but little relation to the mature weight where proper feed, care and management provided. This is shown in a number of cases of successful hog raisers who report that lack of uniformity in litter size has been overcome by proper feeding. A cattle breeder in Montana reports that proper feeding and care of a runty animal resulted in developing it to such a degree that it took first prize in its class at the state fair.

It appears from a summary of reports that a comparatively small number of animals are born runty or that most stunting of growth is the result of a relatively short time between weaning, or soon afterwards. Weaning appears during infancy or before weaning, according to reports, was 35 per cent shortly after weaning, only 4.4 per cent at birth.

BEST MANAGEMENT OF OLD

Animals Up to One Year Old Should Be Given About Three Pounds of Grain Daily.

Care should be given the colts. A few suggestions can be made. Colts up to one year old should have from two to three pounds of grain a day, two feeds; from one to two years, four to five pounds of grain; from three to three years old, seven to eight pounds.

NO DEFENSE

By GILBERT PARKER

Author of
"The Seats of the Mighty"
"The Right of Way"

Copyright by Sir Gilbert Parker

THE MUTINY.

Synopsis.—Dyck Calhoun, gifted young Irish gentleman of the time of the French and American revolutions, meets Sheila Llyn, seventeen-year-old girl visiting in the neighborhood. They are mutually attracted. Sheila never knew her dissipated father, Erris Boyne, her mother having divorced him. In Dublin Leonard Mallow and Dyck fight with swords and Dyck is victorious. Erris Boyne, secretly in French employ, gets Dyck drunk and tries to persuade him to join in revolt against England. They quarrel. While Dyck is overcome with dugged wine, Boyne's second wife enters the room and stabs her faithless husband to the heart. Dyck is arrested on a charge of murder. He does not know if he killed Boyne or not. Sheila begs her mother to go to Dublin with her to help Dyck. Mrs. Llyn opposes the idea. A letter from Mrs. Llyn's wealthy brother in America decides them to go and live with him. Dyck refuses to enter any plea except "No Defense." He might have escaped by revealing Boyne's treachery but refuses on Sheila's account. He is sent to prison for eight years. Sheila writes Dyck, assuring him of her belief in his innocence. Released after serving four years, Dyck finds himself destitute, his father dead.

(CHAPTER VIII—Continued.)

The two men started to leave, but old Christopher turned round and stretched a hand up and out. "Son of Ireland, bright and black and black and bright may be the picture of your life, but I see for your brightness and sweet faces, and music and song. It's not Irish music, and it's not Irish song, but the soul of the thing is Irish. Grim things await you, but you will conquer where the eagle always to the shore, where the white mist flees from the hills, where heroes meet, where the hand of Moyna stirs the blue and the witches flee from the voice of God. There is honor coming to you in the world."

Having said his say, with hand outstretched, having thrilled the air with the voice of one who had the soul of a prophet, the old man turned. With head bent forward, he shuffled away with Michael Clones along the stony street.

Dyck watched them go, his heart beating hard, his spirit overwhelmed. It was not far he walked, yet every footstep had a history. Now and again he met people who knew him. Some bowed a little too profoundly, some nodded; but not one stopped to speak to him, though a few among them were people he had known well many days gone by. Was it the clothes he wore, or was it that his star had sunk so low that none could keep it company? He laughed to himself in scorn.

At the door of the inn he sniffed the dinner Michael had ordered. "Man alive!" he said as he entered the place and saw the two men with their hands against the bright fire. "There's only one way to live, and y'pig is the way I'm going to try." "Well, you'll not try it alone, sir, if you please," said Michael. "I'll be with you, if I may."

"And I'll bless you as you go," said Christopher Dogan.

CHAPTER IX.

Whither Now?

England was in a state of unrest. It had, as yet, been none too successful in the war with France. From proper respect to the poorest slum of Seven Dials there was a temper of anger on despair. Ministries came and went; statesmen rose and fell. The army was indifferently recruited and badly paid. England's battles were fought by men of whom many were only mercenaries, with no stake in England's rise or fall.

The admiralty pursued its course of sending men of the mercantile marine, sending them aboard ships, keeping them away for months from the harbors of the kingdom, and then, when their ships returned, denying them the right of visiting their homes. The gangs did not confine their activities to the men of the mercantile marine. From the streets after dusk they caught and brought in, often after ill-treatment, torn from their wives and sweethearts, knocked on the head and resisted, tradesmen with businesses, young men studying for professions, idlers, debtors, out-of-work men. The marvel is that the British navy fought as well as they did.

Poverty and sorrow, loss and bereavement, were in every street, and mournfully out of every window, lurked at street corners. From the parts of the world adventurers came to renew their fortunes in the mull of London, and every street was a kaleidoscope of faces and clothes and colors, not British, not Irish, not national.

Among these outlanders were Dyck Calhoun and Michael Clones. They had left Ireland together in the late autumn, leaving behind them the strings of the coming revolution and plunging into another revolt which was to prove the test and trial of each character.

Dyck had left Ireland with ninety weight of misery in his heart. In his bones he felt tragedies on foot in Ireland which concession and good government could not prevent. He pounds in his pocket and many tons' had fled from it all. When he set his face to Holyhead, he felt that he would never live in Ireland again. Yet his courage was firm as he made his way to London, with Michael Clones—faithful, devoted, a friend and yet a servant, treated like a comrade, yet always with a little dominance.

The journey to London had been without event, yet as the coach rolled through country where frost silvered the trees; where, in the early morning, the grass was shining with dew; where the everlasting green hedges and the red roofs of villages made a picture which pleased the eye and stirred the soul, Dyck Calhoun kept wondering what would be his future. He had no profession, no trade, no skill except with his sword; and as he neared London town—when they left Hendon—he saw the smoke rising in the early winter morning and the business of life spread out before him, brave and buoyant.

As from the heights of Hampstead he looked down on the multitudinous area called London, something throbbed at his heart which seemed like hope; for what he saw was indeed inspiring. When, at last, in the Edgware road, he drew near to living London, he turned to Michael Clones and said:

"Michael, my lad, I think perhaps we'll find a footing here!"

So they reached London and quartered themselves there in simple lodgings in Soho. Dyck walked the streets, and now and then he paid a visit to the barracks where soldiers were, to satisfy the thought that perhaps in the life of the common soldier he might, after all, find his future. It was, however, borne in upon him by a chance remark of Michael one day—"I'm not young enough to be a recruit and you wouldn't go alone without me, would you?"—that this way to a livelihood was not open to him.

His faithful companion's remark had fixed Dyck's mind against entering the army, and then, toward the end of the winter, a fateful thing happened. His purse containing what was left of the ninety pounds—two-fifths of it—disappeared. It had been stolen, and in all the bitter days to come, when poverty and misery ground them down, no hint of the thief, no sign of the robber was ever revealed.

Then, at last, a day when a letter came from Ireland. It was from the firm in which Bryan Llyn of Virginia had been interested, for the letter had been sent to their care, and Dyck had given them his address in London on this very chance. It reached Dyck's hand on the day after the last penny had been paid out for their lodgings and they faced the streets penniless, foodless—one was going to say friendless. The handwriting was that of Sheila Llyn.

At a street corner, by a chemist's shop where a red light burned, Dyck opened and read the letter. This was what Sheila had written to him:

"My Dear Friend:
"The time is near (I understand by a late letter to my mother from an official) when you will be freed from prison and will face the world again. I have not written you since your trial, but I have never forgotten and never shall. I have been forbidden to write to you or think of you, but I will take my own way about you. I have known all that has happened since we left Ireland, through the letters my mother has received. I know that Playmore has been sold, and I am sorry."

"Now that your day of release is near, and you are to be again a free man, have you decided about your future? Is it to be in Ireland? No, I think not. Ireland is no place for a sane and level man to fight his fight for honor, fame and name. I hear that things are worse there in every way than they have been in our lifetime."

"After what has happened in any case, it is not a field that offers you a chance. Listen to me. Ireland and England are not the only places in the world. My uncle came here to Virginia a poor man. He is now immensely rich. He had little to begin with, but he was young like you—indeed, a little older than you—when he first came. He invested wisely, worked bravely, and his wealth grew fast. No man needs a fortune to start the business of life in this country. He can get plenty of land for almost nothing; he can get credit for planting and furnishing his land, and, if he has friends, the credit is sure."

"All America is ready for 'the likes of you.' Think it over, and meanwhile please know there has been placed with the firm in Dublin money enough to bring you here with comfort. You must not refuse it. Take it as a loan, for I know you will not take it as a gift."

"I do not know the story of the killing, even as it was told in court. Well, some one killed the man, but not you, and the truth will come out in time. If one should come to me out of the courts of heaven and say that there it was declared you were a rogue, I

should say heaven was no place for me. No, of one thing I am sure—you never killed an undefended man. Wayward, wanton, reckless, dissipated you may have been, but you were never depraved—never!

"When you are free, lift up your shoulders to all the threats of time, then go straight to the old firm where the money is, draw it, take ship and come here. If you let me know you are coming, I will be there to meet you when you step ashore, to give you a firm hand-clasp; to tell you that in this land there is a good place for you, if you will win it."

"I beg you take ship for the Virginia coast. Enter upon the new life here with faith and courage. Have no fear. Heaven has thus far helped you will guide you to the end."

"I write without my mother's permission, but my uncle knows, and though he does not approve, he does not condemn."

"Once more good-by, my dear friend, and God be with you."

"SHEILA LLYN."

"P. S.—I wonder where you will read this letter. I hope it will find you before your release. Please remember that she who writes it summons you from the darkness where you are, to light and freedom here."

Slowly Dyck folded up the letter, when he had read it, and put it in his pocket. Then he turned with pale face and gaunt look to Michael Clones.

"Michael," said he, "that letter is from a lady. It comes from her new home in Virginia."

Michael nodded.

"Aye, aye, sir, I understand you," he said. "Then she doesn't know the truth about her father?"

Dyck sighed heavily.

"No, Michael, she doesn't know the truth."

"I don't believe it would make any difference to her if she did know."

"It would make all the difference to me, Michael. She says she wishes to help me. She tells me that money's been sent to the big firm in Dublin—money to take me across the sea to Virginia."

Michael's face clouded.

"Yes, sir. To Virginia—and what then?"

"Michael, we haven't a penny in the world, you and I, but if I took one farthing of that money I should hope you would kill me. I'm hungry; we've had nothing to eat since yesterday; but if I could put my hands upon that money here and now I wouldn't touch it. Michael, it looks as if we shall have to take to the trade of the footpad."

CHAPTER X.

The Hour Before the Mutiny.

"How did it happen, Michael?" As he spoke, Dyck looked round the fore-castle of the Ariadne with a restless and inquisitive expression.

Michael was seated a few feet away, his head bent forward, his hands clasped around his knees.

"Well, it don't matter one way or 'nother," he replied; "but it was like this: The night you got a letter from Virginia we were penniless; so at last I went with my watch to the pawnbroker's. You said you'd wait till I



"How Did it Happen, Michael?"

got back, though you knew not where I was gone. When I got back, you were still broodin'. You were seated on a horseblock by the chemist's lamp where you had read the letter. It's not for me to say of what you were thinkin'; but I could guess. You'd been struck hard, and there had come to you a letter from one who meant more to you than all the rest of the world; and you wouldn't answer it because things weren't right. As I stood lookin' at you, wonderin' what to do, though I had twelve shillin' in my pocket from the watch I'd pawned, there came four men, and I knew from their looks they were recruitin' officers of the navy. I saw what was in their eyes. They knew—as why shouldn't they, when they saw a gentleman like

you in peasant clothes?—that luck had been agin' us.

"What the end would have been I don't know. It was you that solved the problem, not them. You looked at the first man of them hard. Then you got to your feet."

"Michael," says you quietly, 'I'm going to sea. England's at war, and there's work to do. So let's make for a king's ship, and have done with misery and poverty.'

"Then you waved a hand to the man in command of the recruitin' gang, and presently stepped up to him and his friends."

"'Sir,' I said to you, 'I'm not going to be pressed into the navy.'"

"'There's no pressin', Michael,' you answered. 'We'll be quota men. We'll do it for cash—for forty pounds each, and no other. You let them have you as you are. But if you don't want to come,' you added, 'it's all the same to me.'"

"Faith, I knew that was only talk. I knew you wanted me. Also I knew the king's navy needed me, for men are hard to get. So, when they'd paid us the cash—forty pounds apiece—I stepped in behind you, and here we are—here we are! Forty pounds apiece—equal to three years' wages of an ordinary recruit of the army. It ain't bad, but we're here for three years, and no escape from it. Yes, here we are!"

Dyck laughed.

"Aye, here we're likely to remain, Michael. There's only this to be said—we'll be fighting the French soon, and it's easy to die in the midst of a great fight. If we don't die, Michael, something else will turn up, maybe."

"That's true, sir! They'll make an officer of you, among the common herd. It's the dregs of the world that comes to the ship's bottom in time of peace or war."

"Well, I'm the dregs of the world, Michael. I'm the supreme dregs."

Somewhat the letter from Virginia had decided Dyck Calhoun's fate for him. Here he was—at sea, a common sailor in the navy. He and Michael Clones had eaten and drunk as sailors do, and they had realized that, as they ate and drank on the River Thames, they would not eat and drink on the watery fairway. They had seen the tank foul with age, from which water was drawn for men who could not live without it, and the smell of it had revolted Dyck's senses. They had seen the kegs of pickled meat, and they had been told of the evil rations given to the sailors at sea.

The Ariadne had been a flagship in her day, the home of an admiral and his staff. She carried seventy-four guns, was easily obedient to her swift sail, and had a reputation for gallantry. From the first hour on board, Dyck Calhoun had fitted in; with a discerning eye he had understood the seamen's needs and the weaknesses of the system.

The months he had spent between his exit from prison and his entrance into the Ariadne had roughened, though not coarsened, Dyck's outward appearance. From his first appearance among the seamen he had set himself to become their leader. His enlistment was for three years, and he meant that these three should prove the final success of this naval enterprise, or the stark period in a calendar of tragedy.

The life of the sailor, with its coarseness and drudgery, its inadequate pay, its evil-smelling food, its maggoty bread, its beer drawn from casks that once had held oil or fish, its sinking salt-meat barrels, the hideous stench of the bilge-water—all this could in one sense be no worse than his sufferings in jail. In spite of self-control, jail had been to him the degradation of his hopes, the humiliation of his manhood. He had suffered cold, dampness, fever, and indigestion there, and it had sapped the fresh fiber of life in him.

From the moment Dyck arrived on board the Ariadne he was a marked man. Ferens, a disfranchised solicitor, who knew his story, spread the wholesome truth about him among the ship's people, and he received attentions at once offensive and flattering. The best educated of the ship's hands approached him on the grievances with which the whole navy was striding.

Something had put a new spirit into the life of his majesty's ships; it was, in a sense, the reflection of the French Revolution and Tom Paine's "Age of Reason." What the Americans had done in establishing a republic, what France was doing by her revolution, got into the veins and minds of some men in England, but it got into the veins and minds of the sailor first; for, however low his origin, he had intercourse not given to the average landsman. He visited foreign ports, he came in touch with other elements than those of British life and character.

Of all the ships in the navy the Ariadne was the best that Dyck Calhoun could have entered. Her officers were humane and friendly, yet firm; and it was quite certain that if mutiny came they would be treated well. The agitation on the Ariadne in support of the grievances of the sailors was so moderate that, from the first, Dyck threw in his lot with

it. Ferens, the former solicitor, first came to him with a list of proposals, which only repeated the demands made by the agitators at Spithead.

"You're new among us," said Ferens to Dyck. "You don't quite know what we've been doing, I suppose. Some of us have been in the navy for two years, and some for ten. There are men on this ship who could tell you stories that would make your blood run cold—take my word for it. There's a lot of things goin' on that oughtn't to be goin' on. The time has come for reform."

"Things are movin', and we've got to take our stand now when the time is ripe for it, or else lose it forever. Over at Spithead they're gettin' their own way. The government are goin' to send the admiralty board down here, because our admiral says to them that it won't be safe goin' unless they do."

"And what are we going to do here?" asked Dyck. "What's the game of the fleet at the Nore?"

Ferens replied in a low voice:

"Our men are goin' to send out petitions—to the admiralty and to the house of commons."

"Why don't you try Lord Howe?"

"He's not in command of a fleet now. Besides, petitions have been sent him, and he's taken no notice."

"Howe? No notice—the best admiral we ever had! I don't believe it," de-

clared Dyck savagely. "Why, the whole navy believes in Howe. They haven't forgotten what he did in '94. He's as near to the seaman as the seaman is to his mother. He's a big enough friend of the sailor to waste no time before doing his turn."

Ferens shook his head morosely.

"That may be," he said, "but the petitions were sent weeks ago, and there's no sign from Lord Howe. He was at Bath for gout. My idea is he referred them to the admiral commanding at Portsmouth, and was told that behind the whole thing is conspiracy—French socialism and English politics. I give you my word there's no French agent in the fleet, and if there were, it wouldn't have any effect. Our men's grievances are not new. They're as old as Cromwell."

Suddenly a light of suspicion flashed into Ferens' face.

"You're with us, aren't you? You see the wrongs we've suffered, and how bad it all is! Yet you haven't been on a voyage with us. You've only tasted the life in harbor. Good God, this life is heaven to what we have at sea! We don't mind the fightin'. We'd rather fight than eat." An evil grin covered his face for a minute.

"Yes, we'd rather fight than eat, for the stuff we get to eat is hell's broil, God knows! Did you ever think what the life of the sailor is, that swings at the top of a mast with the frost freezin' his very soul, and because he's slow, owin' to the cold, gets twenty lashes for not bein' quicker? Well, I've seen that, and a bad sight it is. Did you ever see a man flogged? It ain't a pretty sight. First, the back takes the click of the whip like a d-d washboard, and you see the ridges rise and go purple and red, and the man has his breath knocked clean out of him with every blow. Nearly every stroke takes off the skin and draws the blood, and a dozen will make the back a ditch of murder. Then the whipper stops, looks at the lashes, feels them tender like, and out and down it comes again. When all the back is ridged and scarred, the flesh, that looked clean and beautiful, becomes a bloody mass. Some men get a hundred lashes, and that's torture and death."

"Mind you, there's many a man gets fifty lashes that don't deserve them. There's many men in the fleet that's stirred to anger at ill-treatment, until now, in these days, the whole lot is ready to see the thing through—by heaven and by h—ll!"

The man's face had taken on an almost ghastly fervor, until it looked like a distorted cartoon—vindictive,

fanatical; but Dyck, on the edge of the river of tragedy, was not ready to lose himself in the stream of it.

As he looked round the ship he felt a stir of excitement like nothing he had ever known, though he had been brought up in a country where men were by nature revolutionists, and where the sword was as often outside as inside the scabbard. There was something terrible in a shipboard agitation not to be found in a land-rising. On land there were a thousand miles of open country, with woods and houses, caves and cliffs, to which men could flee for hiding; and therefore the danger of rebellion was less dominant.

At sea, a rebellion was like some beastly struggle in one room, beyond the walls of which was everlasting nothingness. The thing had to be fought out, as it were, man to man within four walls, and God help the weaker!

"How many ships in the fleet are sworn to this agitation?" Dyck asked presently.

"Every one. It's been like a spread of infection; it's entered at every door, looked out of every window. All the ships are in it, from the twenty-six-hundred-tonners to the little five-hundred-and-fifty-tonners. Besides, there are the Delegates."

He lowered his voice as he used these last words.

"Yes, I know," Dyck answered, though he did not really know. "But who is at the head?"

"Why, as hold a man as can be—Richard Parker, an Irishman. He was once a junior naval officer, and left the navy and went into business; now he is a quota man, and leads the mutiny. Let me tell you that unless there's a good round answer to what we demand, the Nore fleet'll have it out with the government. He's a man of character, is Richard Parker, and the fleet'll stand by him."

"How long has he been at it?" asked Dyck.

"Oh, weeks and weeks! It doesn't all come at once, the grip of the thing. It began at Spithead, and it worked right there, and now it's workin' at the Nore, and it'll work and work until there isn't a ship and there isn't a man that won't be behind the Delegates. Look. Half the seamen on this ship have tasted the inside of a jail; and the rest come from the press-gang, and what's left are just the ragged ends of street corners. But—and here the man drew himself up with a flush—"but there's none of us wouldn't fight to the last gasp of breath for the navy that since the days of Elizabeth has sailed at the head of all the world. Don't think we mean harm to the fleet. We mean to do it good. All we want is that its masters shall remember we're human flesh and blood; that we're as much entitled to good food and drink on sea as on land; and that, if we risk our lives and shed our blood, we ought to have some share in the spoils. We're a great country and we're a great people, but by G—d, we're not good to our own! Look at them there."

He turned and waved a hand to the bowels of the ship where sailors traded with sloop-sellers, or chattered with women, or sat in groups and sang, or played rough games which had no vital meaning; while here and there in groups, with hands gesticulating, some fanatics declared their principles. And the principles of every man in the Nore fleet so far were embraced in the four words—wages, food, drink, prize-money.

Presently Ferens stopped short.

"Listen!" he said.

There was a cry from the ship's side not far away, and then came little bursts of cheering.

"By Heaven, it's the Delegates comin' here!" he said. He held up a warning palm, as though commanding silence, while he listened intently. "Yes, it's the Delegates. Now look at that crowd of seamen!"

He swung his hand toward the bowels of the ship. Scores of men were springing to their feet. Presently there came a great shouting and cheers, and then four new faces appeared on deck. They were faces of intelligence, but one of them had the enlightened look of leadership.

"By Judas, it's our leader, Richard Parker!" declared Ferens.

What Dyck saw was good evidence of the progress of the agitation. There were officers of the Ariadne to be seen, but they wisely took no notice of the breaches of regulation which followed the arrival of the Delegates. Dyck saw Ferens speak to Richard Parker after the men had been in conference with Parker and the Delegates, and then turn toward himself. Richard Parker came to him.

"We are fellow-countrymen," he said genially. "I know your history. We are out to make the navy better—to get the men their rights. I understand you are with us?"

Dyck bowed. "I will do all possible to get reforms in wages and food put through, sir."

"That's good," said Parker. "There are some petitions you can draft, and some letters also to the admiralty and to the houses of lords and commons."

"I am at your service," said Dyck.

He saw his chance to secure influence on the Ariadne, and also to do good to the service. Besides, he felt he might be able to check the worst excesses of the agitation, if he got power under Parker. He was firm from any wish for mutiny, but he was the friend of an agitation which might end as successfully as the trouble at Spithead.

The mutineers make Dyck captain of the Ariadne.

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The mutineers make Dyck captain of the Ariadne.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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Isn't it about time to stop guessing about the present cost of building and learn the facts? Building costs are substantially lower. Labor is plentiful and efficient, building service is improved—its a good time to build.

Come in and tell us what you have in mind—if its a Combine shed, granary or other farm improvement—our practical building experience will be helpful. Let us figure your bill.

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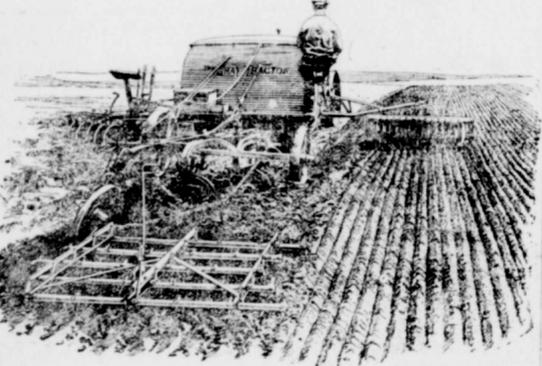
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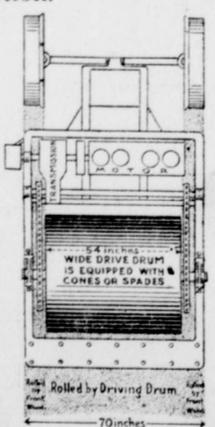
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Especially built for practical use on the plains—equipped with both speeds. Two of these tractors can be seen in operation on my farm and they are giving wonderful satisfaction.



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.

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

The Miami Chief.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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

L. G. Waggoner, Editor and Owner.
Miami Texas.
Thursday, Sept. 29, 1921.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

1 Year \$1.50
6 Months 85Cts
3 Months 50Cts

CASH IN ADVANCE ALWAYS

Better remember that if you hunt in any other county than your own, to get a set of hunting license, and if your friends happens in from another state, he also will need some license. The license for citizens of Texas is \$2.00, and for non-residents, \$15. They can be purchased at either of our hardware stores the county clerk or game warden.

The All-Panhandle Fair will not be held at Amarillo this fall as was first planned, but a double effort will be put forth for a big occasion next year. We are sorry to learn that the Amarillo Fair will not be held this fall, for it had a very promising outlook. Many are the nice county fairs being held in the Panhandle this year, and we hope to see a big one at Amarillo next year.

Now comes the report that we are to have a hard winter. Corn husks are heavy, you know, hog melts longer, birds going south, wild geese have heavy breast, etc., but "by heck" we'll believe in a hard winter when it gets here. These signs don't prove anything to us, and we don't believe they will make the winter any worse.

The Plains-Stockman Farmer is the name of Lee Satterwhites new Panhandle newspaper, published at Amarillo. The first issue reached us last week and contained some very interesting and helpful articles from some of the best stockmen and farmers of the Panhandle. The newspaper also showed a healthy advertising patronage, and will be issued from the Daily News office at Amarillo. J. A. Wright is the business manager and Mr. Satterwhite editor.

America is truly a land of the free, it has a liberal government, much more so than any other government on the face of the earth, and people who have been accustomed to suppression of many Monarchies would boil over with joy to live under the freedom of our good government, and yet, we who have lived and studied our own government can see room for much more freedom, which we should enjoy, if only graft could be stopped. We spend millions every year to keep up our government, and some "pork Barrel" politician gobbles a lot of it up; some government grafter steals a big quantity, and we spend thousands uselessly. If it were possible to spend only what is necessary and deserving, our own government could be run on half what it is. But then, even though we do have graft, would we be willing to trade governments with any nation on earth? Not yet.

"Fatty" Arbuckle so far as the movies are concerned was a bright star, drawing \$5,000 per week, who has completely winked out, and will never come back. In the first place, the film exchanges will not now sell an Arbuckle film, the exhibitors wouldn't buy them if they would, and the public wouldn't go to see them if they did, so it is "good by" Fatty. But lets not get narrow minded now and condemn the entire picture industry because one, two or a dozen stars have disgraced their profession. We did not condemn banking because of the rottenness of the New York

Stillman case, neither did we condemn preachers because of the New Jersey affair. Some people can't stand prosperity and popularity, and people are people, regardless of whether they are movie stars or blackmailers, and some people will go to the bad if given unlimited riches, regardless of what profession they are in. The movie is here to stay, and we can no more stop it than we can stop public speaking, the public press or the publication of magazines or books, but like every other profession, it can be improved. There is a hundred times more suggestive stuff in some of the monthly publications of the U. S. than there is in the movies of today. There is now published at least a half dozen weekly publications, built entirely upon suggestive, degrading languages and thought, and their publishers are appealing to that class of readers, but we do not know of a single movie concern but what is trying to build better pictures, and cleaner ones.

"Don't wink when passing through Miami" says a headline in some of the daily papers, and is followed by a long article, telling of the "hold up" of two Lubbock boys near Miami. We also received the above mentioned article, telling of a night attack made by Miami officers on the innocent victims, but refused its publication because it was without foundation. The alleged "victims" of the "hold up" were very indignant about the affair, and we understand ask our sheriff for a settlement, which of courses was ignored. Fact of the matter is the occasion happened one afternoon about two o'clock and we hardly think it was dark at that time. The automobile in question passed through our city, and from the actions of its occupants, and the way they were loaded, citizens of Miami suspcionned them, and immediately a search warrant was put in the hands of a deputy sherriff, and he caught the car, searched it, and after finding nothing, released the occupant in a gentlemanly way, just like the officers of this county will enforce any other law, and when a bootlegger, or any oother law violater enters Roberts county, he may expect the officers to do their duty, and they will be backed by the citizens also if need be. The way for the Lubbock gentleman, or any one else to do traveling, is to go about their business and not try to "pull something smart" and they will never be molested.

JEWELRY STORE OPENED

I have just opened up a new jewelry shop next door to Lucke Bros. Come in and see me when in Miami. I do all kinds of watch, clock and jewelry repairing; all work guaranteed. I also have a good line of Elgin, Hampden, Waltham and South Bend watches and a few clocks and other jewelry for sale.

O. G. McCormack.

NOTICE. I am collecting the accounts for the Cozart Grain Company of Miami, and ask all those owing accounts to please call and settle.

F. D. Borthick.

GOLD MONOGRAMS for your automobile, victrola or toilet set, properly put on at a very low price if you see Geo. Bennett.

Do not let your hens be worried by lice and mites. The Panhandle Lumber Co. sells Crenoid, guaranteed to kill them.

POULTRY MARKET
If you want to sell or buy chickens come to Drum's Produce and Wagon Yard.
Phone 95.

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MODEST MISCHIEF BEAU RANDOLPH
HEREFORDS

Modest Mischief by Superior Mischief, Dam, Gwendolyn 37th, by Beau Modest, and Stanway Randolph, by Randolph 2nd, Dam, Miss Cathrine 20th, by Bright Stanway, heads our herd of Line Bred Anxiety Fourth Herefords.

Our herd is by the following sires, Beau Dandy, Bright Peveril, Beau Chief, Beau Mode, Beau Militant, Dare L, Beau Prince, Gay Lad 31st, Don Arthur, Beau Governor, Caldo 8th, Pathfinder, and Carlos Domino. The majority of these bulls were bred by Gudgel & Simpson. Our aim is to breed the kind of cattle the public demands. The Anxiety Fourth cattle have stood the test for thirty-five years and are approved by all the leading breeders of the United States.

We have for your inspection a splendid bunch of choice halfers, open and bred, and a few bulls of intensely Anxiety Fourth breeding. To appreciate these, you should see them. Our prices are strictly in line with the present price levels.

GREEN LAKE HEREFORD FARM
J. P. Osborne, Prop.
MIAMI, TEXAS

PASTIME PROGRAMS

TOMORROW, A Paramount feature, VICTORY, Maurice Turner Production, and Serial also, THE AVENGING ARROW.

SHOW WILL START AT 7:45

CHARLES RAY SATURDAY

SATURDAY'S program will be Charles Ray in CROOKED STRAIGHT, a very nice program picture.

Next Monday

CHARLES RAY MONDAY ALSO

Monday of next week, we will also have Charles Ray again in ALARM CLOCK ANDY. A dandy little Comedy Drama, and also the usual Paramount Magazine. Regular Admission price, 15-30.

SHOW WILL START AT 7:45

REAL ART PICTURE TUESDAY

Starting Tuesday of next week, we have booked many nice REALART pictures, with such stars as Bebe Daniels, Wanda Hawley, Alice Brady, Constance Binney, Mary Miles Minter, etc. The first one of them will be shown next Tuesday, starting at 7:45.

THE PASTIME THEATRE

Our Drug Store Service



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

NEWS PAPERS SOLD
Dallas Morning News,
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Amarillo Daily Tribune.

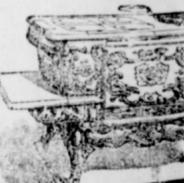
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Galvanized Tanks, Troughs, Metallic Well Curbings, etc., Made to Order
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For the big rush that is coming. Bring in your repair work now while we can deliver it to you very promptly, and then your machinery will all be ready for you the day you need it.

Remember our big lathe and our acetylene welding machinery is at your service.

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THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE,

DRUGS and MEDICINES, Toilet articles, Etc.

H. A. TALLEY AND W. H. CRAIG, Props.

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Snappy New Fall Styles

WE HAVE ON DISPLAY OUR NEW FALL GOODS.

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COME AND SEE THEM.

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MIAMI, DRY GOODS TEXAS.

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

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.

PHOTOGRAPHY NOTICE

I have just opened the Addison & Rowe photo gallery in Miami, and am permanently located here.

Only the very best grades of photos made, and all work positively guaranteed to be satisfactory.

KODAK WORK

I am especially prepared to finish your kodak films on short notice and guarantee you first class work. We also do picture enlarging at very reasonable rates.

G. C. KIRBY

FEED, FEED, FEED

I have opened up a Feed business at the Old Mill and am at your service for

Bran, Shorts, Shelled Corn, Feffir in head, Oats, also Maize and Kaffir.

Everything strictly Cash.

H. H. HARDIN

Phone No. 163.

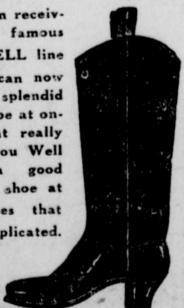
Free Delivery.

New Line of Shoes

Has just been received in the famous WEAR-U-WELL line of shoes. I can now offer you a splendid new dress shoe at only \$4.98 that really will Wear You Well and also a good heavy work shoe at \$2.98. Prices that cannot be duplicated.

Come in and let me show you the full line for men, women and children, in both work and dress shoes. I also carry a splendid line of cowboy boots, the best on the American market, at prices you can afford to pay. A perfect fit guaranteed, and you will be pleased after you wear the boots. All kinds of boot and shoe repairing accurately and neatly done.

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◆ Lawyers, ◆◆◆◆◆
◆ GENERAL PRACTICE ◆◆◆◆◆
◆ Office in Christopher building ◆◆◆◆◆
◆ Miami - Texas. ◆◆◆◆◆

LEAVES YOUR SICK WATCHES AND BROKEN JEWELRY

At the Central Drug Store and I will fix them up for you.
13 tf. C. S. Seiber.

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

Physician and Surgeon

GENERAL PRACTICE

Office in the Christopher Bldg.

PHONE 73

See the Barnett Grain Company for Rockvale Coal.

Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Kelley spent Monday afternoon in Canadian assisting in some operations at the Canadian hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Newman went to Canadian Monday afternoon where Mrs. Newman had an operation removing her tonsils.

Mrs. W. W. Ellis of Spur came in Saturday and will spend a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. N. S. Locke. Mrs. Ellis is just recovering from an operation which was performed upon one of her arms after a serious burn which was received many years ago. She is recovering nicely.

D. B. Stribbling returned last week from an extended business trip to parts of Old Mexico. Mr. Stribbling was looking over some land for a Texas Syndicate with a view of their purchasing same and putting on the market. He returned with a very flattering report of that country.

R. L. Simmons received the very sad message Sunday of the death of a brother-in-law, Dr. S. S. McCrum of San Antonio, which occurred Saturday of last week.

While returning from Amarillo last Sunday afternoon, Hubert Durham and Ernest Lee of Wheeler had a head-on collision with a Mr. Wince of Pampa. Both cars were badly demolished, Mr. Wince received a broken shoulder, Ernest Lee a broken arm and hand and Mr. Durham a badly sprained elbow. The accident happened near Panhandle.

Rev. M. E. Wells closed a very successful meeting Saturday at Zybock, where he had seventeen baptisms and a total of 29 additions to the church. He is holding a revival this week at Washita.

Rev. J. H. Bone and Rev. Chas. E. Pitts came back to Miami Monday after holding a two weeks meeting at White Deer. Rev. Pitts left Monday night for his home at Drumright, Okla.

Depot Agent, S. W. Danley and wife returned from El Paso last week, but went through to Fargo, Okla. Mr. Danley had a very severe attack of Appendicitis and was operated on at Shattuck Sunday, and we learn is now doing nicely, but will not be home for several days.

J. A. Covey & Son unloaded a car of new Fords Monday which they have distributed out.

Mr. and Mrs. Oil Davis, the Lee and Claude Ledrick families and Bert Lard and family of Pampa attended the Tom Pursley funeral in Miami Sunday afternoon.

Erve Black of Scranton, Kansas came down Saturday to attend the funeral of Tom Pursley, and returned to his home Tuesday.

Word was received this week from Mrs. N. F. Locke who recently underwent an operation at Wichita, Kansas that she is getting along nicely.

Rev. Bone requests us to announce that he will preach Sunday morning and evening at the Presbyterian Church.

Old Man Heare this week shipped two car load of Kanred seed wheat to other sections of the state. This is a good recommendation when we ship seed wheat, the wonderful variety grown on the Plains. This wheat is selling above the regular market price.

Arthyr Lyons was up from Hoover Tuesday doing some trading.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Humphries have spent part of this week in Canadian, with their daughter, Mrs. Carl Lemmet, who was operated on at the Canadian Hospital Sunday. She is getting along nicely.

Dr. C. V. Rodgers, M. D. of Dallas spent first of the week in Miami prospecting over this section of the state.

EPWORTH LEAGUE PROGRAM

Oct. 2, 7 p. m.

Leader,—Mr. Maxwell Gray.

Songs.

Lord's Prayer in concert.

Scripture Lesson, Matt. 6, 7, and 15; Eph. 5, 14-17.—Miss Hazel Lowry.

Piano Solo.—Miss Lorena McCaulley.

Talk by Leader, "Whose Are You?"

How Do We Value Time?—Miss Willie Fay Newman.

A Cluster of Quotations.—Miss Ada Coffee.

Our Work in Africa.—Mrs. Wallace.

Announcements.

Why send your films away to some other town to be developed when you can get as good work done at home and get your prints in twenty four hours after you leave your films at Kirbys.

PAMPA, TEXAS will have its Annual Fair Oct. 4th and 5th. We will expect you to be an hand. What ever else you forget to bring. Don't forget the Kiddies. Bring them to the Addison Poto Gallery and have their photos made. North Main St.

When in doubt about your next car, try the NASH.

Herman Hoskins Jr., arrived at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hoskins, Sept. 14th. Though weighing only 7 lbs. Herman says he'll make a Harvest hand by and by.

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE. Pure Kanred Seed Wheat, clear of smut at \$1.25 per bushel. 5 miles N. of Miami. See J. R. Durrett.

PIANO TUNING NOTICE. Anyone wanting their piano tuned, please phone me, as I am endeavoring to get a good piano tuner here soon. Mrs. Baker

BARN FOR SALE, located in Miami, and will sell reasonable to someone who will move it from present location. See or phone Mrs. George.

FOR SALE. A good five passenger four cylinder car, or will trade it for a closed model. Dr. Erickson.

PAMPA Texas will its Annual Fair Oct. 4-5th. We will expect you to be on hand. What ever else you may forget to bring. Don't forget the Kiddies. Bring them to the Addison Photo Gallery and have their photos made. North Main St.

WOMENS DISTRICT MEETING

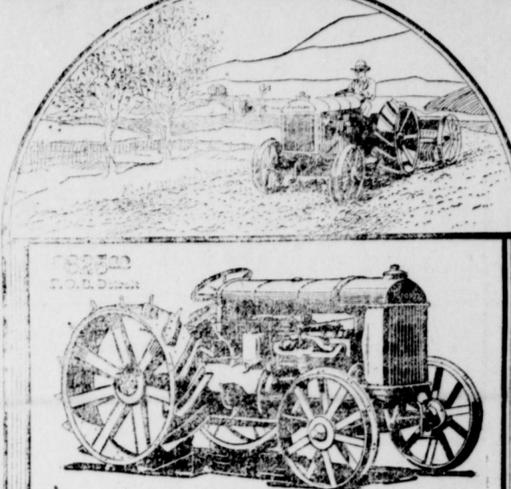
M. E. SOCIETY

The annual meeting of the Womens Missionary Council of this district is being held Tuesday and Wednesday of this week at White Deer. Quite a large attendance was recorded at the opening and a large number of the ladies of Miami were in attendance.

You won't be disappointed if you buy a NASH.

◆◆◆◆◆ ERICKSON & ERICKSON ◆◆◆◆◆
◆ Chiropractors. ◆◆◆◆◆
◆ Now located in office near Dr. ◆◆◆◆◆
◆ Gunn residence. We specialize ◆◆◆◆◆
◆ in women and children. All di- ◆◆◆◆◆
◆ seases treated. Calls made to ◆◆◆◆◆
◆ any part of city or country, day ◆◆◆◆◆
◆ or night. ◆◆◆◆◆
◆ We can handle all kinds of ◆◆◆◆◆
◆ fever, and stop it in a few ◆◆◆◆◆
◆ hours. Can get you up in 3 ◆◆◆◆◆
◆ or four days. We handle also ◆◆◆◆◆
◆ any chronic diseases. ◆◆◆◆◆
◆ Consultation and Examination ◆◆◆◆◆
◆ Free with a course of adjust- ◆◆◆◆◆
◆ ments. ◆◆◆◆◆
◆ Miami, Phone No. 131 Texas. ◆◆◆◆◆

Fordson



170,000 Now in Use

Built with over strength in every part; built to withstand the constant strain of heavy duty; tested out under every condition of farm and belt work, and put to actual test by 170,000 owners during the past three years—the Fordson Tractor has lived up to every claim made for it.

No matter what the farm task—whether plowing, disking, harrowing, threshing, baling hay, grinding feed, pumping water, sawing wood, pulling stumps, filling silos, or any of the many other jobs around the farm, the Fordson will not only do and do well, but quicker, easier and at less expense.

There are so many different time and money saving ways in which the Fordson can be used that you owe it to yourself to get the facts. Come in and see the Fordson, or write or phone for the information.

J. A. COVEY & SON, Inc.
Authorized Agents

A CLOSING OUT SALE

\$1.00 VALUE NOW FOR 80 Cts.

Our large stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Ready to wear Hats, Caps, Blankets, Comforts, and everything in those lines to be closed out, \$1.00 value for 80 cts. Also our shoe stock for a limited time only.

This is a great opportunity for you to lay in your Fall and Winter Supply. Our regular prices are much lower than those of any other store in the Panhandle.

Railroad Fare will be Refunded to any person who buys \$50.00 worth or more.

The Fair Store

Canadian, Texas

Why That Bad Back?

Is backache keeping you miserable? Are you "all played out," without strength or vigor for your work? Then find what is causing the trouble and correct it. Likely, it's your kidneys! You have probably been working too hard and neglecting rest and exercise. Your kidneys have slowed up and poisons have accumulated. That, then, is the cause of the backache, headaches, dizziness and bladder irregularities. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have helped thousands and should help you. Ask your neighbor!

A Kansas Case

N. T. Pennoek, 213 Mill St., Oswaolom, Kan., says: "There was a lameness and soreness over my kidneys. I couldn't straighten up, as sharp pains darted through the small of my back. My kidneys acted too often and sometimes not at all. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they relieved the soreness in my back and put my kidneys in good condition."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Cuticura Soap Clears the Skin and Keeps it Clear. Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

HEALTHY PEOPLE Have Rich, Red Blood

Weak, worn-out blood is responsible for a host of ills. If you would attain ruddy health, a robust body and muscular strength, you must first have rich, red blood. Thousands have enriched their blood with S. S. S., the recognized standard blood building tonic.

For Special Booklet or for individual advice, write to our Chief Medical Advisor, S. S. S. Co., Dep't 436, Atlanta, Ga. Get S. S. S. at your druggist.

S. S. S. For Rich, Red Blood

A Good Time Coming. There was company at dinner, and the son and heir listened to the conversation. During meal an animated discussion arose regarding the feeling which, someone maintained, still existed between the North and the South. The minister remarked:

"The time is coming not so far off, when there will be no north, south, east or west, and—"

"Won't that be splendid," interrupted little Willie.

"Why does that interest you?" asked the boy's astonished parent.

"Because it will be so much easier to learn geography."—Harper's Magazine.

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. —Advertisement.

The French Sportswoman. Georges Carpentier was talking to a girl reporter.

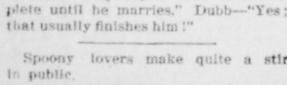
"The modern Frenchman," he said, "is well up in sport, but the Frenchwoman is still rather retrograde."

"I know a young Frenchwoman who called a friend up on the telephone the other day and said:

"I'm sorry to trouble you, dear madame, but can you give me a good recipe for cooking clay pigeons? Jacques has just sent me word that he is going out to shoot some, and he is sure to bring a lot home, and I can't find a single word about them in the cook book."

When a Man's Married. Flub—"They say a man is incomplete until he marries." Dubb—"Yes; that usually finishes him!"

Spoony lovers make quite a stir in public.



GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM

tobacco makes 50 good cigarettes for 10c

We want you to have the best paper for "BULL." So now you can receive with each package a book of 24 leaves of BULL—the very finest cigarette paper in the world.

Manufactured by The American Tobacco Co.

Six Years in Frozen North

Canadian Mounted Police Corporal Returns From Arctic With 2 Eskimo Murderers.

PATROLLED CORONATION GULF

Expects to Return to Solitude After Short Holiday at Home—Punishment of Criminals Makes Natives Respect White Man's Law.

Montreal.—In May, 1915, Corporal Cornelius of the Royal Northwest mounted police left Edmonton for Herschel Island. He departed quietly, without any flourish of trumpets. He returned the other day to civilization again for the first time, as silently as he had left it. Over six years of his life has been spent in the Arctic wilderness, four of them in the sole company of two Eskimo murderers, sentenced in 1914, and freed by order of the government later.

Two years were passed at Fort McPherson, where the big supply of provisions and building material were disposed, comfortable winter quarters established, and patrols of the surrounding country undertaken.

The two Eskimo murderers who were taken out by the corporal and offered their freedom were so much taken with the ways of the white man that they asked permission to enter the service of the police, and were both engaged, much to their delight. They rendered great service as guides and interpreters, and the white man's law has never had a better advertisement in the Arctic circle than that given to it by these two men, tried, punished and released by its officials as a warning to others.

Two Years in Wilds.

In 1917 Corporal Cornelius was joined by Constable Brockle and the two set out for Herschel Island where they spent two years with frequent patrols in the far corners of the uncharted wilds. Their next move was along the shores of the Arctic to Coronation gulf, a dog-sled trip of some 800 miles, where another two years were passed in patrols to Bathurst Inlet, Kent peninsula, All points on the south and west sides of Victoria Island to Victoria Land and Prince Albert sound were made during that period.

The final trip was taken from Coronation gulf via Bear lake to Fort Norman, down the river to Fort McPherson, then north to Herschel Island, and back by the coast to Coronation gulf once more, with another return trip via Herschel Island through Fort McPherson up the Mackenzie river and home by the summer steambot. This latter trip was taken by dog sled, a distance of 1,100 miles being covered. The total patrols by dog sled last winter ran around 2,500 miles.

New headquarters were made at Fort Epworth, the patrol, accompanied by Staff Sergeant Clay, establishing this post. The party lived in snow huts for the greater part of this time, and subsisted on the simple diet of the wilds eked out by such rations as they were able to carry on sleds. They built a wooden hut at Fort Epworth, however, and enjoyed a mild taste of civilization.

Two Are Acquitted.

In 1918, two alleged Eskimo murderers were brought in by the coast route by Sergeant Conway. These two men, Kayugana and Komuk, had been tried by Inspector Phillips for the murder of an Eskimo woman, whom both of them claimed as wife. They were,

however, acquitted, owing to lack of evidence, and Clay, Cornelius and Brockle took them back by way of Herschel Island and the Arctic to Coronation gulf, where the two were allowed to rejoin their tribes.

Corporal Cornelius says that the trial of the four Eskimos had had an excellent effect on the general conduct of the tribes as a whole, while conduct of the four principals has been most exemplary. Kayugana and Komuk were seen several times on later patrols, their hands being usually found on the ice at the head of the Coppermine river, and each time the patrol received a warm welcome.

Despite their years of isolation and hardships both Corporal Cornelius and Constable Brockle are looking forward to a return to the North in the near future. They will now enjoy a well earned holiday, and both are leaving at once for their respective homes, Cornelius going to Halifax and Brockle to Winnipeg.

CARVING IS WORTH \$125,000

Mount Athos Artcraft Work of Five Monks Depicts the Life of Christ.

New York.—A wood carving valued at \$125,000 placed on public view, has

Mark Prices in Plain Figures

Code System Disappearing Because of Abuses It Encouraged.

ABANDONED BY THE LEADERS

Change to Some Extent Forced by Buyers, Many Insisting on Plain Figures—Origin of Code System Not Clearly Known.

New York.—Among the less noticeable and important changes that have taken place in the business world in the last few years has been the gradual disappearance of codes in connection with price tickets and the marking of the values of the merchandise in plain figures. While many concerns still stick to pricing their lines in code, the trade leaders have very largely abandoned the practice. Smaller concerns have followed suit to some extent, but others have been loath to put plain figures on their goods.

The change from code to figures in marking prices, according to information gained in this market, has been forced to some extent by the buyers. There are many retailers and special buyers for the big stores who will not patronize a concern which hides its prices behind a code. The reason one such buyer gave recently for this is that the code does not mean the same to all buyers when translated into figures. In other words, he asserted that the use of a code is merely a subterfuge by means of which different prices can be charged different buyers for the same merchandise without their knowing it.

Origin Not Clear.

Just where and by whom the code system of marking prices was origi-

Woman Bears Five Children in Two Weeks; All Are Well

From Budapest, Hungary, comes the official story of a woman who gave birth to five children recently, an event that occurs once in 700,000 times, according to physicians. The mother is forty-one years old, and at the time was the mother of ten children, including one pair of twins.

The mother was taken ill after alighting from a street car. She was removed to a hospital, where the five births occurred over a period of two weeks. The mother and the five babies left the hospital a month later in a healthy condition.

been in the window of a Fifth avenue firm of silversmiths. It is descriptive of the life of Christ.

Five monks of the Brotherhood of Nicodemus worked on it from 1889 until 1914 in their monastery on Mount Athos, Macedonia. Father Germanes Alegetes, one of the five makers, brought it here, together with documents attesting its origin and his right to dispose of it.

The base is a solid block of boxwood, weighing nearly 200 pounds, and the entire composition is 28 inches tall and 21 inches wide. Into this surface the monks have carved panel and picture designs, in high and low relief, involving hundreds of figures and scenes.

ASPIRIN Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacetaledester of Salicylicacid.—Advertisement.

Poorly Equipped.

"Funny how some people try to get along with no household equipment at all," remarked Juggins. "Why, those new neighbors of mine haven't a lawn mower, a hose, a stepladder, a saw, a fishing rod, an ice cream freezer or any new books."

"How in the world do you know they haven't?" asked Muggins. "Why, the day after they moved in I stepped over in a neighborly way and tried to borrow those things."—New York Sun.

CATARRHAL DEAFNESS

Is greatly relieved by constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced, your hearing may be destroyed forever. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system, thus reducing the inflammation and assisting Nature in restoring normal conditions. Circular free. All Druggists. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.—Advertisement.

Instinct.

Instinct is a wonderful thing. The street department had been flushing the street and a small stream of water still ran down alongside the curbing. The sweet young thing came to the edge of the walk, saw the water, frowned and hesitated ever so slightly, and then crossed over—carefully holding up a skirt that came within at least 12 inches of the pavement!—Kansas City Star.

Slippery.

Mother—"That's twice you've made a mistake in spelling 'bananas,' dear. Little Jen—Well, you know, mamma, bananas are such easy things to slip up on."

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Measures Volume of Snow and Hail



S. P. Ferguson, meteorologist of the United States weather bureau, with a gauge which he has designed to measure snow and hail as well as rain. The instrument automatically transcribes the report on a chart by means of a pen. This is the first gauge to register solid precipitation without melting the snow or hail. The old gauges required the continuous consumption of oil or gas for this purpose.

THE TRIALS OF A HOUSEWIFE

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

Experience of a Providence Woman



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

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

An Illinois woman relates her experience: Bloomington, Ill.—"I was never very strong and female trouble kept me so weak I had no interest in my housework. I had such a backache I could not cook a meal or sweep a room without raging with pain. Rubbing my back with alcohol sometimes eased the pain for a few hours, but did not stop it. I heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and six bottles of it have made me as strong and healthy as any woman; and I give my thanks for it for my health."—Mrs. J. A. McQUITTY, 610 W. Walnut St., Bloomington, Ill.

The conditions described by Mrs. Cassen, Mrs. Ball, and Mrs. McQuitty appeal to many women who struggle on with their daily tasks in just such conditions—in fact, it is said that the tragedy in the lives of some women is almost beyond belief. Day in and day out they slave in their homes for their families and for their children, or work in their gardens, all the while suffering from those awful bearing-down pains, backache, headaches, nervousness, blues, and troubles which sap the very foundation of life until there comes a time when nature gives out and an operation seems inevitable. If you are one of those women who have experienced these three women, and remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the natural restorative for such conditions it may save them years of suffering and unhappiness.

There is hardly a neighborhood in any town or hamlet in the United States where some woman does not reside who has been restored to health by this medicine. Therefore ask your neighbor, and you will find in a great many cases that at some time or other she, too, has been benefited by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For more than forty years this old-fashioned herb medicine has been restoring suffering women to health and strength.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent to you free upon request. Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

The mat... seuger's ca... "Is there... thing at al... feel more... "There i... was doing... you don't... "Not at... "Well, th... sent, you... down on a... tree, pleas... patch.

WOMEN

Thousands... bladder trou... Women's... nothing else... result of kid... If the kid... condition, ti... gans to beco... Pain in th... bilious, nerve... tons of kid... Don't del... Kilmer's Sw... script, ob... be just the... such condit... Get a mec... mediately fr... However, I... great prepar... Kilmer & Co... sample bottl... mention this... The... London A... way the w... the attentio... Whatever... doesn't app... off the gra... "When yo... shu cry?" "Yes," sa... the warmth... much as the

Prospective Bridegroom—Helen... fers a quiet home wedding. Prospective Father-in-Law—Don't... that worry you. She'll make up... the quietness after you're married.

Freshen a Heavy Skin With the antiseptic, fascinating C... cura Talcum Powder, an exquisi... scented convenient, economical s... skin, baby and dusting powder... perfume. Renders other perfumes... perfidious. One of the Cuticura T... Trio (Soap, Ointment, Talcum)—... vertisement.

Doctors can take life easy and... cape even a breath of suspicion. Many a man who imagines that... is a wrestler can't even throw dlo

When you... shu cry?" "Yes," sa... the warmth... much as the

Br...

Have... chee... ite v... detri...

Alabama... many... Alaba... tinct... by ad...

Our d... the ex... experi... and a... You p... The f... tical... decon...

ONLY TOOL TO APPLY

**KEEPING WELL MEANS
A CONSTANT FIGHT
AGAINST CATARRH**

Many diseases may be described as a catarrhal condition. Coughs, colds, nasal catarrh, stomach and bowel disorders are just a few of the very common ills due to catarrh.

**DR. HARTMAN'S
PE-RU-NA**
Tablets or Liquid Sold Everywhere

Reasonable.

The matron entered the seaisick passenger's cabin softly.

"Is there anything," she said, "anything at all that I can do to make you feel more comfortable?"

"There is," remarked the girl who was doing her first-time-across. "If you don't mind."

"Not at all, my dear, not at all!"

"Well, then, if it's perfectly convenient, you may pick me up and let me down on the ground under a large tree, please!"—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it. Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

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

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store.

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

Thus We Babble On. London Athenaeum—"... In the room—Helen's wedding.

Whatever that writing was, it doesn't appear to have been "Keep off the grass."—Boston Transcript.

Like the Climate. "When your wife gets angry does she cry?"

"Yes," said Mr. Meekton. "It isn't the warmth of her temper I fear so much as the humidity."

Valuable Experience.

"Has woman's participation in politics benefited the home?"

"It has," replied Mr. Meekton. "Her arguments at some of the meetings have convinced Henrietta that there are people in the world just as hard to get along with as I am."

**BEATS GASOLINE AT
10 CENTS A GALLON**

New Invention Makes Fords Run 34 Miles on Gallon of Gasoline and Start Easy in Coldest Weather—Other Cars Show Proportionate Savings.

A new carburetor which cuts down gasoline consumption of any motor, including the Ford, and reduces gasoline bills from one-third to one-half is the achievement of the Air Friction Carburetor Company, 366 Madison St., Dayton, Ohio.

This invention not only increases the power of all motors from 30 to 50 per cent, but enables one to run slow on high gear. It also makes it easy to start a Ford or any other car in the coldest weather without previously warming the motor.

With it you can use the very cheapest grade of gasoline or half gasoline and half kerosene and still get more power and more mileage than you now get from the best gasoline.

Many Ford owners say they get as high as 35 to 40 miles to a gallon of gasoline. The manufacturers offer to send it on 30 days' trial to any car owner. It can be put on or taken off in a few minutes by anyone.

All who want to try it should send their name, address and make of car to the manufacturers at once. They also want local agents to whom they offer exceptionally large profits. Write them today.—Advertisement.

Hard to Solve.

Extracts from a book on self-help: "Life is just what you make it. Don't do anything foolish. Get married in early life. Remember, one great mistake may last a lifetime." There is about as much help in that as there is in an income tax blank.

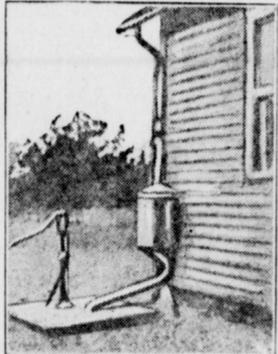
Night shirts should wear longer than dress shirts because they are never worn out.

**Home Town
Helps**

OVERCOMING LACK OF WELL

Iowa Community Brought Ingenuity to Bear to Secure Supply of Suitable Drinking Water.

A rural school in Iowa, situated in a locality where suitable water for drinking purposes is to be procured only by driving a well to a considerable depth, met the situation by conserving the wash from the roof of the school-house, passing it through a filter and holding it for use in a brick



Iowa School Surmounts Difficulty.

underground tank provided with a tight curb. The filter is filled with layers of charcoal, sand, and screened gravel of small size which have been placed in the container in the order named. The water which comes from this "well" is highly colored but it is exceedingly cold and palatable. From a sanitary standpoint it is perfectly healthful. Before this means of procuring water for drinking purposes was installed the school children either went without water or were compelled to bring it a considerable distance.—Utica Globe.

COMPARES WELL WITH CITY

Average American Small Town, in Fact, is Definitely More Pleasurable Abiding Place.

The churches in nearly every small town are centers of wholesome activity, nor is society in any of them like insipid gaucherie pictured to us as typical in an imaginary town of a "best seller." Small talk may predominate at any gathering, but that is true in the city, and there may be a lack of the super-refinements of manner and of dress, but whether that is to the credit or the discredit of the small town is at least debatable. As for brains and enterprise and energy, why, the small town in America is their breeding ground. It is from the small towns and the farms that the cities of America draw their vitality. How many of the men and women whose names are found in "Who's Who in America" are or were small-town people? Most of them. And those who left the small town for the city did so, as a rule, not because there was lack of beauty, of refinement or of taste at home, but because they sought larger opportunity. The small town is not gross, nor unlovely. It, speaking collectively, is the cherished abiding place of millions of Americans who compare in every worthy attribute with the inhabitants of cities, and whose faults and virtues are inherently the faults and virtues of America itself.—Exchange.

City Planning.

Primarily, city planning deals with real estate, with the streets which the people own, and with the ground on which they have erected their homes and places of business. We must realize that city real estate carries with it obligations as well as benefits. When citizens buy property they buy more than just so many feet of ground. They buy location, transportation, gas, electric light service, neighbors, good streets, proximity to parks or boulevards.

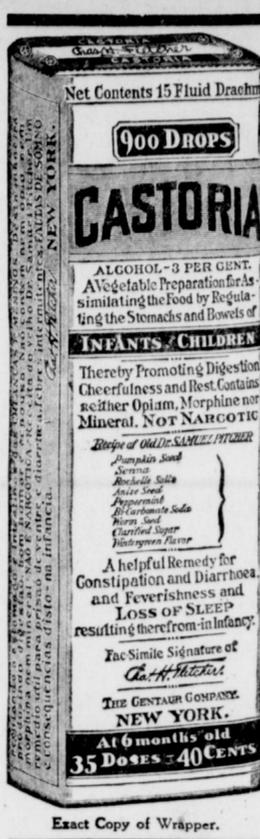
City planning is merely a co-ordination and conservation of these different elements which make up the value of property thus purchased by citizens contemplating residence in a given locality. A plan for a city, therefore, is quite like a plan for a residence. The latter has merely to do with an individual home, the former with a larger home—the city.—Exchange.

Towns With Zoning Regulations.

Sixty-seven cities of this country are reported to have some kind of zoning regulations now in effect, and 20 cities have complete comprehensive zone ordinances limiting the use of property, heights of buildings and area of lot that may be covered in every block within the city limits. Among cities adopting zoning during the last year are Milwaukee, Berkeley, Washington, D. C., Omaha, East Orange, Yonkers, Brockton, East Cleveland and a number of smaller cities.

From Sunshine to Storm.

"Mister, I have seen better days," began the wayfarer. "They're always uncertain in spring," replied the man of the house.—Louisville Courier-Journal.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Children Cry For

Fletcher's

CASTORIA

Special Care of Baby.

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

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

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

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

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

QUEER METHOD OF DEFENSE BALKED AT WORD "COMMON"

Fishes That Have the Power of Inflating Their Bodies, Frightening Their Enemies.

The swell fishes of tropic coast waters have the power of suddenly inflating the body with water or air until they assume an approximately globular form several times the normal diameter, which must be disconcerting to any enemy about to seize one. The porcupine fish, in addition to doing this, has the body everywhere covered with long, sharp spines which project in every direction like the quills of a hedgehog. The trunk fishes, instead of being protected in this way, have the body encased in a bony shell, like a turtle. In the East Indies there are three-cornered, beechnut shaped. They go by various names—cuckold, shellfish, and so forth, the cowfish being a species with two hornlike spines projecting from its forehead. They are excellent eating, cooked in the shell like a lobster. The back muscles of the swell fishes are sometimes eaten, but make a risky delicacy, as there are well-authenticated instances of severe poisoning from eating these fishes. The poison seems to be localized in the viscera and to permeate the rest of the fish after death.

Why Wives Get Fractions.

"Mrs. Gawker is the envy of everybody in her set," said Mrs. Gadspar. "Why so?" asked Mr. Gadspar. "She has a French chauffeur who says 'Oul oul, madame.'" "Emp!" replied Mr. Gadspar. "I could teach George, our colored chauffeur from Mississippi, to say that in five minutes."

Feet that are a size larger than the shoes you wear are their own punishment.

No man can make a mountain, but some men can make a big bluff.

Proffiter Felt It Was Due to His Dignity to Have Nothing But the Very Latest.

Bishop Homer Stunts said at a dinner in Omaha: "If we were all as ambitious to progress ethically as our war profiteers are to progress socially, it would be a very good thing."

"A war profiteer decided recently to drop the Baptist faith and turn Episcopalian, as all the bang-up people in town went to the Episcopalian church."

"So he visited the bookstore and asked for the hymnals, Bibles and so forth that he would need in his new way to worship."

"He seemed well enough pleased with the volumes that the salesman laid before him till he came to the Book of Common Prayer. Over this he frowned and shook his head."

"This'll hardly do," he said, and he tapped the title with his forefinger. "Let's have something a little more select, bo."

Not Quite Finished.

The most embarrassing moment of my life was when a new stenographer came to work for my boss. About noon of her first day with us I wrote to the old stenographer and I left the note in the typewriter when my boss called me in. Just then the new stenographer came back from lunch and she read the note.

When I came out of my boss's office she said, "There is a note of yours in the typewriter. Do you want to finish it?"

The note read: "Dear Peggie—I am writing to let you know of our new stenographer. She is dead from the neck up and as slow as molasses. She has a face like a—"—Chicago Tribune.

Don't be indifferent or you'll soon be out.

Deadly.

Artist's Model—Do you do much sketching from life?

Artist—Oh, no; mostly from the wife.

The miser is known by the money he keeps.

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTES

It's toasted

TO seal in the delicious Burley flavor

Once you've enjoyed the toasted flavor you will always want it

Once you've enjoyed the toasted flavor you will always want it

Once you've enjoyed the toasted flavor you will always want it

Once you've enjoyed the toasted flavor you will always want it

Western Canada Land of Prosperity

offers to home seekers opportunities that cannot be secured elsewhere. The thousands of farmers from the United States who have accepted Canada's generous offer to settle on FREE homesteads or buy farm land in her provinces have been well repaid by bountiful crops. There is still available on easy terms

Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre—land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre—oats, barley and flax also in great abundance, white 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. With such success comes prosperity, independence, good homes and all the comforts and conveniences which make life worth living.

Farm Gardens, Poultry, Dairying are sources of income second only to grain growing and stock raising. Attractive climate, good neighbors, churches and schools, good markets, railroad facilities, rural telephone, etc.

For certificate entitling you to reduced railway rates, illustrated literature, maps, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia, etc., write

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HAIR NETS \$1.00 Per Dozen Postpaid

Cap or fringe shape nets in light, medium and dark brown, black, blonde and Auburn of real human hair and full size. Each net in separate sanitary envelope. Send \$1.00 currency, check or money order to

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W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 37-1921.



Alabastine
for Your Walls—Instead of Kalsomine or Wallpaper

Brighten Up Your Walls This Fall
Have the walls of your rooms cheerful and sanitary, to reflect cheerfulness instead of gloom. Have walls that will harmonize with rugs and furniture, colors that will enhance and not detract from your gowns and personal appearance.

Alabastine
for Your Walls—Instead of Kalsomine or Wallpaper

Alabastine will give you that soft, pastel effect in neutral colors that so many are enjoying in the most attractive homes and public buildings. Alabastine is artistic, sanitary, durable and economical. Alabastine has distinctive merits recognized throughout the world; ready to mix and use by adding cold water.

Our Decorative Service Department

Our decorative department has the ability to serve you, and the desire to do so. We have the experience of planning interior decorations for thousands of the best homes and that experience is yours for the asking. Remember, there is only one quality of Alabastine and at a very economical cost.

You purchase the same identical material that goes into the home of the millionaire. The Alabastine packages always have the cross and circle printed in red and are identical in quality. This being the case, the question of whether your walls are artistically decorated depends on the proper treatment of colors.

Write us a postal that you are interested and we will send you a Chart that may be easily filed in with the information that will enable our artist to work intelligently and there will be no cost or obligation on your part. Our reason: A properly decorated building is one of our best advertisements.

The Alabastine Company
1653 Grandville Avenue Grand Rapids, Michigan

"My fair face was my fortune once—
But everybody knows
That since that box of 'Faultless' came,
My fortune's in my clothes."

FAULTLESS STARCH

From Sunshine to Storm. "Mister, I have seen better days," began the wayfarer. "They're always uncertain in spring," replied the man of the house.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

PUBLIC SALE

50 Registered Poland China HOGS

AT AUCTION ON

Wednesday October 12th

At my farm 9 Miles Southwest of Canadian Starting at 1 o'clock p. m.

This sale consists of several herd Boars, trice Sows, bred and open Gilts and Spring Uigs, either sex. These are the big type and pretty well grown. Come and see some two-olds that will weigh 900 pounds each. My herd is headed by BIG PROSPECT No. 364963.

TO THE BOYS AND GIRLS OF HEMPHILL COUNTY, Under 19 Years of Age, who buy hogs of me, and can show the best one under one year old and the best one over one year old next fall, will be given free trips to the State Fair. Two splendid prizes here offered to encourage the raising of the best type of hogs.

I WILL ALSO SELL ON THE ABOVE DATE THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY

45 HEAD OF CATTLE

- 36 good white face yearling steers
- 13 good White Face yearling heifers
- 1 Registered Hereford Bull
- 1 good milk cow.

FARM IMPLEMENTS

- 1 good row binder, 1 3-section harrow
- 1 12-hole Dempster Drill
- 2 sets of work harness
- 1 set single buggy harness

TERMS OF SALE: All sums of \$25.00 and under cash without discount. On sums over \$25.00 a credit will be given of six months with bankable note to draw 10 per cent from date, or 5 per cent discount given for cash.

5 HEAD HORSES AND MULES

- 1 eight-year-old work mare.
- 1 eight-year-old saddle mare, safe for lady or child ride
- 1 pony mare with sucking-solf, safe for child to ride
- 1 weanling mule

1 good Overland Truck.

Free Lunch at Noon, Bring your Cups

PAUL WITT

FRED GROFF, I. S. JAMESON, & W. E. SAULSBURY, AUCTS.

G. L. ADDISON, Clerk.

There's no Place Like Home



Let us Help you plan and figure the Cost of a home.

And why let the old home place run down. Perhaps all it needs is a coat of good paint, we carry a complete stock of B. P. S. paints and varnishes. There are none better, and very few as good, every can guaranteed. Or you may need an implement shed, you can not afford to let your combines and engines stand out in the weather all winter. You will find our prices right, and find us on the job to serve you at all times.

FISK
CORD TIRES

Let the Chief office fix up that bunch of sale bills for you.

The Ideal Purgative
As a purgative, Chamberlain's Tablets are the exact thing required. Strong enough for the most robust, mild enough for children. They cause an agreeable movement of the bowels without any of that terrible griping. They are easy and pleasant to take and agreeable in effect.

If you are wanting 100 per cent on the dollar, try the NASH.

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

NOTICE: I have purchased the E. M. Walker interest in the Central Drug Store, and took the active management of the store. Your continued liberal patronage of the store will be appreciated, and we will endeavor to please you at all times. We solicit your business for anything in the drug line.
W. H. CRAIG.

THE CHIEF OFFICE HAS A BIG NEW LINE OF XMAS CARD SAMPLES. COME AND SEE THEM

HEMSTITCHING and PICOTING promptly and neatly done. See or phone me for prices. I can give you good work.
Emma Sohns.

Spray your hen houses with Cre-noid, and you will not be worried with lice and mites, guaranteed to kill every one.
Panhandle Lumber Co.

OUR Coal business is black, but we treat you white.
Barnett Grain Company.

ART FOR SCHOOLS, AN EXHIBITION OF PICTURES

Shortly to be held in this city for the purpose of raising funds for the Purchase of Pictures for the Walls of the Public Schools.

This Exhibition of pictures is one of more than ordinary interest. It consists of carbon photographs and engravings, loaned by the Elson Art Pub. Co., Inc., Belmont, Mass. The collection is a large one and contains only the very best reproductions of the masterpieces of art of different countries and periods. Nearly every gallery and country in the world would have to be visited to see the original pictures which are here brought together in one collection.

The collection comprises two hundred subjects representing all the principal schools of art and including many reproductions of sculpture, architecture and important views from nature. Few collections have ever been brought together which so completely cover the history of art of all times as this. A catalog will be on sale at the exhibition hall.

No city or town should be indifferent to the culture and refinement of its people. It is part of the school work to inculcate these qualities in the children through whatever means it has at its disposal. The wholesome and refining influence of pictures of the right sort on the school walls is now generally recognized as one of the most valuable means of securing this end. The funds for purchasing such pictures, as well as an opportunity to make a selection from a very large number, is secured by means of the exhibition. The larger the attendance, the greater the number of pictures that can be secured for the schools.

We hope you will not fail to visit the exhibition, and believe you will be fully paid for the slight trouble and expense in the pleasure and profit you will gain for yourself, besides helping on the work. The show will be held Oct. 6, 7, and 8th at school Auditorium.
P. R.

Winking may be a common sin on the South Plains but it is strictly taboo up here.

PRINTING of All Kinds
not the cheap kind but the good kind done here.

SWAMP LAND MADE VALUABLE

How Mosquito-Breeding Plague Spot Was Turned Into Twenty Acres of Good Ground.

A mosquito-breeding swamp is not only a source of neighborhood discomfort and danger but also an economic liability. Often it may be converted into a valuable asset by inexpensive draining.

The United States public health service notes an illustrative case in Georgia, where, near the town of Millen, an experimental operation was recently performed upon a 20-acre swamp. It was a mucky place, nearly all of it under water, with tree-stumps plentifully scattered.

The operation consisted of ditching with dynamite; a trench 1,500 feet long being blown with sticks of the explosive placed in holes two feet deep at intervals averaging one foot. Extra charges were used for stumps.

The resulting ditch averaged a width of 7 1/2 feet at the top and a depth of 3 1/2 feet. Total cost, including labor and 1,000 pounds of dynamite, was \$270. When the job was finished there was a freely running stream through the ditch.

By this simple and rapid means the swamp was transformed into 20 acres of good land.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

NOT MUCH OF A DISGUISE

School Ma'am Not Likely to Pose as a Widow Next Time She Takes a Vacation.

A rather successful Hoosier school ma'am has for one of her ambitions never to look her profession so that people can guess it when they see her. So whenever she goes on a vacation she poses as a stenographer, a clerk or a member of some other profession than her own. When she left at Easter time she said that this time she "was going to be a widow for a week."

She succeeded in carrying off her pose successfully, too, until the day before she started home. Then on that day she overheard the colored elevator boy talking to a man she had met. "So she am a widow?" he said.

"Yes," the man nodded his head. "I ain't surprised," the boy retorted with conviction. "I said that the day she come. I say that woman either a widow or a school teacher. Both of 'em always have such a pert, 'I have-bossed-the-world' way."

"Picnic."
Many of us seem to have an idea that a "picnic" is a purely American institution. Perhaps it is in the sense of an outdoor party where all participants contribute to the entertainment, the serving of the meal, and at times the supplies which constitute it.

But the word is of French origin. "Pique-nique" is the French term for an informal party, mostly indoors, at which each participant makes a contribution to the table.

A French paper published in 1870 contains a sentence which shows clearly how different a "picque-nique" is from a "picnic," and how much more formality is required to comply with its rules:

"Picque-nique of Saint Henry—the list of subscribers at 15 francs a head will be closed at four o'clock. Evening dress and white ties are de rigueur. Guests will sit down to table at eight o'clock."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Going Fishing."
Now's the time for everyone with the bug to go fishin'. The game hog goes for fish—the real sport goes for fishing. The one chap would clean the streams and pickle the product for personal use if he could. The other would stock the streams with the gamiest fish to increase the joys of fishing.

There is more than one way of showing you have been fishing. The increased health, vigor and tan give evidence of the out of doors. Fishin' for fishin' puts pep into your thinking and punch into your performance. Fish in the pan and the odor of frying calling loud enough to call the cat from the barn or your friend from the next block is the evidence of fishing.—Grit.

To Test Metal Airplane.
Difference of opinion over the reliability and strength of the all-metal airplane has caused the British government to purchase one for the purpose of testing it to destruction. The machine selected is built of duralumin, supposedly as strong as steel and very light. Engineers will put weights to parts of the wings and fuselage where they know there is great strain in flight, and will add to the weight until the portion they are testing collapses. By this method they can reckon to a nicety the resisting power of the metal frame.

Where She Drew the Line.
A Milwaukee woman who died at one hundred and eighteen smoked a pipe, cigars and cigarettes. But so far as we can learn she never slimmed, toddled, covered her ears with her hair, shaved off her eyebrows or wore hairnet stockings.—Cleveland Press.

Essentials.
"Hiram," said Mrs. Cornstossel, "have you made improvements in the place so's to render it attractive to the summer boarders?"
"All the improvements that are necessary," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "I've bought a lot of jazz records and some new needles for the phonograph."

E. O. HINSON
Dray and Hauling done
Prompt and Efficient Service
Telephone 36
Miami, Texas.

BE SURE TO SEE
The Elson Art Exhibit
October 6-7 and 8
HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING
A Program each evening
Price For Admission
Adults, 20c Children, 10c

BLACKSMITHING NOTICE
We have just opened the Cal Hockett Blacksmith shop, and are prepared to give you good and prompt service at reasonable rates. All work guaranteed and we do everything in blacksmithing, woodwork, plumbing and tin work.
John Cunningham.

DR. L. M. HICKS
DENTIST
Office Hours: 8 to 12 and 1 to 6
Office over Picture Show
Telephone No. 26

NOTICE. All parties owing accounts to the Central Drug store while Walker and Talley were owners, are asked to kindly call and settle at once. We desire to have everything settled immediately.
H. A. Talley.

J. E. Kinney W. H. Barnes
KINNEY & BARNES
Attorneys-at-Law
GENERAL PRACTICE
Office in Miami
Cunningham Bldg. Texas.

Large size sheets Carbon paper for sale at the Chief Office.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT



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

G. M. MOON

When Hungry Remember
That Our Stock Is Fresh;
Our Prices Right;
Our Service the Best;
And Our Customers Satisfied.
SANDERS GRO. CO.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING

Of the Stockholders and Directors of The First State Bank of Miami, Texas
Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of this bank will be held at the office of the bank in Miami, Texas on Friday, Sept. 23, 1921 at the hour of 2 P. M. for the purpose of selecting a board of Directors for the ensuing year and for such other business as may come before said meeting.
The regular monthly meeting of the Directors of said bank will be held on same date immediately after the adjournment of the Stockholders Meeting.
H. E. Baird, Cashier.

THE TELEPHONE Speaks for Itself

Time-saver
Errand-runner
Letter-writer
Efficient helper
Protection of Home and business
Order-bringer
Night and day worker
Easy way to travel

MIAMI COMPANY HAZEL HUMPHREY, Chief Operator

A Pronounced Success.
The uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy, in the relief and cure of bowel complaints, both for children and adults, has brought it into almost universal use, so that it is practically without a rival and as everyone who has used it knows, it is without an equal.

WINDMILL REPAIRING
I will do your windmill repairing, building towers and repairing wells. Work guaranteed at reasonable prices. See or call me across street from S. E. corner court house.
J. A. Everman.