

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 19

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, March, 14 1918.

No. 33

More Boys for Service

NEXT CALL JANUARY 29TH.

Washington, March 12.—A movement of 95,000 drafted men to begin on March 29 and continue for five days was ordered today by Provost General Crowder. The order calls troops from every state in the union with the exception of Iowa and Minnesota. It includes men remaining from the first draft and those liable to call in the second.

The Official Order.

Provost Marshal General Crowder today made the first official announcement of the time of the second draft. It will be ordered as soon as Congress amends the law to compute the basis of apportionment among states on the number of registrants in class I instead of population.

Won't Call All

For purpose of computation, 800,000 men will be considered as composing the second draft, although no such number will be called to the colors at any one time.

Men in deferred classifications, the provost marshal-general announced, would be called in small numbers as well as men in class one for the purpose of utilizing special technical qualifications or sending them to schools to acquire such qualifications.

The Provost Marshal General makes the definite statement, however, that there will be no sudden withdrawal of great numbers of men from industry and agriculture during the coming summer, but that they will be drawn in relatively small groups spread throughout the year. To give exact numbers, he says would be to give the enemy military information.

Second Call Soon.

While General Crowder sets no time in his statement, it has been stated previously that supplies and equipment for the men of the second draft would become available in April and action on the desired legislation is expected before that time, the first calls are expected soon afterward.

FOOD ADMINISTRATORS MEET TOMORROW.

L. G. Waggoner, County Food Administrator received a communication this morning from L. A. Wells, District Administrator calling a meeting of all county administrators of this district at Amarillo tomorrow morning. A full attendance is expected and much first hand information is expected at the meeting.

There are forty-two counties in this district and this is the first meeting of the county administrators. Some special speakers have been secured for their benefit.

APPRECIATED XMAS BOX

Somewhere-in-France.

January 7th 1918.

Dear Mrs. Bennett and all the rest who helped pack the Xmas Box for a Soldier in France:

Be sure and tell the little ones that there a soldier in France who has a warm place in his heart for them. I am writing this letter to you and you can let the Coffee's, Chisums, Bennetts, and Mrs. Stocker and any of the rest who helped read it for I thank them all from the bottom of my heart as I got the box Xmas Eve. And it sure did help make it seem more like Xmas. I passed the candy around to some of the boys and they are all good judges. Of good candy they all said that kind of candy you can't get in France in fact it is hard to get any kind here. I am not much on letter writing but I wanted to thank you all in behalf of all the boys and myself in Co. B. 26 Engrs.

I would like to tell you people all about the things we do and see over here but they won't let us write much about what is going on, of course that is the best way as some of the boys would be telling things that they should not.

I will all ways remember you people so if I ever get down in that part of the good old U. S. A. I sure will look you up. I am from Flint Michigan. I would be glad to get a letter or card from one of you address me

Frank T. Maker, Co. B. 26 Engrs., A. E. F. Via New York.

Yours truly,

Frank T. Maker.

FOR COMMISSIONER PRECT. NO. 1.

H. T. GILL.

Friends of H. T. Gill never rested or let up on him until he agreed to accept the County Commissionership from this district. Mr. Gill's name will appear on the ballot of the democratic primary for this office.

By no means is Mr. Gill asking for the office, it is merely one of those places where the office is seeking the man. Mr. Gill made us a splendid and worthy county commissioner up to two years ago. Present Commissioner W. H. Patton refuses to serve further than the present term. This is a very important office; one with much caring and little pay; and still should be occupied by one of our very best citizens. Mr. Gill is one of them, and we could not elect a man who is better qualified for the place or knows better how to handle the work.

We feel sure that the people of this district will be glad to elect this capable man as their commissioner, and if there is a man in the district who does not know him, it will be no trouble to find plenty of people who will recommend him.

DIVISION PUBLICITY OFFICE 9th DIVISION, U. S. N. A.

Camp Travis, Texas, Mar., 9, 1918.

That the American soldier will get the chance to fight out his quarrel with the Hun in the open and above ground, is the belief of Major-General Henry T. Allen, Commander of the Ninetieth Division. Major-General Allen has just returned to Camp Travis from an extended visit to the allied front in France and bases his hope on what he saw there.

There will be open warfare, "he says, "it won't always be trench fighting. We are learning and will learn something besides to hide in trenches and throw grenades."

Something of the discipline of the individual soldier of the allied armies is shown by an incident which came under his notice while in France. It was merely the story of a teamster whom the General saw shaving himself while his team was being driven by a fellow soldier, but the General makes it the basis of a lesson to American National Army men in neatness and "smartness," particularly so, as the incident occurred just back of the firing line. "The soldier was standing on the rear of his wagon shaving himself. He had tied his mirror to a wagon post. It is just an example of the cleanliness and care which the men exercise at the fighting front."

Simultaneously with the return of the Division Commander, comes from the report of the Inspector General of the War Department, Major General J. H. Morrison, the statement that the Ninetieth Division is farther advanced in training than any other National Army Division. It will be remembered that General Morrison made an inspection of Camp Travis recently, in the course of which he looked into the equipment, instruction and discipline of men of the camp quite thoroughly.

Several thousand new men from all parts of Texas and Oklahoma have arrived in Camp Travis and are now undergoing the process of being entered upon the insurance, allotment, service record, clothing slip, qualification and designation blanks, not to mention a dozen and one others that cover the asset and liability relations between the army and the soldier.

Officers who have had any dealings whatever with the new arrivals are enthusiastic in their comment. "The finest bunch of men I ever saw go into the service," was the way one Captain put it; he himself has been in the army nineteen years.

The men are in the best of spirits and appear to be surprised to find hot and cold shower baths, well ventilated wooden barracks, tarvated streets, electric lights, and appetizing food at every meal. One company had accumulated, before the coming of the new men, a large mess fund, owing to the profits obtained from the canteen and the company shop. Accordingly the "rookies," as their seniors in service by four months insist on calling them, are fed grape fruit for breakfast and the like with plenty of solid food on the side.

As a precaution against epidemic outbreaks of disease, the newcomers are kept in quarantine for a few days under the observation of the Medical Corps, but this does not interfere with their learning. All men with previous military experience are set to teaching their fellows the simpler movements of drill, such as "right face," "about face" etc., and both teachers and pupils take to the business with enthusiasm. As a result, the men line up and execute the commands at retreat each evening with the snap and precision almost of regulars, although the majority of them knew nothing of army life when they came a few days ago.

Citizens of San Antonio, and thousands of visitors from all parts of the United States, had their first real opportunity to "size up" the soldiers of the "90th Division," when more than 20,000 Camp Travis men marched the residence streets of San Antonio last Friday morning, February 22, 1918. In a parade observance of Washington's birthday. And after seeing the big, rangy young men of Texas and Oklahoma swing by in perfect military formation, the thousands of spectators couldn't help but feel justly proud of these men and a little sorry for the Kaiser's men who may oppose them on the battle line.

Every man in the line of march whose duty as a soldier requires that he be armed with a rifle, had one. He was well equipped and well clothed. The military precision with which they passed through the first public parade, is believed to be testimony to the claim that the National Army will make history in this war.

RED CROSS COLUMN

ALL TOGETHER.

Subscriptions for the Third Liberty Loan will be received on April 6th, that day being the first anniversary of our entrance into the world war. The announcement of the second draft is momentarily expected. Forebodings of another great drive on the Western front fill the minds of men and women throughout the world. Each day our enemies are taking toll of America's manhood, seeking by sudden and unexpected trench raids to locate some vulnerable point in the line. Ships are threading their way through the submarine zone laden with men, munitions and supplies. Ceaseless activity in every Governmental department at Washington seems to point to a long period of bitter fighting. Tentative peace proposals seem for the present to lead nowhere. As our associates in the war have steeled themselves to carry it through to a just conclusion, so have the men and women of America thrust aside the dream of an early peace. Continuous activity and steadfast resolution must be our watchwords. Let us continue without pause our personal and Chapter contributions of time, money and material. Let there be no falling of or laxity in any Red Cross shop or workroom. All of the bandages, all of the surgical dressings, all of the garments we may make, and more, will be needed. Although Spring is upon us, and although more than a million and a half sweaters, besides numberless other knit articles, have been distributed, there must be no diminution of the supply. Women are urged to continue knitting in their spare moments all through the summer. From present indications it is estimated that two million five hundred thousand additional sweaters will be needed before the first of October. Let us all settle down for a long, steady, uphill pull together. The road is long, but over the brow of the hill the sun of peace is shining.

Socks are still needed in large quantities. Do not stop knitting. The warm weather will soon be here, but the navy and the Aviators need warm things both in summer and winter. The needs of our men in service aboard must be filled. Sweaters, helmets, mufflers and wristlets will be needed in equal quantities, and, of socks, twice as many as of anything else. So anyone that can make good socks should go on doing so, feeling assured that they will be appreciated.

There is constant demand for Comfort kits, and not nearly enough of them are being sent in. They should contain the following articles:

- Soup in metal or celuloid case.
- Small comb, metal.
- Toothbrush in case.
- Handkerchiefs, khaki-color.
- Lead pencil.
- Playing cards.
- Writing Pad.
- Envelopes
- Shaving Soap.
- Tooth-powder in tin container.
- Small steel mirror.
- Tobacco and pouch.
- Cigarette papers.
- Pipe.
- Foot-powder.
- Wash cloth.
- Heavy socks.

for it is made of picked men, and it is testimony to the hard work, which has been under way at Camp Travis during the past few months, work which has taken the man from the plow, the factory and the office, and made him a soldier, fit to go into battle.

Members of this division may well remember with pride those who defended the Alamo, those who won the independence of Texas, those who fought in Mexico for the colors of the United States, and those who fought during the Civil War for the stars and stripes or the stars and bars. Some officers and men of the division fought during the Spanish-American War, and all remember those who lost their lives in the cause.

In order that officers and men of this Division may be daily reminded of their duty to remember the heroes gone before, all duty, progress or vehicles and soldiers through Camp Travis, and all conversation will cease for twenty seconds daily. A siren whistle sounds for that period just prior to 12 o'clock noon, ceasing at noon, to indicate the time for this reflection and affectionate remembrance of the dead.

Private John W. Hollis, of Miami, marched with his organization, Battery "A" 345th Field Artillery in the above described parade.

THE "IOWA" SEPARATORS.

THE "IOWA" CREAM SEPARATOR the only Separator with patented

CURVED DISC BOWL

Outskimmed all Competing Separators in the official Skimming Tests

World's Fair Exposition

1915

IT IS THE WORLD'S BEST BY TEST

FOR SALE BY

HERBERT C. HILL, MARKET AND GROCERY

PHONE 83, FREE DELIVERY.

Name and address of donor. The Local Chapter is anxious to furnish all the Kits possible. Anyone who can furnish a kit or any part of a kit is requested to bring same to the Red Cross rooms.

DOUBLE KAFFIR PRODUCTION TO KEEP OLD GLORY HIGH.

One of the most important movements that has ever come to this country is the launching of the Panhandle Food and Feed Production Campaign that will have its origin, in tangible form, in Amarillo next Monday, March 18th. This movement is the result of a well directed effort at the recent Buyers' and Sellers' convention in Amarillo and was referred to the following committees:

Messrs. Landergin, Masterson and Avery of Amarillo, Thos. F. Moody and Thos. V. Ellzey of Canadian, the last named gentlemen being president and secretary of the committee. Forty-four counties of the Panhandle are called upon to meet, by a representative, in Amarillo next Monday to lay plans for greater intensity in the cultivation of milo maize, kaffir corn, feterita and sorghum. You can scarcely buy wheat flour today. Suppose we develop the natural products of this country into a commodity that is as essential as wheat? Say, wouldn't the Panhandle blossom like the rose then? But there is a greater reason than that. Our boys at the front must be fed and clothed and outfitted and our allied armies must be sustained.

Food will win the war. Let every county in the Panhandle send her representative to the meeting at the City Hall in Amarillo next Monday at two o'clock. Some interesting revelations will be made. Kill the Kaiser with Kaffir Corn.

Fine section of level land in Ochiltree, County. Located within three miles of the New Town Site of Peryton, on the Branch of the Santa Fe, now under construction. Price \$25.00 per acre. See or write me for particulars.

C. E. McLarty, Ochiltree, Texas. 4 c

WANTED, at the Servant Hotel a gallon of sweet milk and a gallon of butter milk every day. Let us know if you can supply us.

T. L. Grafton.

R. R. TIME TABLE

PASSENGER SCHEDULE.

WEST.

Train No. 21.....2:32 a. m.
Train No. 117.....8:13 p. m.

EAST.

Train No. 22.....2:48 p. m.
Train No. 114.....10:14 p. m.



OVER THE TOP.

With your quarters and dollars, yes, hundred dollar bills, purchase War Saving Certificates. You will become thrifty and also help win the war. There was never a time when America needed the lesson of thrift more than they do today. You can get this lesson and do a patriotic duty right now. Don't put it off, start today.

THE FIRST STATE BANK



TAKE CARE OF THE NICKLES

SOME DAY THEY MAY TAKE CARE OF YOU.

IT IS THE MIGHT OF THE NICKEL THAT MAKES THE RICHES OF TROLLY LINES OF AMERICA.

"PATIENCE AND PERSEVERANCE AVAILLETH MUCH."

GIVE THE NICKEL A CHANCE AND THEY WILL MAKE YOU WEALTHY.

Wealth is for those who profit by our advice and have energy enough to act upon the same.

THE BANK OF MIAMI

(unincorporated)

Roberts County Depository

Are You Interested

RANCH LAND FOR SALE AND LEASE

I have 6400 acres good ranch land for sale, running water, good improvements, has plenty of farm and meadow land.

A BARGAIN.

2720 acres ranch land for sale carrying with it lease on about 18 sections good grass land; here is a chance to get some cheap grass land. Don't wait till it is gone for this will sell.

IF YOU WANT FARM LAND I HAVE IT.

I have farms any size you want for sale call and look over my list and get the one that suits you; I will sell you a farm on most any terms you want.

If you are waiting for cheap land in the Panhandle you are waiting in vain for that time has past; land is advancing all time buy now and get the advantage of the advance.

I have a real bargain in a Home. Who wants it?

W. H. RHODES COMMISSION CO.

DENTIST

Dr. F. N. REYNOLDS

"My Motto"

First class work and careful operation. Special attention given to pyorrhea, (disease of the gums) and plate work.

All work entrusted to my care will be appreciated and guaranteed. Can always be found in Smith & Burum bld. Miami Tex. Phone 132. Office hours 8-12 1-5.

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ON LONG TIME EASY TERMS

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Canadian, - - - - - Texas

DR. M. L. GUNN
Physician and Surgeon

Office at Central Drug Store
Eyes tested and glasses fitted
Miami - Texas

C. Coffee J. A. Holmes
COFFEE & HOLMES
Lawyers,
GENERAL PRACTICE
OFFICE IN CHRISTOPHER BUILDING
Miami - Texas.

♦ **J. K. McKENZIE** ♦
♦ Complete Abstract ♦
♦ of land in Roberts ♦
♦ county. ♦
♦ Protect your property ♦
♦ against fire and ♦
♦ tornado. ♦
♦ **AGENT FOR** ♦
♦ Leading fire insurance ♦
♦ Companies. ♦
♦ Phone 103 ♦

NOTICE. No hunting or wood hauling will be allowed on my ranch on Indian Creek. Please take notice of this as I positively forbid such.
20-t f Ray L. Morrison.

♦ **MONEY TO LOAN** ♦
♦ On farm and ranch land or to ♦
♦ BUY Vendors lien notes. ♦
♦ Quick service ♦
♦ **L. B. ROBERTSON.** ♦

WANTED.
Loans on improved farms and ranches. Long time, low rates, liberal options. Quick service. 2. t. f. Hoover and Roach, Groom, Texas.

Trees! Trees!
When in town don't forget to place your order with J. W. Harrah for any kind of nursery stock. Agt. Plainview Nursery.

J. H. KELLEY, Phg. M. D.
Physician and Surgeon

Special attention given to Obstetrics and diseases of children.

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Attorney-at-law.

Will practice in all Courts
Room 18, Tubbs Bldg. Canadian, Tex.

Keep Yourself Up to Scratch

Fortify Your System Before it is Weakened by Ills

Don't wait until you are actually sick to take a laxative, you know "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." If you will just take **LIV-VER-LAX** regularly, it will keep you continually in the best possible shape, bright, energetic and happy. It is made of harmless vegetable matter, and by acting gently but effectively keeps the system cleared of poisons and ready to perform its best work.

LIV-VER-LAX is sold under an absolute guarantee to give satisfaction, or money will be returned. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles at

Central Drug Store

The Miami Chief.

ENTERED EVERY THURSDAY.

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

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

L. G. Waggoner, Editor and Owner
Miami, Texas.

Thursday, March 14th, 1918.



... This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war ...

ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce the following names, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, July 27th, 1918.

For Tax Assessor
W. A. DYER
TOM PURSLEY

For Sheriff and Tax Collector.
L. A. COFFEE
JACK WILSON
JOHN H. SHORT
J. R. WEBSTER
J. P. MURRY
R. J. CURTIS.

For County Treasurer.
J. B. SAUL
G. G. FLETCHER
MISS CORA McCLUNEY

For County Judge
J. K. McKENZIE

For County Commissioner, Precinct 4.
W. G. LYONS

For County and District Clerk.
M. M. CRAIG, Jr.
MRS. OLIVE DIXON

For Representative 124th District.
H. B. HILL

For Commissioner, Precinct 1.
H. T. GILL.

The splendid town of Lockney suffered another big fire loss last week. This makes several times in the past two years that their business section has partially burned with great loss. Those people are getting suspicious that there is something behind the fires besides accidents.

"Sappin' farms and city residences is quite common of late. Much trading going on, but very little selling

It is not the business of a newspaper to knock on any proposition, but it is their business to protect the public from unscrupulous schemes.

Are you getting ready for the next Liberty Loan? It starts April 6th. Save your money and be ready to start out with a big purchase.

We note from an exchange that our old friend, F. P. Reid of Mobeetie is a candidate for County Judge of Wheeler County. Mr. Reid is a mighty fine fellow and one of the most public spirited men it has ever been our pleasure to meet.

Editor Dickson of the Lakeview Promoter is running for office. He says, "Every voter has but one vote, and we want them all." Well, of course that is not asking much, but they would help, and we have you get them Dick.

We must not forget that we have a Mayor and two Aldermen to elect at our city election on April 2nd. Who are we going to elect? It is a good idea to select an officer before election day.

The weekly letter to the Chief from the publicity department at Camp Travis gives much valuable information about the camp, and often carries news of local nature. It is a good article and we trust that our readers are taking advantage of it.

The first issue of the White-Tie Times reached our exchange table this week. Editor Smith, of the Tampa News is its editor, and the paper is a nice six column four page paper with a good advertising patronage. White Deer promises to be a dandy good little town, and will in the very near future be a town equal to Panama and Panhandle.

It is with interest that we note the patriotism of the small children. Most very boy and most every girl, regardless of age or standing are trying to do something to help win the war. Some purchase Thrift Stamps, some planting garden, some helping distribute literature for the government and in a hundred ways they are trying to save. Great is the patriotic spirit of the American youth.

A news item under an Austin date line says Gov. Hobby has appointed a committee to locate the State Home for Lepers. Now that Abilene lost the West Texas A. & M. College, she might make application for this institution and would, in all probability, land it if she would meet the demands of the locating committee. If lucky enough to get it her citizenship would have to cease that old stereotyped cry that "West Texas is not getting its share of State institutions."—Claud News.

And by the way have you planted that garden or have been getting it ready to plant? We haven't said much about gardening as a patriotic duty, but it is. Produce and you help to save the food. Every time you plant a garden you are doing a patriotic duty, and besides it will ten times repay you for your trouble. Plant a garden.

Our new street lights at the corners at each where the Presbyterian and Baptist church stands adds much to the attractiveness and comfort of people passing these ways and attending church at nights. One could also be nicely used near the auditorium. The better lighted a town is the better it looks and there is no end to the comfort of street lights when one is walking at nights, especially when it gets wet and muddy.

Wichita Falls is certainly in a predicament. They would not vote out the saloons, but they spent \$15,000.00 for the government aviation field and now the law places a ten mile limit on saloons from all training camps. It's up to 'em to say which they will keep, and very likely too, the government will insist that they keep the aviation camp.

From every neck and cranny of the United States comes the cry for a more severe punishment against German spying. We wonder if our rulers will never come to the demands of the people on this. Interning a German spies is only guaranteeing safety until after the war. If the government will call for volunteers for a firing squad to handle them, we feel confident that it can soon be filled.

The bill creating ten mile prohibition zones around all military camps in Texas—the chief measure in Governor W. P. Hobby's special session of the legislature—finally was disposed of in both houses and the effective date was fixed as April 15. The bill, which also applies to all cities having shipbuilding plants working on government contracts, now goes to the chief executive for his signature. The measure has the approval of the war department.

One does not need look at the Calendar to know that March is with us. Just stick your head out the door; if not locked, the door will blow open and about fifteen minutes sand is an inch deep on the floor and you know March is with us. The dear old month will be half gone tomorrow and we are not sorry. We have often thought that if March could be marked off the calendar, the Panhandle would not have even one drawback. Honets to goodness, these March sand storms get our goat. They however are awfully easy forgotten when bright sunshine and morning follows a nice spring rain.

WANTED. Reliable party with good outfit to break sod and put out crop. Will give good rental proposition. Land located south Kingsmill. Address, Box 103 Miami, Tex.

The Pneumonia Season.
The cold, damp weather of March seem to be the most favorable for the pneumonia germ. Now is the time to be careful. Pneumonia often results from a cold. The quicker a cold is gotten rid of the less the danger. As soon as the first indication of a cold appears take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. As to the value of this preparation, ask anyone who has used it.

Hundreds of Thousands of WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARIES are in use by business men, engineers, bankers, judges, architects, physicians, farmers, teachers, librarians, clergymen, by successful men and women the world over.

Are You Equipped to Win?
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G. & C. MERRIAM CO.
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The Ideal Beverage with hot or cold Dish

Best Sardines
Best Sausage
Best Spaghetti
Best Cheese
Best Ravioli
Best Chile-Con-Carne

These make up the usual Dutch lunch—but what will you serve to drink?

For years the host and hostess have been asking themselves that same question—especially whenever the occasion happens to be one of those cozy little after-theatre or "in-between-times" parties. Now, there is a ready answer—

Bevo

This distinctive new creation in soft drinks is sparkling—snappy—delicious. It is healthful with the wholesomeness of the choicest cereals—appetizing with the bouquet and agreeable bitter tang which only choice hops can impart. It is sure to "hit the spot"—sure to encounter no prejudices. **Bevo—the all-year-round soft drink**

Guard Against Substitutes
Have the bottle opened in your presence, first seeing that the seal has not been broken, and that the crown top bears the Fox. Bevo is sold in bottles only—and is bottled exclusively by

ANGELUS BROS. ST. LOUIS

Nobles Bros. Grocer Co.
Wholesale Dealers AMARILLO, TEXAS

Do You Mean business?

Do you really want to help WIN THE WAR?
Of course you do— BUT WHY do you let your machinery lay out in the weather? Every new machine you have to buy takes the material and labor to build a Liberty Motor. The rains will come, if not in time for wheat, sure, in time for the row crops. Now is the time to build one of those

PANHANDLE IMPLEMENT SHEDS
For plans, specifications and cost, see our local manager.

BUILD NOW—What you have to SELL will BUY MORE LUMBER than ever before

SAVE YOUR FEED, LIVE STOCK AND MACHINERY. CONSERVATION AND SERVICE OUR AIMS.

COME AND SEE US

PANHANDLE LUMBER CO.



EVERYBODY LIKES GOOD

EATABLES

Belle of Wichita Flour will please, and Alton Steel-cut Coffee is the best, with every other article their equal, is what you will find at

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A Complete Line of Everything Good to Eat, all Fresh and the Very Best. Particular Goods for Particular People. "Swift's Premium Hams and Bacon"

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE,

DRUGS and MEDICINES, Toilet articles, Etc
—C. S. SEIBER, Prop—
JEWELRY, KODAKS AND SUPPLIES
Miami - - - Texas.

YOUR OLD PLOW.

Can be fixed up just as well this winter, right now as it can in the spring when you need it. Let us suggest that you bring it in now. We don't care anything about the weather. We work just the same. Bring in your repair work and let us fix you up.

DUNIVEN BROTHERS

K. HICKMAN

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

"CANTON CLIPPER" FARM IMPLEMENTS & MACHINERY.

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

The Yukon Trail

An Alaskan Love Story

Copyright, William Macleod Raine.

By William Macleod Raine

MACDONALD WINS FIRST MOVE IN BATTLE WITH ELLIOT FOR SHEBA'S FAVOR

Synopsis.—As a representative of the government Gordon Elliot is on his way to Alaska to investigate coal claims. On the boat he meets and becomes interested in a fellow passenger whom he learns is Sheba O'Neill, also "going in." Colby Macdonald, active head of the land-grabbing syndicate under investigation, comes aboard. Elliot and Macdonald become in a measure friendly. Landing at Kusiak, Elliot finds that old friends of his, Mr. and Mrs. Paget, are the people whom Sheba had come to visit. Mrs. Paget is Sheba's cousin. At dinner Elliot reveals to Macdonald the object of his coming to Alaska. The two men, naturally antagonistic, now also become rivals for the hand of Sheba. Macdonald, foreseeing failure of his financial plans if Elliot learns the facts, sends Selfridge, his right-hand man, to Kamathah to arrange matters so that Elliot will be deceived as to the true situation. Elliot also leaves for Kamathah and, wandering from the trail, believes that he faces death. Selfridge, on his arrival at Kamathah, has his agents abduct Gideon Holt, old-time miner, who knows too much about Macdonald's activities. Elliot wanders into the camp where Holt is held a prisoner. The two men, overpowering the kidnappers, return to Kamathah, where Elliot learns the truth about the coal land deals.

CHAPTER X—Continued.

Elliot glanced at the woman behind whose skirts the youngster was hiding. "She's not bad looking, if that's what you mean," he said after they had taken up the trail again. "You ain't the only white man that has thought that," retorted the old miner significantly. "No?" Gordon had learned to let Holt tell things at his leisure. It usually took less time than to try to hurry him. "Name of the kid mean anything to you?" "Can't say it did." "Him? Named for his dad. First syllable of each of his names." The land inspector stopped in his stride and wheeled upon Holt. "You don't mean Colby Macdonald?" "Why don't I?" "But—Good Lord, he isn't a squaw man, is he?" "Not in the usual meaning of the word. She never eoked and kept house for him. Just the same, little Colmac is his kid. Couldn't you see it sticking out all over him? He's the spit 'n' image of his dad." "I see it now you've pointed it out. I was trying to think who he reminded me of. Of course it was Macdonald." "Mac met up with Metecost when he first scouted this country for coal five years ago. So far as I know he was square enough with the girl. She never claimed he made any promises or anything like that. He sends a check down once a quarter to the trader here for her and the kid." But young Elliot was not thinking about Metecost. His mind's eye saw another picture—the girl at Kusiak, listening spellbound to the tales of a man whose actions translated romance into life for her, a girl swept from the quiet backwaters of an Irish village to this land of the midnight sun with its amazing contrasts. And all the way up on the boat she continued to fill his mind. The slowness of the steamer fretted him. Sometimes the jealousy in his heart flamed up like a prairie fire when it comes to a brush heap. The outrage of it set him blazing with indignation. It was no less than a conspiracy. What

wanted an invitation to dinner. Yet she hesitated. "My phone can't be working well," Gordon told her gayly. "You must have asked me to dinner, but I didn't just hear it. Never mind. I'll be there. Seven o'clock, did you say?" "Diane laughed. "You're just as much a boy as you were ten years ago, Gord. All right. Come along. But you're to leave at ten." "No, I can't hear that. My phone has gone bad again. And if I had heard, I shouldn't think of doing anything so ridiculous as leaving at that hour. It would be an insult to your hospitality. I know when I'm well off." "Then I'll have to withdraw my invitation. Perhaps some other day—" "I'll leave at ten," promised Elliot meekly. He could almost hear the smile in her voice as she answered, "Very well. Seven sharp. I'll explain about the curfew limit some time." Macdonald was with Miss O'Neill in the living room when Gordon arrived at the Paget home. Sheba came forward to greet the new guest. The welcome in her eyes was very genuine. "You and Mr. Macdonald know each other, of course," she said after her handshake. The Scotsman nodded his lean, grizzled head, looking straight into the eyes of the field agent. "Yes, I know Mr. Elliot—now, I'm not sure that he knows me—yet." "I'm beginning to know you rather well, Mr. Macdonald," answered Gordon quietly. If the Alaskan wanted to declare war he was ready for it. The field agent knew that Selfridge had kept reports detailing what had happened at Kamathah. Up to date Macdonald had offered him the velvet glove. He wondered if the time had come when the fist of steel was to be doubled. "Did you have a successful trip, Mr. Elliot?" asked Sheba innocently. "Paget grinned behind his hand. The girl's question was like a match to powder, and everyone in the room knew it but she. The engineer's interests and his convictions were on the side of Macdonald, but he recognized that Elliot had been sent in to gather facts for the government and not to give advice to it. "Did you, Gordon?" echoed his hostess. "I think so," he answered quietly. "I hear you put up with old Gideon Holt. Is he as cracked as he used to be?" asked Macdonald. "Was he cracked when you used to know him on Frenchman creek?" countered the young man. Macdonald shot a quick, slant look at him. The old man had been talking, had he? "He was cracked and broke, too," laughed the mine owner hardily. "Cracked when he came, broke when he left." "Yes, that was one of the stories he told me," Gordon turned to Sheba. "You should meet the old man, Miss O'Neill. He knew your father at Dawson and on Bonanza." The girl was all eagerness. "I'd like to. Does he ever come to Kusiak?" "Nonsense!" cut in Diane sharply. She flashed Gordon a look of annoyance. "He's nothing but a daft old idiot, my dear." The dinner had started wrong, and though Paget steered the conversation to safer ground, it did not go very well. Gordon was ashamed of himself. He could not quite have told what were the impulses that had moved him to carry the war into the camp of the enemy. Perhaps, more than anything else, it had been a certain look of quiet assurance in the eyes of his rival when he looked at Sheba. He rose promptly at ten. "Must you go so soon?" Diane asked. She was smiling at him with bland mockery. "I really must," answered Elliot. His hostess followed him into the hall. She watched him get into his coat before saying what was on her mind. "What did you mean by telling Sheba

that old Holt knew her father? What is he to tell her if they meet—that her father died of pneumonia brought on by drink? Is that what you want?" "I suppose I wanted Holt to tell her that Macdonald robbed her father and indirectly was the cause of his death." "Absurd!" exploded Diane. "You're so simple that you accept as truth the gossip of every crack-brained idiot—when it suits your purpose." He smiled, boyishly, engagingly, as he held out his hand. "Don't let's quarrel, Di. I admit I forgot myself." "All right. We won't. But don't believe all the catty talk you hear, Gordon." "I'll try to believe only the truth." He smiled, a little ruefully. "And it isn't necessary for you to explain why the curfew law applies to me and not to Macdonald." She was on her dignity at once. "You're quite right. It isn't necessary. But I'm going to tell you, anyhow, Mr. Macdonald is going away tomorrow for two or three days, and he has some business he wants to talk over with Sheba. He had made an appointment with her, and I didn't think it fair to let your coming interfere with it." Gordon took this facer with his smile still working. "I've got a little business I want to talk over with you, Di." She had always been a young woman of rather a hard finish. Now she met him fairly, eye to eye. "Any time you like, Gordon." Elliot carried away with him one very definite impression. Diane intended Sheba to marry Macdonald if she could bring it about. She had as good as served notice on him that the girl was spoken for. The young man set his square jaw. Diane was used to having her own way. So was Macdonald. Well, the Elliots had a will of their own, too.

CHAPTER XI.

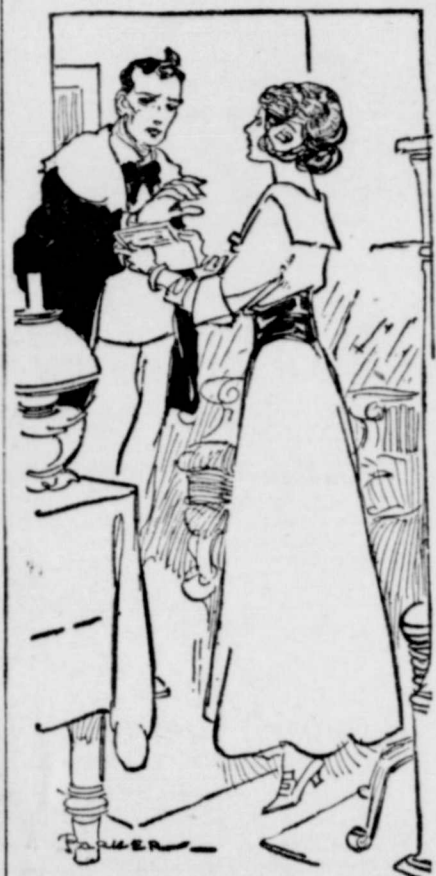
Sheba Says "Perhaps."

Obedying the orders of the general in command, Peter took himself to his den with the excuse that he had blueprints to work over. Presently Diane said she thought she heard one of the children crying and left to investigate. The Scotsman strode to the fireplace and stood looking down into the glowing coals. He seemed in no hurry to break the silence and Sheba glanced at his strong brooding face a little apprehensively. She knew of only one subject that would call for so formal a private talk between her and Macdonald, and any discussion of this she would very much have liked to postpone.

He turned from the fire to Sheba. It was characteristic of him that he plunged straight at what he wanted to say. "I've asked to see you alone, Miss O'Neill, because I want to make a confession and restitution—to begin with," he told her abruptly. She had a sense of suddenly stilled pulses. "That sounds very serious." The young woman smiled faintly. His face of chiseled granite masked all emotion. It kept under lock and key the insurgent impulses that moved him when he looked into the sly eyes charged with reserve. Back of them, he felt, was the mystery of purity, of maidenhood. He longed to know her better, to find out and to appropriate for himself the woman that lay behind the fine veil of flesh. She seemed to him delicate as a flame and as vivid. There would come a day when her innocent, passionate nature would respond to the love of a man as a waiting harp does to skillful fingers.

"My story goes away back to the Klondike days, I told you that I knew your father on Frenchman creek, but I didn't say much about knowing him on Bonanza." "Mr. Strong has told me something about the days on Bonanza, and I know you would tell me more some day—when you wanted to speak about it." "Your father was among the first of those who stumped to Bonanza. He and Strong took a claim together. I bought out the interest of your father." "You told me that." His masterful eyes fastened to hers. "I didn't tell you that I took advantage of him. He was—not well. I used that against him in the bargaining. He wanted ready money, and I tempted him." "Do you mean that you—wronged him?" "Yes, I cheated him." He resolved to gloss over nothing, to offer no excuses. "I didn't know there was gold in the claim, but I had what we call a hunch. I took the claim without giving value received." "But—I don't understand." Her brave, steady eyes looked directly into those of Macdonald. "If he felt you had—done him a wrong—why did he come to you when he was ill?" "He was coming to demand justice of me. On the way he suffered exposure and caught pneumonia. The word reached us, and Strong and I brought him to our cabin." "You faced a blizzard to bring him in. Mr. Strong told me how you risked your life by carrying him through the storm—how you wouldn't give up and leave him, though you

were weak and staggering yourself. He says it was a miracle you ever got through." "I'm not heartless," said Macdonald impatiently. "Of course I did that. I had to do it. I couldn't do less." "Nor more," she suggested. "You may have made a hard bargain with him, but you wiped that out later." "That's just what I didn't do. Don't think my conscience is troubling me. I'm not such a mush-brained fool. If it had not been for you I would never have thought of it again. But you are his daughter. What I cheated him out of belongs to you—and you are my friend." "Don't use that word about what you did, please. He wasn't a child. If you got the best of him in a bargain, I don't think father would think of it that way." The difficulty was that he could not tell her the truth about her father's



"It Belongs to You—and You're Going to Take It."

weakness for drink and how he had played upon it. He bridged all explanations and passed to the thing he meant to do in reparation. "The money I cleaned up from that claim belongs to you, Miss O'Neill. You will oblige me by taking it." From his pocket he took a folded paper and handed it to her. Sheba opened it doubtfully. The paper contained a typewritten statement and to it was attached a check by means of a clip. The check was made out to her and signed by Colby Macdonald. The amount it called for was \$183,431. "Oh, I couldn't take this, Mr. Macdonald—I couldn't. It doesn't belong to me," she cried. "It belongs to you—and you're going to take it."

"I wouldn't know what to do with so much." "The bank will take care of it for you until you decide. So that's settled." He passed definitely from the subject. "There's something else I want to say to you, Miss O'Neill." Some change in his voice warned her. The girl slanted a quick, shy glance at him. "I want to know if you'll marry me, Miss O'Neill," he shot at her abruptly. Then, without giving her time to answer, he pushed on: "I'm older than you—by twenty-five years. Always I've lived on the frontiers. I've had to take the world by the throat and shake from it what I wanted. So I've grown hard and willful. All the sweet, fine things of life I've missed. But with you beside me, I'm not too old to find them yet—if you'll show me the way, Sheba."

A wave of color swept into her face, but her eyes never faltered from his. "I'm not quite sure," she said in a low voice. "You mean—whether you love me?" She nodded. "I—admire you more than any man I ever met. You are a great man, strong and powerful—and I am so insignificant beside you. I—am drawn to you—so much. But—I am not sure."

"I'm going away for two days. Perhaps when I come back you will know, Sheba. Take your time. Marriage is serious business. I want you to remember that my life has been very different from yours. You'll hear all sorts of things about me. Some of them are true. There is this difference between a man and a good woman. He fights and falls and fights again and wins. But a good woman is finer. She has never known the failure that drags one through slime and mud. Her goodness is born in her; she doesn't have to fight for it." The girl smiled a little tremulously. "Doesn't she? We're not all angels, you know."

"I hope you're not. There will need to be a lot of the human in you to make allowances for Colby Macdonald," he replied with an answering smile.

When he said good-by it was with a warm, strong handshake. "I'll be back in two days. Perhaps you'll have good news for me then," he suggested.

The dark, sliken lashes of her eyes lifted shyly to meet his. "Perhaps," she said.

During the absence of Macdonald the field agent saw less of Sheba than he had expected, and when he did see her she had an abstracted manner he did not quite understand. She kept to her own room a good deal, except when she took long walks into the hills back of the town. Diane had a shrewd idea that the Alaskan had put his fortune to the test, and she not only let her cousin alone herself, but fended Gordon from her adroitly.

The third day after the dinner Elliot dropped around to the Pagets with intent to get Sheba into a set of tennis. Diane sat on the porch darning socks.

"Sheba is out walking with Mr. Macdonald," she explained in answer to a question as to the whereabouts of her guest.

"Oh, he's back, is he?" remarked Gordon moodily.

"He came back this morning. Sheba has gone up with him to see the Lucky Strike."

"You're going to marry her to that man if you can, aren't you?" he charged.

"If I can, Gordon." She slipped a darning ball into one of little Peter's stockings and placidly trimmed the hole.

"It's what I call a conspiracy." "Is it?" Diane smiled.

Gordon understood her smile to mean he was jealous.

"Maybe I am. That's not the point," he answered, just as if she had made her accusation in words.

"Suppose you tell me what the point is," she suggested.

"He isn't good enough for her. You know that perfectly well."

"Good enough!" She shrugged her shoulders. "What man is good enough for a nice girl, if you come to that? There are other things besides sugary goodness. Any man who is strong can make himself good enough for the woman he loves."

"Generally speaking, yes. But Colby Macdonald is different."

"Thank heaven he is," she retorted impatiently. Then added after a moment: "He isn't a Sunday-school superintendent if that's what you mean."

"That isn't what I mean at all. But there's such a thing as a difference between right and wrong, isn't there?"

"Oh, yes. For instance, Mr. Macdonald is right about the need of developing Alaska and the way to do it, and you are wrong."

"I'm not talking about essential right and wrong. Miss O'Neill is idealizing Macdonald. I don't suppose you've told her, for instance, that he made his first money in the North running a dance hall."

"No, I haven't told her any such thing, because it isn't true," she replied scornfully. "He owned an opera house and brought in a company of players. I dare say they danced. That's very different, as you'd know if you didn't have astigmatism of the mind."

"Not the way the story was told me. But let that pass. Does she know that Macdonald beat her father out of one of the best claims on Bonanza and was indirectly responsible for his death?"

"What's the use of talking nonsense, Gordon. You know you can't prove that," his friend told him sharply.

"I think I can—if it is necessary."

Diane looked across at him with an impudent little tilt of the chin. "I don't think I like you as well as I used to."

"Sorry, because I'd like you just as well, Diane, if you would stop trying to manage your cousin into a marriage that will spoil her life," he answered gravely. "The happiness of Miss O'Neill is of very great importance to me."

"Do you mean—?" Wide-eyed, she looked her question straight at him.

"That's just what I mean, Diane." She darned for a minute in silence. It had occurred to Diane before that perhaps Gordon might be in love with Sheba, but she had put the thought from her because she did not want to believe it.

"That's different, Gordon. It explains—and in a way excuses—your coming here and trying to bully me." She stopped her work to flash a question at him. "Don't you think that maybe it's only a fancy of yours? I remember you used—"

He shook his head. "No chance, Diane. I'm hard hit. She's the only girl I ever met that suited me. Everything she does is right. Every move she makes is wonderful."

The eyes with which she looked at him were softer, as those of women are wont to be for the true romance.

"You poor boy," she murmured, and let her hand for a moment rest on his.

"Meaning that I lose?" he asked quickly.

"I think you do. I'm not sure."

Elliot leaned forward impulsively. "Be a good sport, Diane. Let me have my chance, too. Why do you make it easy for Macdonald and hard for

me? Isn't it because the glamor of his millions blinds you?"

"He's a big, splendid man, but I don't like him any the less because he has the power to make life easy and comfortable for Sheba," she defended sturdily.

"Yet you turned down Arthur West, the best catch in your set, to marry Peter, who was the worst," he reminded her. "Have you ever been sorry for it?"

She recurred to the previous question. "Sheba knows more about Mr. Macdonald than you think. And about how he got her father's claim, for instance—she has heard all that."

"You told her?"

"No. Colby Macdonald told her. He said he practically robbed her father, and he gave her a check for nearly two hundred thousand to cover the clean-up from the claim and interest."

"Bully for him." On the heel of this he flung a question at her. "Did Macdonald ask her to marry him the night of the dinner?"

A flash of whimsical amusement lit her dainty face. "You'd better ask him that. Here he comes now."

They were coming down the walk together, Macdonald and Sheba. The young woman was absorbed in his talk, and she did not know that her cousin and Elliot were on the porch until she was close upon them. But at sight of the young man her eyes became warm and kind.

"I'm sorry I was out yesterday when you called," she told him.

"And you were out again today. My luck isn't very good, is it?"

He laughed pleasantly, but his heart was bitter. He believed Macdonald had won.

"We've had such a good walk," Sheba went on quickly. "I wish you could have heard Mr. Macdonald telling me how he had a chance to save a small Eskimo tribe during a hard winter. He carried food five hundred miles to them. It was a thrilling experience."

"Mr. Macdonald has had a lot of very interesting experiences. You must get him to tell you about all of them," answered Gordon quietly.

The eyes of the two men met. The steel-gray ones of the older man answered the challenge of his rival with a long, steady look. There was in it something of triumph, something of scornful insolence. If this young fellow wanted war, he did not need to wait long for it.

"Time enough for that, man. Miss O'Neill and I have the whole Arctic winter before us for stories."

The muscles in the lean jaws of Gordon Elliot stood out like steel ropes. He turned to Sheba. "Am I to congratulate Mr. Macdonald?"

The color in her cheeks grew warmer, but her shy glance met his fairly. "I think it is I that am to be congratulated, Mr. Elliot."

Diane took her cousin in her arms. "My dear, I wish you all the happiness in the world," she said softly.

The Irish girl fled into the house as soon as she could, but not before making an announcement.

"We're to be married soon, very quietly. If you are still at Kusiak we want you to be one of the few friends present, Mr. Elliot."

Macdonald backed her invitation with a cool, cynical smile. "Miss O'Neill speaks for us both, of course, Elliot."

The defeated man bowed. "Thanks very much. The chances are that I'll be through my business before then."

As soon as his fiancée had gone into the house, the Scotsman left. Gordon



"Am I to Congratulate Mr. Macdonald?"

sat down in a porch chair and stared straight in front of him. The suddenness of the news had brought his world tumbling about his ears. He felt that such a marriage would be an outrage against Sheba's innocence. Though she was sorry for him, Diane did not think it best to say so yet.

Genevieve Mallory, seeing Macdonald slipping from her grasp, takes a hand in the game with results not exactly pleasant for Macdonald. How she pulled the wires from behind the scenes is told in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Elliot Glanced at the Woman.

could an innocent young girl like Sheba know of such a man as Colby Macdonald? Her imagination conceived, no doubt, an idealized vision of him. But the real man was clear outside her ken. Gordon set his jaw grimly. He would have it out with Diane. He would let her see she was not going to have it all her own way. By heaven, he would put a spoke in her wheel. He was on fire to come to his journey's end. No sooner had he reached his hotel than he called up Mrs. Paget. Quite clearly she understood that he

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WE HAVE ENLISTED IN THE
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We pledge ourselves to give our customers the benefit of fair and moderate prices. Selling at no more than a reasonable profit above cost to us.

J. W. WELLS

Member of the United States Food Administration.

J. F. Johnston has our thanks for a renewal subscription to the Chief. Thos. Cook and W. H. Elliott made a trip to Ochiltree county last week where they purchased three sections of land.

W. E. Dear and C. A. Burchard of the Gageby Valley were in Miami Monday.

Mrs. R. W. Wright left this week for Amarillo and her home will be at 204 Grant St.

Geo. Fletcher went to Memphis Friday, returning Sunday with his wife who has been visiting parents a few days.

County Commissioner J. A. King and wife were in Miami Monday and left on the night train for Hot Springs, Ark., where they expect to stay for sixty to ninety days.

W. L. Parton of Claude was here Monday closing up a deal with Byron Williams, whereby Mr. Williams becomes owner of the Parton half section near Conway, and Mr. Parton getting the Miami acreage property that formerly belonged to Henry Anderson, and a half section of Moore County land.

Miss Dessie Moore is a visitor this week with Mrs. G. M. Moon.

Mrs. Lucile Ewing Shaffer and daughter, Miss Mary Helene came in Monday night from Valpariso, and will spend the spring months with her parents, Judge and Mrs. W. R. Ewing.

U. S. Strader made a business trip Panhandle Tuesday.

Rev. J. H. Hicks left Tuesday for Amarillo where he will attend a preachers institute the remainder of this week.

A large service flag with more than 1500 stars is being made on the State University Campus. Each star represents a University student in the U. S. A.

Mrs. L. C. Heare, who is spending the winter in Austin, is placing a star for each University boy from Miami. One for William Tolbert, one for Norman Coffee and one for Charles Heare—This great flag will be raised on Independence day—The huge steel pole which will hold this flag is seventy-five feet in height and will stand on the grass triangle between the Library and Main building.

Judge N. S. Locke returned Saturday from Mineral Wells where he spent a few weeks.

Mrs. Fred Strubling returned Monday from Throckmorton where she has been visiting for a few weeks.

Mrs. Geo. Montgomery of Quannah is visiting her sister, Mrs. D.D. Payne this week.

Mrs. J. C. Smyers returned Monday from a few weeks visit at Graham and Mineral Wells.

Bert Lard of Pampa spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Miami visiting with friends and attending business.

Cashier Thos. J. Boney and Ellis Wells went to White Deer yesterday to look after land interests. Now we said they went. They at least started with that intention, but with such a sand storm as we had, it is very likely that they landed somewhere in eastern Oklahoma before night.

Mrs. Dennis Reynolds is visiting relatives at Wheeler, and will remain there until after the Wheeler county district court.

George Bruce came in last week from Camp Logan, near Houston and has been visiting with his wife. He will leave today to report back for training.

PREACHING NOTICE

Rev. P. R. Peden of Panhandle will preach at the Baptist church both Sunday morning and Sunday night. All are invited out to hear him.

If yesterday was not a thoroughbred sandstorm, we fail to know what one is, and further, we hope we do not experience one.

J. R. and John Webster started to go to Panhandle yesterday by car route, but turned back before they reached Pampa.

Dan Reed of Toronto Canada came in this morning and was met by his brother, F. P. Reid of Mobeetie. Mr. Reid expects to visit his brother at Mobeetie a few weeks. This is his first visit to Texas.

"42" SOCIAL

On Thursday night of last week Misses Laura Reed and Moderna Burks entertained a large number of their friends at the home of Mrs. Thos. Cook.

The guests arrived at about 8:00 and continued to play "42" until a late hour. The games were snappy and enthusiasm ran high at all times, this feature within the game making the evening a pleasant one.

The house was beautifully decorated in patriotic colors, but the most attractive feature of the decoration, was the large punch bowl, which seemed to have a smile for everyone and everyone a smile for it.

At a late hour tasteful refreshments were served, after which the guests departed, unannouncedly voting the hostesses excellent entertainers and "good cooks".

COUNTY LINE COUNTS

Mr. Ike Heare has returned from Clarendon where he underwent a successful operation.

A number from our community attended the box social given at the Mount Zion school house Saturday night.

Milton Dooley from Plainview spent the week end at the G. C. Springer home.

Miss Dessie Moore entertained a number of her friends with a party Friday night. Delightful refreshments were served consisting of cake and apples.

A number of our young people attended church at Laketon last Sunday.

Next Saturday night is Literary night at Countyline.

E. Lowery moved into our community last week.

The Misses Christopher and Messrs Russell called upon Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Springer early Sunday morning. Charlie Thompson shopped in town Saturday.

E. G. Gordon is farming this week. Everybody is kept busy washing their faces on account of the high winds.

Single Comb Black Minorca Eggs for sale at \$1.25 per setting. Mrs. Henry Gill.

FOR RENT. A residence in Miami. Near the school building. See J. W. Wells.

LAND BARGAINS

20 SECTION RANCH.

Will sell 4 1-4 sections good plains land with fair ranch improvements consisting of houses, corals, sheds, several mile of fenced and three splendid wells and mills, and transfer lease on about 15 sections which cost about 8 cents per acre, most of lease paid up to 1919, whole 20 sections fenced-together and carry 1500 head of stock, located about 25 miles east of Daltart on Palo Duro draw, a good country, price of 4 1-4 sections \$12.75 per acre on patented basis about \$2700. state debt at 3 per cent deducted from price, want about \$12500. cash, easy terms on balance at 7 per cent, possession May 15 th. If interested don't wait for anything better.

1,280 acres "stock farm" only 4 miles of Groom, has a 4 room house, 2 splendid shallow wells and mills, about 125 acres in cultivation, all good mixed soil, all kinds of grasses, some very nice valley land, no shinnery, fenced and cross fenced, price \$15.00 per acre on patented basis, about \$1600.00 state debt at 3 per cent to be deducted from price, want one half cash, balance can be put in Loan Co. Possession if sold in 30 days.

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OFFICE FIRST NAT'L BANK, CLAUDE, TEXAS

The Chief \$1.50 Per Year.

WE WILL MAKE YOU THE RIGHT PRICES ON

BRAN, SHORTS, PEA NUT MIXED FEED, SALT AND COAL. SOME CHOICE RED TOP CANE SEED, FETERITA AND MAIZE. ALL EXTRA GOOD.

AND WANT TO PURCHASE YOUR Second hand Cake, Bran and short sacks See us before you buy or sell If it is in our line of business. WE WILL TREAT YOU RIGHT U. S. STRADER GKAIN CO.

SUBSTITUTE FOODS

Don't let the wheatless, meatless or sweetless days worry you in the least. We have prepared a line of SUBSTITUTES that will make you wish every day was a "less" day.

It will benefit you to get away from the old staples occasionally and go on a diet of fruits and vegetables, etc.

For the benefit of our customers on these days we have arranged to carry an extra large assortment of all kinds of CANNED VEGETABLES AND DRIED AND CANNED FRUITS

You will find here almost any fruit or vegetable you want and all of the very highest quality.

Come and let us help you conserve the wheat, meat, sugar, etc., and while so doing, really benefit your health.

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SPRING OPENING OF NEW GOODS

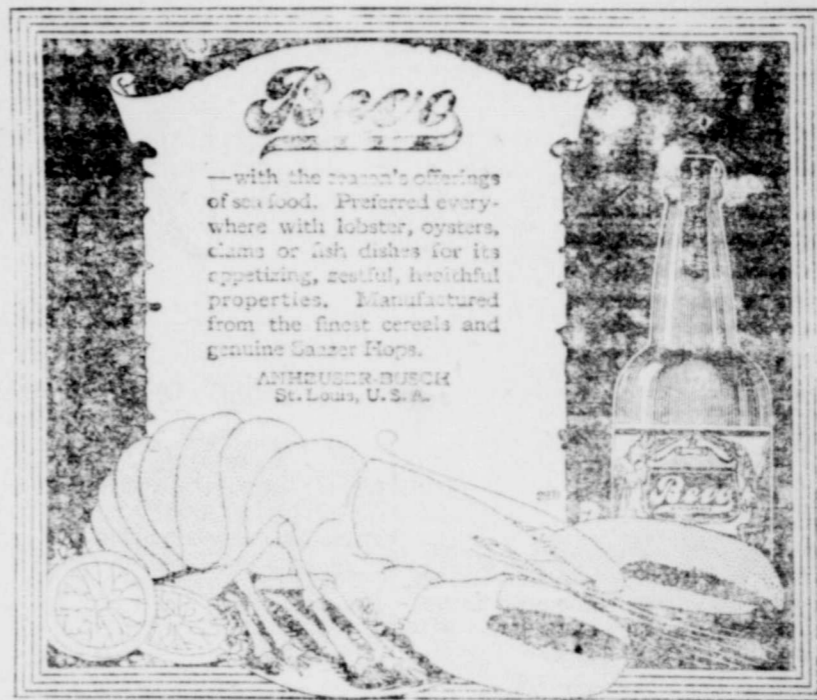
OUR NEW MEN'S OXFORDS, LADIES PUMPS AND SLIPPERS AND CHILDREN SLIPPERS ARE HERE, AND A FINER LINE YOU NEVER SAW. ALL NEW AND REPRESENT THE VERY LATEST IN STYLE.

WE HAVE ALSO OPENED A NICE STOCK OF LADIES WAISTS IN ASSORTED COLORS, RANGING IN PRICE FROM \$2.50 TO \$6.50. SEE SOME OF THEM DISPLAYED IN OUR SHOW WINDOWS.

OUR NEW SPRING CAPS FOR MEN AND BOYS ARE SOMETHING NIFTY. YOU CAN'T BEAT THEM ANYWHERE AND WE WOULD LIKE FOR YOU TO SEE THEM. WE CAN FIT YOU IN SIZE AND FANCY.

PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT.

LOCKE BROS.
THE HOUSE OF QUALITY



save

- 1-wheat**
use more corn
- 2-meat**
use more fish & beans
- 3-fats**
use just enough
- 4-sugar**
use syrups

and serve the cause of freedom
U.S. FOOD ADMINISTRATION

DELICIOUS CORN MUFFINS.

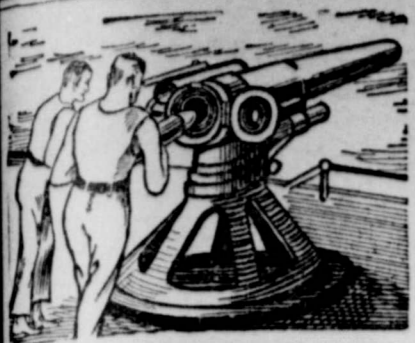


Here's an old fashioned recipe for corn muffins that has recently been revived and used with unusual success in several of the larger New York hotels: To make three and a half dozen muffins take one quart milk, six ounces butter substitute, twelve ounces of light syrup or honey, four eggs, pinch of salt, two ounces baking powder, one and a half pounds cornmeal and one and a half pounds rye flour. The butter and syrup should be thoroughly mixed; then add the eggs gradually. Pour in the milk and add the rye flour mixed with cornmeal and baking powder.

WHEATLESS BISCUITS.



Parched cornmeal is the feature of these excellent wheatless biscuits. First, the cornmeal—one-half a cup—is put in a shallow pan placed in the oven and stirred frequently until it is a delicate brown. The other ingredients are a teaspoon of salt, a cup of peanut butter and one and a half cups of water. Mix the peanut butter, water and salt and heat. While this mixture is hot stir in the meal which should also be hot. Beat thoroughly. The dough should be of such consistency that it can be dropped from a spoon. Bake in small cakes in an ungreased pan. This makes 16 biscuits, each of which contains one-sixth of an ounce of protein.



HOME TOWN HELPS

ALIVE TO VALUE OF PARKS

Big and Little Cities Throughout the Country Continue to Plan Extension of Systems.

Our boys are defending this country on the high seas and on the land. Our own defense against a common enemy is to keep the system clean by ridding the body of the toxins, or poisons, which are bred in the intestines. When you feel tired, sleepy, headachy, when your breath is offensive, or pimples appear on the face and neck, it is time to recognize the danger and protect your bodily health by taking something for the liver such as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

The machinery of the body needs to be oiled, kept in good condition. Just as the guns or machinery of a ship. Why should a human person neglect his own machinery more than that of his automobile or his guns? Yet most people do neglect themselves. Their tongue has a dark brown color, skin sallow, breath bad, yet they fail to see that their machinery needs attention.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets have been known for nearly half a century. They are made of May-apple, leaves of aloe and jalap, made into a tiny pellet and coated with sugar. They are standard and efficacious. You can obtain them at any drug store in vials for twenty-five cents. Ask for Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—and get no other!

W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 8-1918.

You never see a married man applaud a wife who gets the best of her husband in a play.

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

will quiet your cough, soothe the inflammation of a sore throat and lungs, stop irritation in the bronchial tubes, insure a good night's rest, free from coughing and with easy expectoration in the morning. Made and sold in America for fifty-two years. A wonderful prescription, assisting Nature in building up your general health and throwing off the disease. Especially useful in lung trouble, asthma, croup, bronchitis, etc. For sale in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Hull, England, in 1916, Imported 9,120 tons of hemp.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect Head because of its tonic and inactive effect. Laxative effect can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or ringing in the head. There is only one "Boschee's Quinine." W. W. GIBSON'S signature on box. 25c.

It costs some people more to keep up appearances than it does to live.

IMITATION IS SINCEREST FLATTERY but like counterfeit money the imitation has not the worth of the original. Insist on "La Creole" Hair Dressing—it's the original. Darkens your hair in the natural way, but contains no dye. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Barcelona, Spain, has 800,000 inhabitants.

HEALTH RESTORED

Serious Kidney Trouble Was Removed by Doan's and Results Have Been Permanent.

"Kidney trouble put me in a bad way," says Thomas A. Knight, 624 N. Ninth St., East St. Louis, Ill. "It came on with pain across my back and the attacks kept getting worse until I had a spell that laid me up. Morphine was the only relief and I couldn't more without help. The kidney secretions were scanty, painful and filled with sediment."



"I was unable to leave the house, couldn't rest and became utterly exhausted. The only relief I could take ease was by bedstopping myself up with pillows. For three months I was in that awful condition and the doctor said I had gravel. Doan's Kidney Pills brought me back to good health and I have gained wonderfully in strength and weight."

Records to before me, A. M. BOGMANN, Notary Public. ALMOST THREE YEARS LATER, May 24, 1917, Mr. Knight said: "The cure Doan's brought me has been permanent."

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

One Treatment with Cuticura Clears Dandruff. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. A brilliant preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. Sold and \$1.00 at druggists.

CHILDREN'S COUGHS

may be checked, and more serious conditions of the throat will be often avoided promptly giving the child a dose of

PISO'S

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER. SECRETARY BIRDS.

"Come, come," said the secretary bird whose name was Jim, and the one named Joe, answered, "I am coming."

Now the reason the secretary birds are given such a strange family name is because their long cockades of feathers which drop back from either side of their heads and which are black, are supposed to be like quill pens. In olden times and sometimes nowadays, quill pens are used for writing letters. They are supposed to look like a clerk or secretary who uses these pens in writing. And so these birds, having similar quills, have been named the secretary birds.

"Are you ready?" asked Jim.

Again Joe answered, "Yes, I told you I was coming."

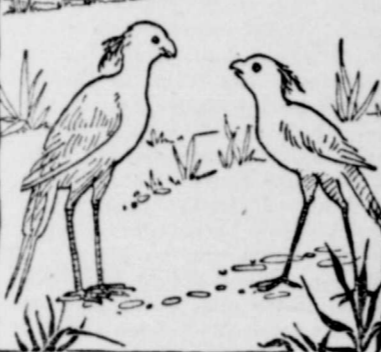
"Don't be cross," said Jim. "If you are I won't show you the place I had in mind for our hunting trip today. I don't have to. I was going to because I am kind and generous."

"Kind and generous," laughed Joe, and his voice was a very harsh one. "I don't believe the snakes and frogs and birds think you are kind and generous."

"They don't think you are kind either," said Jim, "so there is no reason for you to say such a thing to me."

The secretary birds are rather harsh and cruel in any case, and they have many of the same qualities of character which the hawks have.

They always swallow their food whole, without chewing it in the least. And yet they never have indigestion!



"Kind and Generous," Laughed Joe.

In fact, they are quite as different from other creatures as is possible. Hawks and eagles are the only birds who resemble them in habits. Of course the secretary birds are very different in looks.

They are more like animals, even though their bodies are feathered. But their legs are extremely long and thin.

"What have you seen today?" asked Joe, who wanted to start right out hunting before they had a quarrel.

"I have seen snakes," said Jim. Now the secretary birds are known better as snake killers than anything else. And Joe was delighted.

"I am quite ready," he said.

"To be sure," said Jim, "after I have told you what I have seen."

"I flatter you," said Joe. "I approve of your taste. And when will we be starting?"

"You're pretty anxious to go now?" laughed Jim.

"Well, aren't you?" asked Joe.

"Yes," Jim replied, and off they started. They looked as if their long legs would get there before their bodies. And gracious, how they could run!

"Snakes, snakes," they kept saying to themselves. And on they ran.

"Where is it?" asked Joe.

"Come along," said Jim. "I wonder why we wasted so much time talking."

"We weren't so hungry then," said Joe, panting. "But now we are and so we can't go quickly enough."

They ran on and on, and how fast their legs did carry them. At last they reached the place where Jim said the snakes were lying around. Some were sleeping and others were just dozing.

Jim and Joe each went for different snakes. Now though the legs of the secretary birds are so extremely long and thin, and though they look as if they would break at a moment's notice, still they are very strong.

They always fight with their feet, and they do not use their beaks at all. They struck at the heads of the snakes with their feet—and such blows as they gave! The snakes they wanted were killed in a second this way. And then they were eaten whole.

"Didn't I invite you to a nice party?" asked Jim, after he had eaten a good deal.

"Yes," said Joe, "but I am a good one to bring to a party of this kind, for I provide my own food."

"And why shouldn't you?" asked Jim. "It was good enough of me to show you the place."

"I was glad to come," said Joe, "but I guess secretary birds can always find snakes!"

THE KITCHEN CABINET

From the maple a voice from the willow a sign. From the marshes soft odors that bring To the eyes that can see, to the ears that can hear The news of the coming of spring.

WAYS WITH MEAT.

A dish which will take the place of meat and is most nourishing is Philadelphia scrapple. Take a cleaned pig's head and boil until the flesh slips easily from the bones. Remove all the bones and chop the meat. Set aside the liquor in which the head was cooked until cold, then take off the fat. Return the liquor to the heat and add cornmeal to make a mush and cook until well done, then stir in the chopped meat and any seasonings desired. Some like a little sage with the pepper and salt. Pour the mush into a mold which will form nice-shaped slices and set away to become firm. Slice and fry for any meal. This makes a very popular Southern breakfast dish. One may use any bits of chopped meat, or pork scraps left from trying out pork rather than the pig's head if preferred.

Chopped Steak.—Put two pounds of round steak twice through the meat chopper, season with pepper and onion juice, form into a flat cake and place in a greased baking pan over a hot fire. Brown and then salt the browned side and quickly brown the other. Set in a hot oven to finish cooking and serve with a brown sauce made from the liquor in the pan.

Leg of Mutton Cooked in Cider.—Buy the leg of mutton several days before using it. Wipe and rub with the following mixture of spices: A half teaspoonful of cinnamon, the same of allspice and cloves, pepper, nutmeg and ginger. Rub these into the meat well, making pockets to hold them under the skin in places. Let stand two days. When wanted to roast place in a large pan with four chopped onions and a cupful of seedless raisins. Pour over it two quarts of sweet cider and cover with oiled paper or another pan. Put into a hot oven and when the meat is well browned reduce the heat, basting and cooking slowly for two hours. Add salt a teaspoonful to the pound as it goes into the pan to roast. Be sure it is well rolled in. Serve with the sauce boiled down until thick. Strain, remove the fat and turn into a sauceboat.

Eggs and "they says" are brittle; beware For an egg once broken, and a "they say" once spoken, Will never, no never, become whole by repair.

AN ONION A DAY. The good old odoriferous bulb when it is digested and enjoyed should appear often (at least twice a week in some form) on our tables. The onion contains a richness of mineral matter and acids most healthful in keeping the body in condition. Steak smothered in onions is a dish well liked by most. Slice the onions and crisp them in cold water and dry quickly in a cloth, then drop them into a frying pan with a little hot suet; put in the steak and cover it after both sides are well browned with the onions. Cover and let cook a few minutes and serve piping hot with the onions.

Onions on Toast.—Chop six onions fine, then boil them 20 minutes in a little salted water. Drain and add a tablespoonful of butter and serve on buttered toast in tiny mounds, the top of each garnished with a sprig of parsley.

Onions unpeeled, thrown into a bed of coals, covered and allowed to roast until tender, may be peeled without loss, seasoned with salt, pepper, cream or butter, and served, making a dish especially tasty.

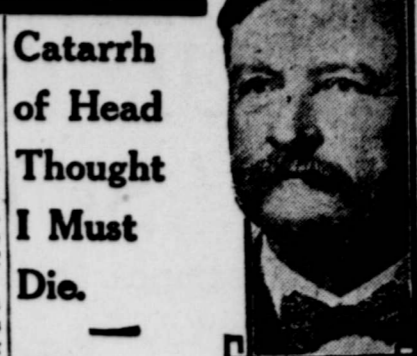
Deviled Onions.—Mince six boiled onions and add to a thick white sauce, using a tablespoonful each of butter and flour with three-fourths of a cupful of milk; to this add the minced onion, the finely mashed yolks of two hard-cooked eggs, one tablespoonful of minced parsley and a seasoning of salt and pepper. A little lemon juice may also be added. Butter scallop shells or small ramekins, fill with the mixture, sprinkle with buttered crumbs, and brown.

Onions With Cheese.—This is a dish which will take the place of meat, as it is highly nutritious. Place a layer of cheese, finely minced, and a layer of rich white sauce in a baking dish; repeat until the dish is full, and cover with a thick layer of buttered crumbs. Bake until thoroughly hot. A rich cheese should be used, as the heating will often make an inferior cheese stringy. Cabbage may be served in the same way.

Better Than an Alarm Clock. Exe—"Why not have Bridget shut the kitchen door mornings? One can smell the breakfast all over the house." Mrs. Exe—"Shut the kitchen door? I guess not. The smell is all that gets the family up."—Boston Evening Transcript.

PERUNA—The Greatest Human Vitalizer

Mr. Wm. A. Hartman, 217 1/2 South Second St., Muskogee, Okla., writes: "During the winters of 1897 and 1898, I was so badly afflicted with catarrh of the head and thought I must surely die from it. After trying many doctors and all other recommended remedies made known to me, I was induced to use Peruna. I was cured entirely by using twelve bottles of Peruna and one bottle of Manalin."



Since that time, I have never been without Peruna. I use it for colds and as a general tonic during Spring and Fall months and find it the greatest human vitalizer."

Those who object to liquid medicines can secure Peruna tablets.

Catarrh of Head Thought I Must Die. Now ENTIRELY WELL

As Age Advances the Liver Requires

occasional slight stimulation. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS correct CONSTIPATION. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price But Great in its Good Work. Genuine Bears Signature.

Colorless or Pale Faces usually indicate the absence of iron in the blood. A condition which will be greatly helped by Carter's Iron Pills.

Win the War by Preparing the Land

Sowing the Seed and Producing Bigger Crops. Work in Joint Effort the Soil of the United States and Canada. CO-OPERATIVE FARMING IN MAN POWER NECESSARY TO WIN THE BATTLE FOR LIBERTY.

The Food Controllers of the United States and Canada are asking for greater food production. Scarcely 100,000,000 bushels of wheat are available to be sent to the allies overseas before the crop harvest. Upon the efforts of the United States and Canada rests the burden of supply.

Every Available Tillable Acre Must Contribute; Every Available Farmer and Farm Hand Must Assist.

Western Canada has an enormous acreage to be seeded, but man power is short, and an appeal to the United States allies is for more men for seeding operation.

Canada's Wheat Production Last Year was 225,000,000 Bushels; the Demand From Canada Alone for 1918 is 400,000,000 Bushels.

To secure this she must have assistance. She has the land but needs the men. The Government of the United States wants every man who can effectively help, to do farm work this year. It wants the land in the United States developed first of course; but it also wants to help Canada. Whenever we find a man we can spare to Canada's fields after ours are supplied, we want to direct him there.

Apply to our Employment Service, and we will tell you where you can best serve the combined interests.

Western Canada's help will be required not later than April 5th. Wages to competent help, \$50.00 a month and up, board and lodging.

Those who respond to this appeal will get a warm welcome, good wages, good board and find comfortable homes. They will get a rate of one cent a mile from Canadian boundary points to destination and return.

For particulars as to routes and places where employment may be had apply to: U. S. EMPLOYMENT SERVICE, DEPARTMENT OF LABOR.

Voluble With His Mitts. "How did you get that black eye?" "Slept with a deaf and dumb man who talked in his sleep."

Why Bald So Young? Dandruff and dry scalp usually the cause and Cuticura the remedy. Rub the Ointment into scalp. Follow with hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. For free sample address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Too Rare. "He is a man of rare qualities." "Yes; they are so rare they're negligible."

Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

In the handles of recently patented scissors are recesses to hold needles and thread.

Don't judge a man by his size. The biggest fiddle in the orchestra plays the fewest notes.

COVETED BY ALL but possessed by few—a beautiful head of hair. If yours is streaked with gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can restore it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

To Prevent Grip

Fortify the System Against Winter Cold. The strong withstand the Winter Cold Better than the Weak. If your Blood is not in a healthy condition and does not circulate properly, your system will not be able to withstand the Winter Cold. Old people who are feeble and younger people who are weak, will be strengthened and enabled to go through the cold weather by taking regularly

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic

Contains the well-known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the whole system, thus fortifying the system against colds and grip. Price 60c.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

