

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 20

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, Sept., 12 1918.

Sept., 12

1918.

No. 7.

CHAUTAUQUA GOING BIG

The Miami Chautauqua which is held this week is proving to be the most popular thing we have had in this city since the same occasion last year. The numbers so far this week have been of the very highest and the crowds have been record breakers. The sale of season tickets has run more than a hundred over the guarantee and the paid admissions have also been over the guarantee of \$350 is more than enough, and the local expense of \$100 can be paid and still a money left in the treasury.

The opening number, The Rudolph Singers was popular indeed and brought an almost continued applause from the time they entered the stage. Sure, and Mike was with and he wasn't tickled, but he led the harp just about right. Then Wesley Gaines, the first lecturer was decidedly a very popular number, and this Rapid Fire will find a welcome audience if ever seeks another one in Miami.

Old Fashioned Girls yesterday noon gave a most delightful prologue half as loud, and drew an extraordinary crowd. Their full program in afternoon was complimented by as being the "best yet," and stacked honors upon themselves a prelude last night. Thos. El-Lucy, the poet and author working at difficulties last night having here three times in the past few months, but he proved equal to the occasion and made many changes as many new numbers as necessary. Mr. Lucy has a very beautiful program and his first appearance in our town received much success.

He has visited every canton of soldiers in the United States in the highest esteem of them, proving a decided favorite at every place. Don't fail to hear them this afternoon in a program and a prelude tonight. A speaker for this evening promising to be the star of the course. Cyrus S. Nushbaum, a Government representative and one with a name to thrill every American.

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PUBLIC SCHOOL OPENS.

The Miami Public school opened Monday morning of this week with an extraordinary large list of students and visitors. There are up to present 295 students enrolled and more are coming in every day. Following is a list of the teachers and their grades, and also the number enrolled in their rooms.

High School:
Miss Still, Latin and English.
Miss French, History and English.
Prof. Clark, Science.
Miss Morrison, Domestic Science.
Prof. Clay, Mathematics.
Miss Cook is back with her First and Second grade students, which place she has held with our school so efficiently for the past few years that the younger children entering have been taught and believe that she is the only teacher who knows how to start them out right. She has 32 in her room.

Miss Bussel has 39 students, Miss Williams 37, Miss Dyer 40 and Miss Rhone 32. In the High school in the 7th and 8th grades 30 pupils, in 9th grade 48 pupils, 10th grade 19 and in the 11th, 15 pupils. Outside students in bookkeeping, 3, making a total of 295 in all.

One could hardly imagine a more delighted bunch of children than those attending school and we are sure that a good term of education is ahead of them.

LIBERTY LOAN RALLY ON THE 28TH

County Chairman is very much alive to the Fourth Liberty Loan drive which will start the 28th, and is leaving no stone unturned that will make it a success in this county.

The Advertising Committee was called together Friday afternoon of last week and arranged for all Newspaper advertising and also some speaking dates. The opening date will be a big one for our county. A special speaking will be held on Saturday afternoon of the 28th and some very prominent speaker will be here. It is also planned to have some Patriotic song service for the opening of the speaking and this part of the program was turned over to Mrs. W. R. Ewing, who is County Chairman of the Ladies work. Mrs. Ewing received her appointment from the State Chairman last week and has been busy this week making arrangements for here part of the county organization.

Our quota has not been announced for this loan. However, let's play the Oklahoma trick. They say that in Oklahoma people never ask the price of anything, they only want to know the terms. It makes no difference how much our quota is, give us the terms and Roberts County will buy it.

DISTRICT COURT VERY BUSY? NOT MUCH.

Hon. W. R. Ewing called district court to session Monday of this week. After being impaneled the Grand Jury immediately went to work and was busy the first three days.

Not a case was tried at this term of court, and there is now only one live case left on the docket. A few cases were filed since the last term, but were settled before coming to trial. District court in this county is usually very light, but this term appears to have gone the limit.

Among the out of town attorneys in attendance were Attys. Willis and Willis of Canadian and Dooley and Turner of Amarillo.

County court will be in session the first of next month, and the jury men were summoned this week.

The Commissioners were in session Monday of this week allowing the usual run of bills.

WHERE YOU MUST REGISTER.

The local exemption board announced their Registration places for this county as follows: Miami, Judge N. F. Locke, Chief Registrar, J. M. Keffer and J. B. Saul, assistants. At the Hamilton ranch Woods King Chief; Chicken Creek, J. E. Lard; Green Lake, J. P. Osborne.

The Registration booths will be open from 7 a. m. until 9 p. m., and if you have reached your eighteenth birthday and are not now 46 years old, you must register, unless you have previously registered.

Many who have had to leave registered first of the week, and the local booth has been a very busy place all day today.

BETTER BE "KEEREFUL HOW YOU DRIVE"

City Marshall Wilson has been in earnest this week about the city traffic. Four persons were fined Tuesday of this week for violations of the City driving rules. Some of them just could not remember not to turn on Main street, some could not see the post to go round, and various other and sundry matters not fully understood, but they all know now. Marshall Wilson says there also a few who do not appear to know that there is a speed limit, which he will gladly demonstrate if the practice is not immediately stopped.

Speeding automobiles in a town is pretty dangerous practice, not only for the pedestrians, but the drivers also. Be "keereful."

TREASUREY DEPARTMENT.

Washington, August 29, 1918.

Superintendent of Schools, Miami, Texas.

Dear Superintendent:

Poison gas was one of the first fruits of Kultur. It stings, blinds, and kills. Charcoal or carbon made from fruit pits and nut shells is used to neutralize it.

The Government needs carbon. It asks the boys and girls of America to save:

- (a) Peach pits, (b) Apricot pits, (c) Plum pits, (d) Cherry pits, (e) Prune pits, (f) Hickory nuts, (g) Walnuts, (h) Butternuts, (i) Shells of these nuts.

Method:

- (1) Select a leader or leaders
- (2) Give publicity to the Campaigning
- (3) Dry pits thoroughly in the sun
- (4) Bring them to a central collecting station
- (5) Notify Chemical Warfare Service, Washington, D. C.
- (6) Bills-of-lading, shipping instructions and bags will be sent.

Two hundred peach pits or seven pounds of nuts produce enough carbon for one gas respirator.

Carbon is made from fruitstones and nut shells.

Yours sincerely,
G. D. Stranges.

Division of Education, National War Savings Committee.

DEPARTMENT OF LABOR

Amarillo, Texas, Sept. 10, 1918.

Mr. W. Coffee, County Director, U. S. Public Service Reserve, Miami, Texas.

Dear Sir:

I am just in receipt of telegram from H. W. Lewis, Federal State Director of the U. S. Employment Service of San Antonio, Texas, in which he asks that this office recruit all men possible in the following lines of work: Laborers 30c per hour, carpenters, first class with a full kit of tools 55c per hour, well riggers 65c per hour, yard riggers 55c per hour, Structural iron works with a union card 80c per hour and first class tin-smith 50c per hour on the basis of eight hours work. Time and a half for over time. Good board and lodgings furnished for \$5.25 per week. Transportation and meals furnished on route, but deducted from wages later.

This shipment will go to Muscles Shoals, Ala., Saturday morning, Sept. 14th at 5:40 over the Ft. Worth and Denver. This is war work and very essential to the winning of the war and all men you can direct to Amarillo will be greatly appreciated by this office.

The men do not sign up for any length of time, but it is suggested that you encourage them to go with the intention of sticking with their job, as this work is very essential.

Yours very truly,
G. L. McDaniel, Examiner in Charge.

"CLOWN PRINCE WILLIE" WRITES

The dispatches say that the Crown Prince in urging the Kaiser to send more help and has written to great headquarters of conditions on the front where he started his big drive. Of course said a man Saturday, we have not been furnished with the exact text of his letters, but he imagined they ran something like this: On the run (Somewhere in France, July 20 Times

Dear Papa:

I am writing on the run, as the brave and glorious soldiers under my command have not seen Rhine for so long that they have started back that way, and of course I am going mit dem.

Oh pap dere has been some offedings hapened here in France. First I started in my big offensive which was to crush the fool Americans, but dey know so little about military tactics dat dey will not be crushed just like I want 'em. I sent my men in des fight in big waves and, when dey go to de Americans dey all said "Boo," as loud as dey could hallow.

Vell according to vot yo haf always told me, de Americans should haf turned and run like blazes. But vot do you think? Dem fool Americans don't know anything about war, and instead of running de odder vay, dey came right toward us. Some of dem was singing something about "Ve von't back till it's over over, dere," or some odder foolish song, and some of dem luffin like fools. Dey are so ignorant. But dey are offel reckless mit dere guns and ven dey come toward us it was den dat my men tok a notion dey wanted to go back to de dear old Rhine. Ve dont like de little old dirty Marne river anyhow. And oh, pap, dem Americans use such off language. Dey know nothing of culture and say such offedings right bfore us. And dey talk of blasphemy, too. Vot you tink dey said right in front of my face? One big husky from a place dey call Texas, he said, Op papa, I hate to tell you vot offel ting he said, "To hell mit der kaiser." Did you ever hear any ting so offel? I didn't tink anybody would say such an offel ting. It made me so mad. I wouldn't stand and hear such an offel ting, so I turned round and run mit der odder boys.

Vas I right? Vot, and oh papa you know dem breastplates vot you send us, can't you send some to put on our backs? You know ve are going de odder vay now and breastplates are no good for de boys, de cowardly Americans are shooting us right in der back. Some of our boys took off der breastplates and put 'em behind but de fool Americans are playing "De Star Spangled Banner" mit machine guns on dem plates. Can't you help us? You remember in your speech you said nothing could stand before de brave German soldiers? Oh! papa, I don't beleive dese ignorant Americans ever read your speech, for dey run after us just like ve was a lot of rabbits. Vot you think of dat? Can't you send dem some of your speeches right away? Dey dont know how terrible ve are.

Can't you move my army back to Belgium vere ve von all our glory? My men can vip all de vimmin and children vot dem Belgians can bring up. But dese Americans are so rough and ignorant ve can't make them understand dot ve are de greatest soldiers on earth and ven ve try to sing "Deutschland Uder Alle" dey laugh like like a lot of monkeys. But ve are getting de best of de Americans. Ve can out run dem Papa if ve are de best runners.

Nobody can keep up mit us ven ve tink of der dear old Rhine, and my army never did tink so much of dot dear old river. Let me know right away vot to do by return postoffice.

Clown Prince Willie.

Clipped from The Sedalia (Mo.) Democrat by Mrs. R. H. Francis.

GONE TO THE SHIPYARDS

Rufus Sewell, Mose Bradley, T. R. Saxon, Red Estes, Joe Collins, Rube Anderson, Fred Chisum, Clarence Gray and Clarence Finch left Saturday night for Camp Dick Virginia where they have signed up for the Government ship yards work.

They spent Sunday in Amarillo and left there with a large number of other Panhandle recruits who go to the same place for Government work. Earl V. Hickman returned Monday from Austin where he has been in the Mechanical training camp for a few weeks. He was rejected on account of physical condition, and given an honorable discharge.

Tall Aches from little toe corn grow

Large screams from little children flow

Watch Us Grow
We sell for less

REMEMBER also that we are always in the market for Poultry, Eggs and hides Highest market prices paid.

MIAMI PRODUCE CO.

J. H. DIAL, PROP.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE FIRST STATE BANK OF MIAMI, Texas at Miami State of Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of Aug. 1918, published in the Chief a newspaper printed and published at Miami, State of Texas, on the 12th day of Sept., 1918.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, Personal or collateral	\$187,525.48
Loans, Real estate	\$7,478.10
Overdrafts	0.00
Bonds and Stocks	\$4,185.76
Real estate (bankinghouse)	0.00
Other Real Estate	0.00
Furniture and Fixtures	\$2,609.51
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net	\$74,930.09
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	0.00
Cash Items	\$4,861.23
Currency	\$6,906.00
Specie	\$2,795.32
Interest and Assessment Deposits	\$3,155.01
Guaranty Fund	\$3,155.01
Other Resources, Items in transit	\$15.00
Total	\$294,461.48

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund	\$6,900.00
Undivided Profits, net	\$18,976.31
Due to Banks and Bankers subject to check, net	0.00
Individual Deposits, subject to check	\$197,836.10
Time Certificates of Deposit	\$35,292.59
Demand Certificates of Deposit	0.00
Cashier's check	\$456.48
Bills Payable and Rediscounts	\$10,000.00
Certificates of Deposit, issued for money borrowed	0.00
Other Liabilities	0.00
Total	\$294,461.48

STATE OF TEXAS
COUNTY OF ROBERTS,
We, B. F. Talley, President, and H. E. Baird, as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

B. F. Talley, President
H. E. Baird, Cashier
Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 9th day of Sept. A. D. 1918
H. A. Talley,
Notary public Roberts county, Texas.
CORRECT—ATTEST
J. L. Seiber,
O. C. Elliott,
J. R. Henry.

"GUNNER DEPEW"
This remarkable story, declared the most gripping and thrilling of all that have been written by those who have seen and taken part in the great war, will appear as a serial in The Chief. This announcement is one of the most important that we have been able to make to our readers for a long time for "Gunner Depew" is one of the really BIG stories of the war.

It is the story of the actual experience of an American boy, Albert N. Depew, who joined the Foreign Legion in France and was in the thick of the fight on both land and sea. In incapacitated by five wounds and wearing the famous French Croix de Guerre, he was homeward bound when he was captured by the German raider Moeve. He was taken to Germany where he suffered unspeakable cruelties at the hands of his captors. His description of life in the German prison camps will make your blood boil. Watch for the opening installment.



IT IS NOT HOW OFTEN YOU FACE THE PAYMASTER IT'S WHAT YOU SAVE THAT COUNTS

IT IS NOT HOW OFTEN YOU FACE THE PAYMASTER IT'S WHAT YOU SAVE THAT COUNTS
WE LIVE, WE GROW OLD, AND THE LAST YEARS SHOULD BE FREE FROM CARE, INSTEAD OF BURDENED WITH THE WEIGHT OF HAVING TO PROVIDE. THIS SHOULD HAVE BEEN DONE IN YOUTH BY THE PRACTICE OF FRUGALITY AND A LIVE BANK ACCOUNT.
THE FIRST STATE BANK

A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

Miss Kelly Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health.

Newark, N. J.—"For about three years I suffered from nervous breakdown and got so weak I could hardly stand, and had headaches every day. I tried everything I could think of and was under a physician's care for two years. A girlfriend had used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and she told me about it. From the first day I took it I began to feel better and now I am well and able to do most any kind of work. I have been recommending the Compound ever since and give you my permission to publish this letter."—Miss FLO KELLY, 476 So. 14th St., Newark, N. J.

The reason this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, was so successful in Miss Kelly's case was because it went to the root of her trouble, restored her to a normal healthy condition and as a result her nervousness disappeared.

Every Woman Wants Postine
ANTISEPTIC POWDER
FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. See extraordinary cleaning and germicidal power. Sample free. See all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Frisco Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

KIDNEY TROUBLE

Is a deceptive disease—thousands have it and don't know it. If you can make no mistake by using Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney medicine. At druggists in large and medium size bottles. Sample size by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling you about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

YOUNG WOMEN

EARN A MAN'S SALARY
Shortage of help everywhere. Thousands of positions open for stenographers, typists, bookkeepers, etc. Let us prepare you.
25 years' teaching experience. Four big buildings. Beautiful campus. Reasonable board. Free R. R. fare. **CHILLICOTHE BUSINESS COLLEGE**
22214 Monroe St., Chillicothe, Mo.


CALL WAS FOR "OPERATORS"

And Sapper Black Felt Justified in Believing He Came Within That Classification.

The new-formed signal company had just assembled on parade, and the O. C. was classifying his men for their various duties. "Fall out any operators," he shouted. A number of telegraphists promptly stepped to the rear, but the O. C. was surprised to notice Sapper Black among the party. "Are you a competent operator?" inquired the O. C. "Yes, sir," was the immediate response. "And your speed of working?" "Five thousand feet per hour." "Five thousand what?" roared the O. C. "Telegraph operators don't send messages by the yard!" "Perhaps not, sir," replied Black; "but, you see, I'm not a telegraph operator; I'm a cinematograph operator."—London Answers.

How Did He Know?

Three-year-old Junius and his mother were at the barn admiring the calves. Junius' mother said: "Aren't they pretty?" "Yes," answered the little fellow, "but if you want to see some real fun, just crank their tails!"
Only the vaulting ambition of the acrobat enables him to achieve success.



Children Like
the attractive flavor of the healthful cereal drink
POSTUM
And it's fine for them too, for it contains nothing harmful—only the goodness of wheat and pure molasses. POSTUM is now regularly used in place of tea and coffee in many of the best of families. Wholesome economical and healthful. "There's a Reason"

PROFITS ARE HUGE

M'ADOO'S REPORT SHOWS THE AMAZING SUMS MADE BY U. S. CORPORATIONS.

FOODSTUFF MEN THE WORST

Producers of Most of the Necessities of Life and Concerns in Nearly All Branches of Industry Branded as Profiteers.

Washington, Aug. 17.—Exorbitant and amazing profits made in American industry in 1916 and 1917 are shown in the report just completed by the treasury department on 31,500 corporations. The report was prepared in response to Senator Borah's resolution adopted last May. The names of the concerns are withheld.

The treasury department takes the position that it would be a violation of existing law to make public the names of corporations and their earnings. The senate resolution is not sufficient to suspend the law; it would require a joint resolution, the treasury department holds.

The most extraordinary profiteering revealed by the report was in foodstuffs. Producers of nearly all the common necessities of life were shown to have made enormously increased profits in 1917 over 1916, although their earnings in 1916 were in numerous cases far above the 100 per cent mark. Meat packers' profits were shown to have increased substantially. One large packer made \$19,000,000 more in 1917 than in 1916.

In the iron and steel industry sensational profits were disclosed. In coal and oil profits mounted to unparalleled figures. Public utilities of virtually every character also came in for a liberal share of the increased prosperity.

Large Profits of Dairies.

Among the dairy concerns large increases of profits were shown. One company with \$900,000 capital made \$106,000 in 1917, against \$25,000 the year before. The small dairymen made the largest percentages of increased profits. One little concern with a capital of \$2,400 made \$11,639, as compared with \$4,000 for 1916.

Fruit and vegetable growing industry's profits increased considerably over those for 1916, although they were fairly large for that year. One concern's profits were 240 per cent more for 1917 than for 1916. Concerns with small capital showed the largest increases.

Wheat, corn and barley growing was not so profitable, according to the returns. One concern with \$425,000 capital lost money.

Stock breeding showed substantially increased profit in nearly all the concerns listed. The industry also showed large profits for the previous year. One concern's profits were 255 per cent more in 1917 than in 1916.

A large number of industries listed as "miscellaneous agricultural industries" showed some strikingly large profits, beginning in 1916 and increasing rapidly in 1917.

Food Men Gain Riches.

Of 216 concerns listed under the caption "Bread and other baking products" profiteering of an amazing character was shown. For example, one company capitalized at \$40,000 increased its profits from \$50,000 in 1916 to \$107,000 in 1917. Few of them showed increases of less than 20 per cent on their capital stock.

In the ganing industry one company which earned \$77 per cent in 1916 earned 1,047 per cent in 1917. Another, capitalized at \$93,000, made \$247,000 in 1917, against \$66,000 in 1916. A \$50,000 concern which made \$25,000 in 1916 made \$142,000 in 1917.

The manufacture of syrups, molasses and glucose netted much increased profit. One company with \$350,000 capital earned \$363,000 in 1917 against \$176,000 in 1916. Ice cream was an especially big money maker.

Of more than 500 flour, feed and grist mills listed only a few failed to show largely increased profits. One \$2,500,000 concern made \$752,000 in 1916 and \$1,200,000 in 1917.

Startling Profits in Leather.

Leather manufacturers, including the dealers in hides, and makers of boots and shoes and trunks and valises, made profits in 1916 and 1917 that are startling. One shoe manufacturing concern, with \$1,000,000 capital, made 313 per cent in 1916, but no excess in 1917.

Scores of boot and shoe manufacturing concerns, whose capital was from \$100,000 to \$1,000,000, made all the way from 20 to more than 1,000 per cent in 1916.

The profits of the brewers ranged from 25 to 175 per cent in 1916, and their excess profits in 1917 were from 5 to 50 per cent, most of the large

Going Out and Coming In.

I have always had a love of Browning—sane, I hope, and tempered, I am sure; but it is with malign pleasure that I say to some enthusiast of the old school: "Oh, Browning, you know, has gone out. You might as well admire Whistler or G. B. S." It is only when the tables are turned, and someone attacks my own love of Browning—still sane and tempered, remember—that I am annoyed; and if the critic happens to be Professor Cunliffe, who "thinks that Meredith has left Brown-

breweries making an average profit of 42 to 50 per cent in 1916, and an excess profit of 10 per cent in 1917.

The distillers of whiskies and spirits made profits in 1916 that ranged from 9 to 823 per cent, while their excess profits last year were from 12 to 400 per cent.

Coal Men Pile Up Wealth.

The Pennsylvania and West Virginia soft coal mining companies made enormous excess profits in 1917, according to the report. The large companies all made profits in 1916 ranging from 25 to 150 per cent.

In 1917 all of the large bituminous operators, the report shows, made unusual profits. One mine made 1,626 per cent on its capital in 1916 and 4,337 per cent in 1917. Another made 1,872 per cent in 1916 and 5,983 per cent in 1917.

Profits of the midcontinent bituminous operators were smaller, averaging 50 per cent.

The big oil producing companies of Illinois, Indiana, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, and West Virginia made from 28 to 396 per cent in 1916 and enormous excess profits in 1917. The Texas, Oklahoma and Kansas oil companies showed similar profits for both years.

All of the garment manufacturers made gigantic profits in 1916, those for the larger companies ranging from 25 to 75 per cent that year. They showed excess profits in 1917 of from 5 to 55 per cent.

Small dealers in flour and grain, with capital stock of from \$1,000 to \$8,000, made excess profits that ranged as high as 519 per cent.

The report also shows that the small dealers in furniture and other household goods made enormous profits last year, with excess profits as high as 350 per cent.

Retail dealers in tobacco made enormous profits off the smokers of the country, the highest being 3,176 per cent, and the average approximately 80 per cent in 1916. These profits were doubled during 1917.

Auto Builders Wax Fat.

Most of the automobile companies hit high marks in earnings in 1916, but they went still higher in 1917. The largest listed, however, did not show any extraordinary increase in profits over those of 1916. One company with \$31,000,000 capital in 1916 earned \$17,000,000, then boosted its capital stock to \$96,000,000 and then earned \$23,000,000. A \$19,000,000 concern which earned \$4,698,000 in 1916 made \$5,258,000 in 1917. A \$16,000,000 company made \$4,713,000 in 1917, against \$4,100,000 in 1916.

A tin plate mill with \$49,000,000 capital made \$54,000,000 net profit in 1917, against \$19,000,000 in 1916, or an increase of 72 per cent on its capital stock.

Transportation, public utilities, and light and power companies, with very few exceptions, fared exceedingly well during 1916 and 1917. Their profits in 1916 generally ranged from 6 to 80 per cent on their capital stock, while they nearly all made excess profits in 1917 of from 3 to 35 per cent. Profits of the large public utilities companies in 1916 and 1917 ranged from 11 to 25 per cent.

Steam and electric railroads in 1916 made from 17 to 207 per cent profits, while in 1917 they made profits in excess of 1916 that ranged between 15 and 20 per cent, according to the report.

Marine, fire, and life insurance concerns enjoyed unusually large increases in profits. One company earned 493 per cent more on its capital stock in 1917 than in 1916. Another capitalized at \$700,000 increased its income from \$324,000 in 1916 to \$3,778,000 in 1917.

How Dry Goods Men Fared.

A list of 2,062 clothing and dry goods merchants, including department stores, showed profits for 1917 in excess of those for 1916, as high as 191.43 per cent on the capital stock. The concerns making the enormous profits, however, were the smaller firms.

Retail grocers and provision brokers made their enormous "war profits" in 1916, the report shows. The grocers made only a small profit in 1917 in excess of their 1916 profits. Of the 1,836 concerns listed in the report, however, only a dozen show profits of less than 20 per cent on their capital stock in 1916, the year before the United States entered the war, and the profits of some concerns that year were as high as 1,813 per cent. Most of the grocers, both large and small concerns, the report shows, made average profits in 1916 of from 50 to 200 per cent.

Potatoes, German Style.

"Gee! Where have you been buried all this time?" exclaimed Claudine of the rapid-fire restaurant. "No German fried potatoes go here any more—American fry now."

"Cut out the piffle!" snarled the guest with the flat-topped head. "I want what I order. See?" "All right!" responded the young lady. Then to the chef she called, "Hey, Baldy! One order fried potatoes with ground glass in 'em!"—Kansas City Star.

As far in the rear as Browning left Tennyson, then I retort, with joyous rancor, that there is, indeed, no danger of Meredith (as a poet) going out, because he has never, in any sense, come in.—Chauncey B. Tinker, in Atlantic.

The Way of it.

The crown prince is reversing the usual order of things.
"In what way?"
"It is the allies who are pocketing his losses."

To Put Out Fire.

If a lamp is accidentally upset and the burning oil spreads, do not dash water on it, but throw upon it flour, meal, sand, salt or ashes.

The Real Trouble.

They talk about people's "biting off more than they can chew"—but the trouble often is, that they do not chew fast enough.

Words are daughters of earth, but ideas are sons of heaven.—Samuel Johnson.

SOLDIERS' SWORD ARM OF NATION

If We Fail in Our Duty Boys in France Cannot Achieve Victory.

LOAN MONEY TO UNCLE SAM

Buying Liberty Bonds an Investment in Lives of Americans "Over There" and an Insurance for Safety of Our Country.

By CORRA HARRIS.
(Author of "A Circuit Rider's Wife," "Eve's Second Husband," Etc.)

During the Thrift Stamp campaign in July, 1918, a prominent citizen was sent into a backwoods farming community to arouse the people, and if possible sell Thrift Stamps. He was not expected to have much success with the sale of stamps because the people were very poor and illiterate. The effort was to be chiefly educational.

The speaker found a dingy company of farmers and their wives waiting for him in an old field schoolhouse.

He began his address with arguments for the support of the government reduced to the simplest forms. No one seemed to listen. The men stared straight ahead as if they had something else on their minds. The women fanned themselves and looked out of the windows. He changed his manner of speech to an impassioned appeal; no one was moved. He paused perspiring before making a last despairing effort. But before he could go on a tall, gaunt farmer stood up in the back of the house and waved his hand beseechingly:

"Mister," he said, "if you are done talking, give us a chance at them Thrift Stamps so we kin sign up and get back to the field."
He gave them the "chance." They bought nineteen hundred and fifty dollars' worth of stamps, although there was not a man among them who owned property to the amount of two thousand dollars.

"We own this land," the farmer said, addressing the prominent citizen grimly as he passed up the last pledge card, "we own all this country. The government at Washington belongs to us; we made it and it is ours. The army in France is ours, too; they are our sons. We sent sixty-two boys here from this district, and I reckon we know it is our duty to work for them and take care of them while they are busy whipping them Germans."

This is the best, most servicable and intelligent definition of patriotism I have heard since this war began.

Victory at Any Cost.

This is the most expensive war ever known, still beyond our imagination to conceive of. The enormous destruction wrought by the submarines, the terrific sums spent for war materials, the loans to our allies, none of these things account for the incredible expense. The real explanation is that civilization demands that it shall cost everything. Never before has any nation spent so much to insure the health of its soldiers, never before have such provisions been made to safeguard a great army morally. More is being spent to equip hospitals, provide ambulances, nurses and doctors to care for the wounded than whole campaigns cost in former wars. Never in the history of man has such provision been made to insure widows and orphans and soldiers from the after effects of wounds and poverty. Formerly when a man entered the army to fight for his country, his country took his life, and that was the end of it if he was killed. Now the government pays, and lives enormously, for every man who lives or dies in this struggle. All this is so because as a nation we have developed a sense of justice and honor that regards any and every expense as secondary to the one tremendous obligation to its citizens.

Our allies were compelled to fight Germany to preserve their very existence, but we chose to fight her when we might have made a shameful treaty with her that would have insured a shameful peace, because we are not a craven grasping nation, but a nation built upon ideals, and it costs more to preserve an ideal than it ever costs to preserve peace, because you cannot buy them—you must achieve them.

Nothing stands between the world and this catastrophe but the American people, their honor, their energy, their fidelity and their wealth. Our troops in France are only the sword arm of the nation. We, the people at home, are the body and life of that army. If we fail at all, they must fail entirely.

We are about to make another loan of six billion dollars for war expenses. It is not a gift, but an investment we make in the lives of American soldiers and an insurance we take out for the safety of our country.

To Put Out Fire.

If a lamp is accidentally upset and the burning oil spreads, do not dash water on it, but throw upon it flour, meal, sand, salt or ashes.

The Real Trouble.

They talk about people's "biting off more than they can chew"—but the trouble often is, that they do not chew fast enough.

Words are daughters of earth, but ideas are sons of heaven.—Samuel Johnson.



Help That Weak Back

IN THESE trying times the utmost effort of every man and every woman is necessary. But the man or woman who is handicapped with weak kidneys finds a good day's work impossible, and any work a burden. Lame, achy back, headaches, dizzy spells, urinary irregularities and that "worn-out" feeling are constant sources of distress and should have prompt attention.

Don't delay! Neglected kidney weakness too often leads to gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease. Begin using Doan's Kidney Pills today. They have brought thousands of kidney sufferers back to health. They should help you.

Personal Reports of Real Cases

AN OKLAHOMA CASE.

Mrs. N. O. Stevens, 606 E. Walnut St., Cushing, Okla., says: "I had a severe attack of bladder trouble and my kidneys didn't act regularly. Different symptoms showed that my kidneys weren't in good condition. I was in misery for days on account of this ailment and one cannot realize the agony I suffered. Fortunately, I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills and used a box. They helped me so much that I kept right on taking them and five boxes cured me entirely. It has been a permanent cure, for I haven't had the least symptom of this ailment for a long time. Every one should know of Doan's Kidney Pills."

AN ARKANSAS CASE.

T. Hiatt, Merchant St., Conway, Kan., says: "For over five years I was in misery from kidney ailments. I took treatment from specialists in Chicago and Kansas City, without receiving a particle of benefit. My local physician said I had an abscess on the kidneys and tried to have me undergo an operation on my left kidney where all the pain seemed to be. I was laid up in bed one time for two months. The passage of the kidney secretions were slow and painful, obliging me to get up often at night. I also had terrible headaches and dizzy spells. Finally I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and now I am in better health than I have been in years."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

60c a Box at All Stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Mfg. Co.

Easily Arranged.

One beautiful summer night, when the crickets were chirping in the grass and the caterpillars were dropping from the trees, John Henry turned to the charming girl who was sitting on the veranda at his side.

"Edith," said he, a trifle timidly, "there comes to me a thought, I might say a fear."

"Well, what is it?" queried the fair girl, as the other hesitated.

"I suppose," responded John Henry, suggestively, hopefully, "that were I to steal a kiss you would have me arrested?"

"Perhaps," was the ready rejoinder of the girl, "but you could find somebody to pay your fine, couldn't you?"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

The Strong Withstand the Heat of Summer


Better Than The Weak
Of people who are feeble and younger people who are weak, will be strengthened and enabled to go through the hottest heat of summer by taking DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. It purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the whole system. You can soon feel its strengthening, invigorating effect.

His Judgment Misled Fire.

"Good morning, madam," began the nimble-tongued book agent to the austere, gaunt, unsmiling, middle-aged woman in black who answered the door. "Can I interest you in 'The Lives of Our Saints'?"

"Say-y-y, you; can that stuff" was the bewildering reply. "If you've got a book that tells how to be a vampire at fifty, trot it out, and we'll sign up for the full ten volumes."

Washington is soon to have a number of new temporary hotels.



Libby's

Savory hot sandwiches—Libby's Dried Beef, toast and cream sauce.

Tender—Delicate Sliced Beef

THE tender delicacy of Libby's Sliced Dried Beef will surprise you. The care with which choice meat is selected, the skill with which it is prepared, give it the exceptionally fine flavor. Its uniform slices will please you, too. Order Libby's Sliced Dried Beef today.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

WORLD'S HIGHEST CAPITAL



Scene in La Paz.

LA PAZ, the city of peace, and the metropolis of Bolivia, stands amid great and majestic mountains and in a region of the earth over which some of the earliest people trod. Only 50 miles from the country's capital of today lie the ruins of Tiwanacu, universally conceded to be among man's most ancient habitations. The whole region surrounding Bolivia's unique capital is so hoary with age that a man's imaginative brain is puzzled in attempting to conjecture the era of prehistoric construction, says William A. Reid in the Bulletin of the Pan American Union.

Scientists further tell us that once upon a time the Andean plateau was scarcely more than half as elevated as today, and that in lands where Bolivia's present gold and silver lie secluded the prehistoric inhabitant tilled his fields of grain. Gradually rising higher and higher with the passing of geological ages, we find the Bolivian plateau at too great an elevation today for the majority of agricultural crops, but a region of the earth lavishly endowed by nature with almost every variety of mineral. It is near what might be termed the heart of this mineral plateau, an area of 65,000 square miles, that Bolivia's modern capital has grown to be a flourishing city of 82,000 people.

La Paz de Ayacucho, to use the full name adopted after the country attained its independence (proclaimed Aug. 6, 1825), is not only unique in its ancient surroundings, but the city lies so completely hidden in an enormous canyon or vent in the plateau that in journeying thither we come very suddenly to the great abyss and are held breathless for the moment—until one's senses are collected and the beauty of the panorama takes the place of awe and surprise. This great canyon is about ten miles long, three miles wide, 1,500 feet deep, and in form somewhat like that of an exaggerated letter U, opening southward. Some scientists believe that in past ages it was the outlet of Lake Titicaca, when possibly that body of water was connected with the upper Amazon river. Approaching La Paz by any of the three railways leading thither the sides of the canyon appear to be almost perpendicular; yet engineering skill has marvelously wound two railroads down these precipitous sides, presenting at every turn a gorgeous panorama. The clear, crisp air, the mineral colorings of the mountain sides, the red tile roofs and the bright shades of the houses in the distance, the green patches of trees here and there, the flowing rivulets and larger streams, the snow-covered peaks, together with the gay colors always worn by the lumbering natives, combine to form a pleasing and lasting picture.

El Alto, a town used to designate the little railroad station near the edge of the canyon, stands as already noted about 1,500 feet above the city, while the latter is 12,700 feet higher than the sea. La Paz being only 300 miles from the Pacific, we can form an idea of the steep climb made by the railways in order to reach this inland country.

Supplanted Sucre as Capital.

We speak of La Paz as being the capital of Bolivia and thereby confuse the minds of those not fully acquainted with the facts. Sucre, formerly called Charcas, is the legal capital of the republic, but largely on account of accessibility and growing commercial importance La Paz became the actual seat of government more than 20 years ago. In the latter city the president and his official advisers reside, the nation's congress meets there, and it is the residence of the foreign diplomats accredited to Bolivia; but the supreme court of the country still holds its sessions at Sucre. The distance between the two cities is about 300 miles; but the more rapid growth of La Paz, especially since the completion of the three rail routes to the Pacific, seems to accentuate the desirability of La Paz over Sucre as the capital of the nation.

The coming of the first settlers to the location where La Paz now stands is enveloped in the mists of time. It is said, however, that specks of gold in the streams that flow down from the mountain sides and through the valley were a sufficient attraction to draw thither the aborigines during the reign of the fourth Inca; and in former days, as at present, shelter was one of man's comforts and necessities. Gradually little huts made their appearance along the streams, and thus Chuichabo and Chuquiayapu, as it was called in turn, had its origin from about 1185 to 1190. Later, the Span-

ish proved to be as great lovers of golden ores as the natives, and in 1543 history records the fact that the Spaniard, Alonso de Mendoza, and 12 companions founded the present city of La Paz on the site of the old village. **In the City's Streets.**

As already observed, the canyon in which La Paz lies is long and narrow; it is also extremely rugged and interspersed with many small tablelands and mountain peaks, the whole dominated by majestic Illimani, rearing its snow-covered crest to 21,350 feet. In consequence of this unevenness the streets of the city running parallel with the larger stream are fairly level (Avenida Arce, for illustration), while cross streets are necessarily short and in many cases elevated at the ends as they approach the sides of the canyon. Some of these streets are extremely steep, while others have been constructed in conformity with the configuration of the hills and are therefore more or less winding.

One of the city's widest and most popular residential streets lies in the southeast section and is known as the Alameda, extending half a mile along a level course and adorned with willow, eucalyptus, and other handsome trees. Shrubs and flowers are also to be seen, but the extremely high altitude appears to have a somewhat blighting effect upon such growth. The Alameda, always more or less animated, is especially alive in late afternoons and on Sundays and holidays, when the elite of social and official life are to be seen walking, driving, or motoring along its course. On passing through a picturesque gateway this popular avenue is prolonged through Plaza Concordia and the Twelfth of December Street to Obrajes. The latter is three miles distant, and the ride over a very fair motor road or by electric line is through an extremely picturesque canyon abounding in novel views for the stranger. The more important streets are well lighted by electricity, the use of which has been expanding considerably in recent years as the motive power for numerous industries.

Where Murillo Is Honored.

La Paz is not unlike other Latin-American cities in providing numerous and attractive plazas. The most noted one of the city is that known as Murillo, so named in honor of the hero of independence, Pedro Domingo Murillo, who gave up his life on this sacred spot in 1800. The torch of liberty there lighted, however, spread over the continent, and finally resulted in the independence of Bolivia as well as the sister nations by which she is surrounded. Today in the center of this plaza stands a beautiful monument to Murillo, the patriot honored in the past as at present as one who surrendered life rather than the cause of the people. Once or twice a week a military band, grouped near the monument, discourses soul-stirring if somewhat plaintive airs that please stranger and citizen alike, as around and around they stroll or sit comfortably on the seats provided for the public. A few large trees and many varieties of flowers suited to high altitudes are found in this park.

The buildings of La Paz usually strike the stranger with interest. Although many have been constructed along the lines of Spanish or Spanish-Moorish architecture, the extremely rugged topography of the place has been responsible for local modifications and unusual features of construction. The cathedral of La Paz, which has been building for a number of years, promises to be one of the finest and largest of such structures in all Latin-America. It covers an area of more than 43,000 square feet and is to seat at least 12,000 people. Greco-Roman in style, its great walls have now reached considerable heights, and these will be surmounted by towers and a central cupola, the former rising to a height of 200 feet above the Plaza Murillo, upon which the building fronts.

Unjust Criticism.

"Going fishing?"
"Yes."
"Can you afford to loaf in that way?"
"I want to tell you that a man who can come home with several pounds of fish for the family dinner is no loafer."
New Excuse.
"Did you mail that letter I gave you yesterday?"
"N-no, my dear. I whistled to the man in the postal airplane, but he wouldn't come down after it."

Where Palms Should Be Placed.

Palms are stately plants and should be used where stateliness and formal need emphasis. This is not for curved or winding streets or roadways. As the latter are necessarily informal they are always best planted with roadside groupings.

HOME TOWN HELPS

DRAINAGE AND PURE WATER

Two Essentials for the Wellbeing of Every Town, and All Too Often Neglected.

In the majority of towns there are now efficient drainage and sewerage systems, and proper means of disposal. There are yet many towns without an efficient system. Many large country villages also have no system, and the conditions are most unsatisfactory. These places do not bother about it; they seem content to go on in their own "sweet way." They will not hear of any scheme. Those responsible look upon themselves as economists; yet their economy is but false, and their interest a "pocket one," the welfare and wellbeing of the people being the last consideration. A pure and efficient water supply is another essential for all places, yet we have many small towns and villages without it. Water is taken from defective and impure sources, while wells are close to cesspools and drainage from cattle yards, and other fouled surfaces have access to them. This is often due to the faulty construction of the well or cesspool. What appears to have happened is this—two holes were dug, and lined with dry-laid bricks, one being called the well and the other the cesspool. Can we wonder at disease being rampant? We also find the water supply taken from an open pond, full of mud and growth, and often a drain pipe discharging its contents into it. Many small towns and villages view with disfavor and are up in arms if an efficient system of sewers, sewage disposal, or water supply is suggested. They will tell you that their arrangements have sufficed for the past and no ill results have occurred; the inhabitants, they say, live as long as they like; and yet facts prove otherwise. In places where proper systems have been installed the death rate is lowered, infant mortality reduced, infectious disease eradicated, or nearly so, and the general health bettered.—From the Architect and Contract Reporter.

TREES GIVEN PROPER CARE

Massachusetts Municipalities Praised by Writer in National Municipal Review for Good Work.

Springfield, Mass., is a striking example of the fine results of a municipality making it its business to care for its trees. Walk up State street from Main. Note the majestic elms on this broad highway. As you pass the intersecting streets, look north and south on each side, as far as eye can reach to left and right, the towering rows of lofty trees waving their green tops in the breeze, the sun glinting through the verdant roof that forms an arch high up above the road. The like amplitude of stately old trees, some of them of century age, adorns all the older residence districts of Springfield; while "on the hill" where the city is spreading toward the east the newly opened streets are glorious with young trees. Both old trees and young are thriving. No tree that is dead, or unsightly past remedy, is allowed to stand. The city takes it down forthwith. The most scrupulous care is bestowed on all trees, whether old or young. All this, remember, by the municipality itself, through its city forester. Appropriations for tree work are generous. The like policy prevails, and the like results are manifest, in nearly all the municipalities of Massachusetts. — National Municipal Review.

Keep Money in Town.

Plant your town so as to discourage the movement of the people into outside uncontrolled areas for purposes of buying supplies, so that the man who wants your people's trade must establish his store on your land and come with his family and clerks to live in your town. Make it, in other words, a self-contained and self-sufficient town by every legitimate device. If possible, make shopping attractive by the provision of a good store center, lights, arcades, etc., so as to draw trade from the neighboring villages and farms. Your commercial values will be your "velvet" and you can make your Main street frontages worth \$500 a front foot.

Sensitive Instruments.

There are instruments made by the hands of men which surpass the eye in keenness and rival the nose. The spectroscope is generally considered one of the most perfect instruments. It will detect the presence of one-hundred-millionth of an ounce of sodium. The electroscope, however, is more than a million times more sensitive than the spectroscope, and will detect one thirty-five-thousand-billionth of an ounce of radium, or one millionth of a milligram! The bolometer will register the heat of a candle a mile and a half distant.

Where Palms Should Be Placed.

Palms are stately plants and should be used where stateliness and formal need emphasis. This is not for curved or winding streets or roadways. As the latter are necessarily informal they are always best planted with roadside groupings.

School Children Claim Attention



It is the children of school age, and the young folks going away to school that claim attention in August. Early in September they begin another year's work and must be outfitted with clothes for the first quarter of the school year, at least, and often for half of it.

The early display of clothing is a great help to those mothers who undertake to have their children's clothes made at home. It is probably quite as economical to buy little cotton dresses ready-made as to make them at home; but in home-made garments individual taste can be brought into play and more handwork and "stitchery" used than can be had in moderately priced frocks bought ready made.

Besides, remodeling is an item in wartime economy that every mother should consider. All woolen frocks that are either remodeled for the children or handed on to some one who can wear them save the consumption of energy, and this is a patriotic service that is worth while.

Blue serge—the never failing—is featured in the new displays. Sometimes it is combined with heavy linen

as in a model showing a plaited, long-waisted blouse of amethyst-colored linen to which a plaited blue serge skirt is buttoned. A broad belt of patent leather slips through crocheted loops of amethyst silk floss that hang from the blouse. They are fastened to it with a few fancy stitches, an inch or so above the buttons so that the belt covers the joining of skirt and blouse.

Heavy linen in natural color makes collars and cuffs and sometimes vests on serge one-piece frocks. Needle work in yarn or silk floss is more used for decoration than anything else. Usually one or two colors in contrast to the frock are used and the designs must be simple. The little frock pictured for the girl of six years is a good model for any sort of material—wool, linen, heavy cotton or plain wash silk. Wool and linen are most worth while for the stitchery that must be put in by hand.

Collars and cuffs or vests in heavy natural linen are beautiful in combination with blue, brown or green woollens. They are made so that they can be taken out and washed; hence two sets are necessary to each dress.

For Fall Motoring



To shade the eyes or not to shade the eyes, that is the question to be decided when the quest is for auto bonnets for fall motoring. There are several requisites that the successful bonnet or hat or cap must fill. First of all it must stay on; no matter what winds may blow or how much the driver manages to exceed the speed limit. To wobble about or come off is the unforgivable sin in a piece of motor headwear. Besides this indispensable feature—and equally important—the bonnet must measure up to its wearer's ideas of becomingness.

Comfort in all our apparel is an attribute that (it almost goes without saying) is required of it today. Nearly all the hats and bonnets for motoring have small brims, or visors at the front for shading the eyes, but there are some turbans and caps that are brimless. They are in the minority; so it is evident that if the question of shading the eyes or not were put to the popular vote—the eyes would have it. Nevertheless, the "Blue Devil" tam is so dear to the heart of young Americans that it enters the ranks of fall hats for motoring. It sticks to the head as securely as a French soldier to a Sammy, and withstands shocks of wind and weather without betraying their punishment.

It is for youthful wearers and shading the eyes is not a matter of concern with it. There are veils and goggles for that—if shading is needed. This tam, made of silk, appears at the left of the two pictures.

At the right there is a corduroy bonnet—clearly of Dutch bonnet inspiration. It has a becoming drooping brim all about the face, but a brief brimless space across the back. Here is a bit of strategy which is successful in keeping the bonnet on the head. A short strong elastic band is set into the base of the crown at this point and its tension makes the bonnet hug the head. The crown is flexible and the bonnet has a soft lining of silk. Everyone knows the enduring quality of corduroy and this model will surely commend itself to motorists. A small chiffon veil, gathered over an elastic cord with snap fasteners at the end, is easy to adjust on it—and easy to take off.

Julia B. Stoney

Organdie for Bridesmaids.

Never were bridesmaids more charmingly frocked than in the exquisite organdie dresses introduced this season.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

"MOLLY WELLINGTON."

"Cluck, cluck, cluck, I am Molly Wellington."
"And why are you so proud of being Molly Wellington?" asked Miss Gray Hen.
"My dear Miss Hen, you are not nearly as clever as you should be."
"Perhaps not," said Miss Gray Hen. "I don't suppose anyone or any creature is as clever as possible. And I am quite sure I'm not, but then I don't mind. I'm happy, cluck, cluck, and it's far better to be happy than it is to be clever. A creature may be clever and very unhappy. I've often known that to be the case."
"Perhaps," said Molly Wellington, "but then a creature may be clever and happy, too. Isn't that perfect?"
"That would be nice, I admit," said Miss Gray Hen.
"That is what I am," said Molly Wellington, "and my name is fine, too. Isn't it?"
"I suppose it's all right, as names go," said Miss Gray Hen.
"What do you mean by saying that my name is all right as names go? That shows you are even more stupid than I thought."
"Why?" asked Miss Gray Hen.
"Because names don't go," said Molly Wellington. "Names haven't legs and feet with which to walk and run and play. Names are quiet things—they are simply names."
"That's bright, indeed," said Miss Gray Hen, smiling in her funny hen way. "but I never for a moment said that names were not names. Of course they are. I'm bright enough to know that."
"But you said that you supposed my name was all right as names went, and I am trying to correct you from saying anything so incorrect again."

"My dear Molly Wellington, you of the fine name," said Miss Gray Hen, "I didn't mean that names went running around in circles, or along driveways, or through fields. I meant that as a saying. I meant that your name



"Now Smile."

was all right, but that I didn't think any name was so very important, nor so very wonderful."
"Oh, that is what you meant then," said Molly Wellington. "And you didn't mean that you thought names ran and walked?"
"Of course not," said Miss Gray Hen.

"Well, even if you don't think much of names, won't you admit that mine is very nice and fancy?"
"Oh, I suppose so," said Miss Gray Hen. "But Molly Wellington, even if names don't go running or walking around—and I have never thought that they did—still names do belong to people and the people run and walk around. You have a name and you don't stay so still, and so I was really being far brighter than I thought."

"Cluck, cluck, you're such a stupid hen after all," said Molly Wellington.
"I thank you, cluck cluck, I thank you," said Miss Gray Hen.

"I can't help being proud," said Molly Wellington, "as I have just had a very great compliment paid to me. I am not just one hen in the world, or the barnyard. I'm a very fine, exceptionally fine hen. I'm the greatest hen in the world."

"Dear me, dear me, cluck, cluck, cluck," said Miss Gray Hen. "Never have I heard of such conceit."
"It's not conceit," said Molly Wellington, "it's pride."

"Oh, all right," said Miss Gray Hen. "You see," said Molly Wellington, "I've always thought I had a pretty nice name for a hen. It always made me feel like doing my duty and working. But I never knew before that I had really done so much and had become so famous."

"This morning the master brought out a big silver cup and put it beside me. It was a cup I had won for my master because of my splendid work. It was marked with my name and his name, and it was a magnificent cup. Then a man with a big camera came and took our pictures—mine and the cup. It was a fine picture. I stood so straight, and looked the man right in the eye when he said,"

"Look just here, now smile!"
"And then I heard the master say that I was the champion egg layer of the whole wide world. My record has been to have laid three hundred and twenty-five eggs in the last year, and that's the world's record. So I'm Molly Wellington, a world champion, cluck, cluck."

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 For Commissioner, Prec. 1.
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W.S.S. DOLLAR MARK YOUR PLEDGE—W.S.S. PAY THE PRESIDENT

Soldier Boys Letters
BILL CARAWAY WRITES
 Somewhere-in-France
 Saturday morn, July 9, 1918

Dear Sister:
 We are in this place I am writing from for awhile. Have moved so much here lately that I know nothing else. I am doing just fine, not working as much as I expected I would when I left the states. I do not know if I will learn this French talk for it is too much La "La" for me and after all it seems easy for it is like our language to a certain extent, only they try to put a little fancy done on it. That is the way it seems to me. They say this is an old country and it sure looks it, for I guess from way the houses look there are pretty old and all are made of stone, you see the houses made of wood only the ones Uncle Sam has built since the war started.

We see only little children here and old people and the children looks as if they only get half enough to eat for they come to our place when we have a meal and eat all the bread they can get and anything they can. All the boys seem to be sorry for them for they feed them as much as they can. If some of the people in U. S. only knew what we know they would save more and give more of their money more freely to the Red Cross and other war causes. At present I can't get much paper to write on for we have only been over here a few days and our allowance is not here and I can't write to Pearl now but send her this letter. Tell all Hello for me and would enjoy letters from them all. Hope to be home Xmas. We hear good war news every day. This is a real show to me, every thing is so different from our ways of doing things.

Tell Mr. Waggoner I will get him a German if he will send me The Chief. Met Eugene Martin while on board ship. I did not know he was on until several day at sea and I chanced to meet him on deck. Send me all the clippings that you find in the Beacon, that has any news in it. I will close for this time and will write soon, Your Loving brother,
 Bill.

P. O. A. 132 M. G. B. N. Division 136 American Exp. Forces via New York
EUGENE MARTIN WRITES.
 St. Nazaire, France
 August 5th, 1918.

Dear Folks:
 The boat which we sailed arrived safely. We had a fine trip. The ocean was calm just like it was when we came across. We was fourteen days coming across. Just a few of the boys got sick. France is just the kind of country Scotland and England is hills and small streams. It has rained every day since we arrived. I haven't seen any of the boys from home only Willie Caraway came over on the same boat with me. People here or over 200 years behind, they still wear wooden shoes and nearly ever one rides bicycles. They sent us to this camp for a rest, but I've been a guard or working on details every day since we got here. We was sure glad to get off the boat for it was so crowded.

The Y. M. C. A. are sure kept busy all the time. Has Toots gone into the service yet? My company and the company next to company G. were honor guards for General Pershing the second day we were here. He sure is a good looking man and sure like a General. This war sure looks easy for us to go on into Berlin. I seen some German prisoners just on arriving and they are sure a cowed looking bunch. Nearly all of them are light headed and about the same size. I have seen things since I've been here that I never realized could happen. Things I can't write, but will tell you when we get home. General Pershing says it will be Hell, here or Heaven by Xmas so if luck comes my way I may be home by this time next year. I have told you all that I can so will close. Hoping every thin is O. K.
 From your son,
 Eugene.

A LETTER FROM ROY CHISUM
 173 Brigade Headquarters
 8th Division A. E. F.
 Somewhere in France
 July 24th 1918.

Dear Folks at Home:
 I have received letter from home and certainly was glad to get them. I am well and feeling good.

I guess you see in the papers what the boys are doing to the Huns. They are cutting them down like we did the grain at harvest time in the States. I think we will be home before long and leave the Stars and Stripes flying in Berlin as that is what we came for and we will remain until it is over, over here.
 We sure are having some nice weather over here. It is not as warm as it was in the States.
 This is certainly a beautiful country with timber every where. The people over here certainly do treat American boys nice and seem to think they are about "it." I wish you could see Sunny France and England. They are about 500 years behind time. The women and children still wear wooden shoes and these women can do as much work as the average man can at home. They cut the grain with the old fashion scythe blade. These boys and girls here seem real anxious to go to America and I think a good many will go when the war is over.

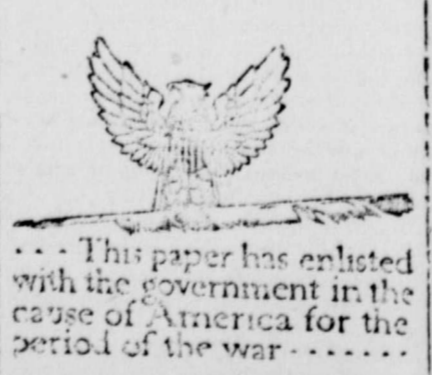
I am learning quite a bit of this French lingo, but we boys certainly do have a time learning what each word means. I am not sure that this can be read for I am writing it on my Military desk as we boys call our knees.

I must close as duty calls me, write to me often.
 Your son,
 Corporal Lee Roy Chisum.

A LETTER FROM FRANCE.
 Co "C" 144 U. S. Inf., 36t Division
 August 17, 1918

My Dear Mother and all:
 After so many days of traveling we have landed in the pretty country of Sunny France" and this is, the first opportunity I have had to write for we have been real busy.
 We are living in barns and houses, and are stationed in a pretty good place now. We have a small Y. M. C. A. and a sales commissary where we can get our tobacco and candies. They are both of the American type and that makes things some better.

I have been transferred to the motor Truck company and have been working almost day an night. We truck drivers have much hauling to do. I am with a good bunch of men and havin g a jolly good time. I haul supplies back to my regiment and get to see all by companions often. I am near General Pershings quarters and have seen him a number of times.
 I have not heard from home since my arrival over here and you don't know how much I would give for a small note from home. So please remember me and write as often as possible.
 I much close as we are not allowed to write much. Please write me often, with much love.
 Henry Chisum.



This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war.....
R. R. TIME TABLE
PASSENGER SCHEDULE.
EAST BOUND.
 No. 113 2:24 p. m.
 No. 114 8:56 p. m.
WEST BOUND
 No. 113 4:37 a. m.
 No. 117 7:03 p. m.
 Large size tracing sheets of carbon paper at the Chief.

HONOR ROLL
Our Boys in the Service

We will be glad to have our attention called to any name that should be and is not in this list.

- Earl Mead.
- Dee Lard.
- William Lard.
- Jas. W. McCarley.
- Albert Mallory.
- James M. Thompson.
- Eugene Martin.
- Jim Bob Carter.
- Jack Nickle.
- Herbert Smith.
- Oran Coffee
- Ray Crossan
- Charlie Walls.
- Atlas Stallings.
- Henry Chisum.
- Jack Murry.
- Alfred Crump.
- Geoffrey Haws.
- Red Murry.
- Larry Counts.
- Turman Van Fleet.
- Virgie Daughetee.
- Bill Tolbert.
- Windom Allen.
- John Nelson.
- Alfred Morris Black.
- Joe Collins.
- Wm. Raymond Morrisson.
- Alva Royse Abbott.
- Troy Williams Adams.
- Chas. Arthur Hobbs.
- Thos. Bruce Whitson.
- Ray M. Meyers.
- Dimsy Adams.
- Earl Chisum.
- Alfred Wilson.
- Harald Davis.
- Geore Bruce.
- Roy Chisum.
- John Hollis.
- Lester Beebe.
- Albert Price.
- M. C. Hildebrand.
- Tom Bacon.
- Oscar Anderson.
- Dave Keene.
- Henry Shelton.
- Claude Weckesser.
- Bill Thompson.
- Robert N. Knudson.
- James H. Knudson.
- Albert C. Knudson.
- Doyle Smith.
- Jno. P. Shut
- Tom Graham.
- Bill Black.
- Homer Taylor.
- Orville Brookhart.
- Jim Shelton.
- Norman Coffee.
- Frank McAfee.
- Clyde Mead.
- Flake George.
- Hanny Casey.
- Bill Caraway.
- Pat Nickles
- T. O. Tucker
- Rev Fitzgerald
- William Martin
- Harvy Huffman
- Newtie Carter
- Bob Stebbins.
- Dallas George.
- Leo Fitzgerald.
- Lee Newman.
- John Hill.
- William Edward Curtis.
- Thad L. Pulaski.
- I so Star.
- Edward Earl Gray.
- Jesse Leroy Beebe.
- Farl Randal Quincy.
- Cicero Sidney Craig.
- John Herman Finch.
- Henry Ball.
- John Theofillis Moody.
- Jesse Monroe Neal.
- J. R. Patton
- Herbert W. Chase.
- John Wither Lee.
- Wade Hamnton.
- Albert Wilds.
- Lerov Hicks.
- Art La Shel.
- Chas. H. Ehnman.
- Clyde Coffee.
- E. Powell.
- R. R. Jones.
- Posey Robertson.
- Jarvis Dees.
- W. C. Hightower.
- Clyde Gray.
- James Oscar Wilson.
- Robert Dial.
- Odis H. Webster.
- John C. Williams.
- John B. Talley.
- M. M. Craig, Jr.,
- Bill Waits
- Jack Montgomery
- Geo. Mathers.
- Clayton Heare
- Chas. Heare
- Milus Gunn
- Alvin Talley
- Fred Cook
- Jack Short
- Mason Davis
- Chas. E. L. Jones.
- Oscar Webster
- Gerome McCarley
- Smith Meador.
- Jane Graham.
- John Patton.
- Leo Fitzgerald.
- J. T. Tucker.
- Elfred Winslow.

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 —C. S. SEIBER, Prop—
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Ford

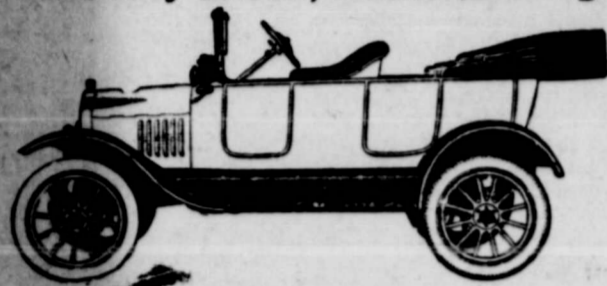
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Runabout	\$500.00	\$51.00	\$12.76	\$563.76
Touring	\$525.00	\$51.00	\$13.40	\$589.40
One Ton Truck	\$550.00	\$51.00	\$14.03	\$615.03
Couplet	\$650.00	\$51.00	\$16.58	\$717.58
Sedan	\$775.00	\$51.00	\$19.77	\$845.77

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THREE MULES for sale on reasonable terms at the Husely ranch, known as the D R Johnston mules. For particulars see L. D. Pittman.

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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.

Mesdames Thos. and W. N. Durham of Amarillo visited Mrs. W. L. Mathers first of this week.

Lee Newman has returned from Amarillo and will again take charge of the Toggery.

Geo. Seitz of the Mathers ranch near Mobeetie spent yesterday afternoon attending the Chautauqua.

Miss Lillie Berry of Gansville, Texas will spend the winter with Mr. R. D. Duniven and attend school in Miami.

Mrs. R. D. Duniven received a long letter from her brother, Alva R. Abbott from Somewhere in France. He stated that he was well and liked the country fine, but liked Texas best.

J. F. Rasor and family have moved to town for benefit of the school again this year.

Mrs. Fletcher and daughter, Miss Sallie of Amarillo are here this week attending the Chautauqua and visiting relatives.

Mr and Mrs. Arch Morrison returned this week from a years stay in Missouri and Kansas. They came back to the Miami country to live again.

John Gold and family of Elk City, Oklahoma visited W. S. Martin this week.

H. C. Hill was in town last week and says that is new girl that arrived the week before is growing fast and wants to move to town and go to school.

C. R. Cowan and family moved to town last week and are occupying the T. I. Fuller residence which they recently purchased. They came in for the benefit of our school for the children, and we think C. R. just wanted to move to town and put on a little 'style.' Mr. Cowan is just naturally good looking, but a little bashful about talking, and talks so slow that we fear this 'city' life will be too fast for him. He recently purchased a new volume, "How to Act in Society" and is taking a special course of instructions. Anyhow we are glad to have the good people in town. Their big ranch being near town, he will look after it also this winter.

Judge Kinney moved back to town last week after "kaffir-corning" during the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Parton of Claude visited Miami friends Friday and Saturday of last week.

Atty. N. P. Willis of Canadian spent Thursday of last week in Miami with relatives and on business.

W. S. Carter and family left Sunday for Texas City where they expect to spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Christopher returned last week from a two weeks automobile trip to Colorado and New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. John Arrington were in from their Washita ranch Saturday trading.

Chas. and L. C. Heare went to Kansas City Saturday with four cars of cattle and a half car of sheep.

Roy Trowbridge held and auction sale of his household goods Saturday and the family expect to leave this week for California, and Mr. Trowbridge will follow in a few weeks. They expect to make their future home in that sunny clime.

CAMP PULICITY OFFICE U. S. N. A. Camp Travis, Texas, Sept. 7, 1918. Trained officers are demanded by the Government to meet the needs of our rapidly expanding Army. Uncle Sam to meet this need is proceeding in the thoroughly democratic manner which is characteristic of the huge Armies which are now forming. The ranks of the entire Army are now being thoroughly canvassed for all soldiers suitable as material for training as officers. This problem of selecting is being systematically done at Camp Travis. The men who have been drafted by the local boards of Texas, Oklahoma, New Mexico and Colorado, are being given the opportunity to be sent to schools to undergo intensive training as officers.

In order that every man should be aware of the opportunity that is his, all recruits and non-commissioned officers in Camp Travis who have had a high school or college training, were recently marched to the Y. M. C. A. Auditorium where the President of the Examing Board, explained the processes and requirements for gaining entry into one of the training camps. The War Department has adopted as its permanent policy in the training of officers for this war, a school what is known as the Central School Plan. Candidates at the first training camps for officers were recruited from civil life. Two of these camps were held last summer but with the formation of the National Army, the policy was, and is, to secure officer material from the ranks. The second plan of camp was adopted whereby each newly formed division inaugurated and maintained a Division School for the training of officers. With the rapid movement of the Division overseas it became apparent that in order to insure continuity of plan and instruction, it would be necessary to add the element of permanency to the camp,

thereby, insuring a higher grade of instruction and the benefiting from experience in training large numbers.

To consummate this method, Central Training Schools for Infantry officers were established at Camp Pike, Arkansas, Camp Gordon, Ga., and Camp Lee, Va., for Field Artillery officers at Camp Zachary Taylor, Kentucky; for Machine Gun officers at Camp Hancock, Ga., and for Quartermaster officers, at Joseph E. Johnston, Jacksonville, Fla.

The candidate are being given thorough physical examination in order to insure their physical fitness for the strenuous training which the officer candidates must undergo. Heretofore, written examinations have not been required at Camp Travis for applicants to the training camp, but in order to insure every man desiring to go, to have an opportunity, written examinations have been adopted. Examinations will be given in History, Geography and Arithmetic, but prior to taking this examination, the applicant must appear before the examining board for an oral examination. This examination will consist principally the appearance of the applicant and the impression he makes upon the board, the one examination will be given the weight of one subject. Following these examinations a second in mathematics consisting of five questions each in Algebra, Geometry and Trigonometry. An applicant must make a general average of 70 question with a minimum of at least 3 in each subject. The mathematical examination will count as one subject. An applicant must make a general average of 70 and not fall below 60 in any one subject to be recommended by the board.

Heretofore, written examinations have not been required, and many of the men, realizing that they have forgotten much they learned in school, were somewhat doubtful about putting in applications. But Y. M. C. A. always ready to serve, was on the spot, and one of its representatives announced to the audience that classes in arithmetic, history and geography, and also in higher mathematics would be started at every "Y" building in camp the next evening and that every man would be given an opportunity to review up on these subjects, in the few days that remained to them. "Y" instructors were also promised for any company that organized a class in its own barracks. All this was promised although the "Y" men had been given only a few hours to make preparations, but they were ready on the minute with the help that was needed and as the men realized the liberality of the offer that was made them the hall resounded with applause for the Y. M. C. A.

Encouraged by the "Y" offer of help, the men in large numbers have turned in their applications during the past week and they will soon be given a chance to show whether or not they have the making of officers in them. At least every man has an equal opportunity with his fellow, and the lack of friendships or "pull" will not keep any man from going just as high as his abilities will take him.

FOR RENT. Rooms for light housekeeping. Mrs. M. L. Gunn.

DAIRYING. I have opened a dairy in Miami, and will supply you with milk if you will give me your orders. All orders will be delivered. Also I have for sale some good milk cows and some full-blooded White Leghorn roosters. Phone me at my farm for this week, Phone 32, 2 long rings. Mrs. M. McCauley.

METHODIST

J. H. HICKKS, Pastor.

Sunday School every Sunday at 10:00 o'clock. J. K. McKenzie, S. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 P. M.

CHURCH OF CHRIST O. M. REYNOLDS, Minister Sunday School Every Sunday at 10 A. M. and communion service at 11 A. M.

Preaching every second and fourth Sundays at 11 a. m. and at 7 p. m. every fourth Sunday.

You are urged to be with us in all of our services for we want you to attend and take part.

PRESBYTERIAN

CHAS. E. PITTS, Pastor

Preaching every first and third Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Sunday School every Sunday at 10 A. M. L. B. Robertson, Supt. You will always find an easy pew; an interesting service, and a hearty welcome at any and all of our services. Come with us and we will do you good.

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MIAMI CHAUTAUQUA SEPT. 10-11-12.

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Delivered to your refrigerator daily. The wagon is now running every day except Sunday. Economize with your foods by keeping them on ice, it is cheaper and healthier than letting your eggs spoil or your butter melt and spoil. No orders accepted for less than 10 cent. Sunday hours 9: to 11: a. m. SEE OR PHONE

THE CITY ICE COMPANY
J. R. PATTON PHONE 67. G.G. ROBY.

RAINBOW'S END *A Novel*

By REX BEACH Author of "The Iron Trail," "The Spoilers," "Heart of the Sunset," Etc.

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CHAPTER XX.

Morin, the Fisherman.

When Rosa Varona regained consciousness sufficiently to understand what had happened she proved herself a person of no little self-control. It was she, in fact, who first voiced the fear that Cobo dead was scarcely less a menace than Cobo alive.

"What are we going to do with him?" she inquired.

Jacket, too, appreciated the dangers of the situation. "We must get rid of him quickly," said he, "for his men are close by; he will be missed and there will be a search."

"I don't intend to make him a present of that treasure," O'Reilly said, grimly. "It is our only salvation."

"But how are we going to hide him?" Jacket inquired. "One might as well try to conceal a church; oxen couldn't hoist him out of that hole."

"Precisely! He has made our work easy for us. We can't take more than a small part of the money with us, any-

that jewel box, but finally, with heads together and with backs to the door of the bohio, they made a furtive examination. They found emeralds and sapphires the value of which they did not attempt to estimate; and, besides these, a miscellaneous assortment of semiprecious stones.

O'Reilly realized vaguely that he held in his lap a fortune greater than his wildest dreams had ever compassed. These were the jewels of a rajah. It seemed incredible that this ragged girl beside him was a regal heiress, the possessor of a treasure such as kings might envy. After a time he realized that the mere possession of these gems constituted a new and overwhelming menace.

Morning found all hands more nearly rational and feeling the first gnawings of a healthy hunger. Even Asensio confessed to a quite miraculous improvement. While Evangelina prepared breakfast the lovers agreed upon a story to explain the origin of that mysterious gold piece, and later Johnnie warned Jacket for a second time that he kept his tongue between his teeth.

Jacket nodded his complete comprehension. "Sure! All Spaniards are robbers and they'd kill us for a peso. Yes, and the pacificos are no better. I tell you we need to get out of this place."

"I intend to arrange it at once, but—the sight of those jewels has frightened me. If we are searched—if we are even suspected: I'm wondering if Rosa can endure the hardships we'll encounter when, or if, we get away."

"Exactly what I was thinking. I've been considering another plan. I told you about my friend at the market. Well, he is a miserable Spaniard, but he has a son in the manigua."

"One of us?" Johnnie was surprised. "Yes. The old fellow owns a volandra in which he brings charcoal from the eastward twice a month. He might take us out of here—on his schooner."

"How well does he like you?" "Oh, we are like two thieves."

After a period of thought O'Reilly said, "Take me to him, and remember I'm your brother Juan." The Matanzas market did not present a scene of great activity when the two friends slunk into it. Like most Spanish markets, the building was far from clean and housed odors unpleasant even to starving people. In the smallest section, at one of the fish stalls, Jacket accosted a villainous old brigand in a rough Gallego cap, baggy blouse and trousers, and straw sandals.

"Good day, my captain," he cried, cheerily.

The Spaniard raised his head, scowled ferociously, then waved a long, thin-bladed knife in menacing fashion. "Aha! So there you are, robber! Be off now before I slit your greedy little belly! Didn't I promise to give you to the soldiers if you came back to bother me?"

Jacket was unabashed by this hostile reception. He grinned broadly and with an impudent eye he scanned the empty premises. "Where is my little fish?" he demanded. "As I live, I believe you have sold it! What a miser! For the sake of another centavo you would see the starve? There's a heart for you! Come, give me my fish! Or must I lie down and die before your very eyes to prove my hunger?"

"What a nuisance!" grumbled the marketman. He reached into a basket and flung a mackerel upon the table. "There! I saved it for you, and sent the good women of Matanzas away empty-handed. But it is the very last. Annoy me again and I shall open you with my knife and put salt on you."

"Ah! You are my good captain!" Jacket cried in triumph, possessing himself of the prize. "Where would I have been but for you?" Turning to O'Reilly, who had looked on from a distance, he said, "Captain Morin, this is that brother Juan of whom I have told you."

Morin smiled at Johnnie and extended his dirty palm. "The little fellow can speak the truth when he wishes, it seems. I began to doubt that he had a brother. What a boy, eh?"

"You have a son with the insurrection?" "Yes." The fisherman cast a furtive glance over his shoulder.

"Why don't you go and fight by his side?" Jacket demanded.

"God forbid!" Morin flung up his hands. "I'm a loyal subject."

"Well, we are going back to fight. We are going to escape and join Gomez once more!" Jacket made the announcement calmly.

"S-sh! What talk!" Morin was in a nervous panic lest they be overheard. "As if anybody could escape from Matanzas! What made you come here if you are so eager to fight?"

"I'll tell you," O'Reilly assumed direction of the conversation. "There are three of us brothers, we two and Esteban, a pretty little fellow. He was captured by Cobo's men and driven in, and we came to find him. But he is sick—dying—"

"Of course. They're all dying—the poor people! It is terrible."

"We—" O'Reilly faltered slightly, so much hung upon the manner in which Morin would take what he was about to say. "We want to get him out

of here—we must do so, or we'll lose him. Will you help us?"

"I? In heaven's name, how?"

"By taking us away in your charcoal schooner."

"You're mad!" Morin cast another apprehensive look over his shoulder. "I'm a poor man. All I have is my two boats, the vivero, which brings fish, and the volandra, which sails with charcoal. Do you think I'd forfeit them and my life for strangers?"

O'Reilly leaned closer. "You say you're a poor man. I will pay you well."

Morin eyed the ragged speaker scornfully; it was plain that he put no faith in such a promise, and so O'Reilly took a piece of gold from his pocket, at sight of which the fisherman started.

"I, too, am a poor man, but I'm willing to buy freedom for my little brothers and myself."

"How many coins like that have you?"

"Um-m—more than one; enough to pay you for several cargoes of coal."

"For the sake of Miguelito," Jacket urged. "Caramba! What a hard-hearted father begot that boy!"

"Hush!" the fisherman was scowling. To O'Reilly he said, "You do wrong to tempt a poor man."

"My brother Esteban is sick. He is a frail little lad with a crooked back. God will reward you."

"Perhaps! But how much will you pay?"

"Ten Spanish sovereigns like this—all that I have."

O'Reilly took Jacket's hand and turned away. "I'm sorry," he said. "I wish I might offer you more." He had taken several steps before Morin hailed him.

"Come back tomorrow," the fisherman cried, crossly. "We will try to talk like sensible people."

The brothers Villar were back at Morin's fish stand on the following afternoon and they returned daily thereafter until they at last prevailed over the Spaniard's fears and won his promise of assistance. That much accomplished, they made several cautious purchases, a coat here, a shirt there, a pair of trousers in another place, until they had assembled a complete boy's outfit of clothing.

At first Rosa refused absolutely to desert her two faithful negro friends, and O'Reilly won her consent to consider his plan of escape only after he had put the matter squarely up to Asensio and his wife and after both had refused to enter into it.

Then, and not until then, did Rosa begin her preparations. First she made Evangelina cut her hair, a sacrifice that wrung sighs and tears and loud lamentations from the black woman, after which she altered the suit of boy's clothing to fit her figure, or rather to conceal it.

When at last she put it on for O'Reilly's approval she was very shy, very

self-conscious, and so altogether unboylike that he shook his head positively.

"My dear, you'll never do," he told her. "You are altogether too pretty."

"But wait until I put that hideous hump upon my back and stain my face, then you will see how ugly I can look."

"Perhaps," he said, doubtfully. A moment, then his frown lightened. "You give me a thought," said he. "You shall wear the jewels."

"Wear them? How?"

"On your back, in that very hump. It will be the safest possible way to conceal them."

Rosa clapped her hands in delight. "Why, of course! It is the very thing. Well, until I show you."

Profiting by her first moment alone—Evangelina and her husband being still in ignorance of the contents of the treasure box—Rosa made a bundle

of the jewels and trinkets and fastened it securely inside her coat. After a few experiments she adjusted it to her liking, then called O'Reilly once more. This time he was better satisfied. An application of Evangelina's stain to darken her face, a few tatters and a liberal application of dirt to the suit, and he declared that Rosa would pass anywhere as a boy.

There came a night when the three of them bade good-by to their black companions and slipped away across the city to that section known as Pueblo Nuevo, then followed the road along the water front until they found shelter within the shadows of a rickety structure which had once served as a bath house.

The refugees waited a long time; they were beginning to fear that old Morin's nerve had weakened at the eleventh hour, when they beheld a skiff approaching the shore. It glided closer, entered the shade of the bath house, then a voice cried:

"Pset! You are there?" It was Morin himself.

Hastily the three piled aboard. Morin bent to his oars and the skiff shot out. "You were not observed?" he inquired.

"No."

Morin rowed in silence for a time. "When do you sail?" O'Reilly asked.

"At dawn, God permitting. You will have to remain hidden and you mustn't even breathe."

He brought the skiff alongside a battered old schooner, and his passengers clambered aboard. There was a tiny cabin aft and on it, sheltered from the night dew by a loose fold of the mainsail, were two sleeping men. The newcomers followed Morin down into the evil little cabin, where he warned them in a hoarse whisper:

"Not a sound, mind you. If anyone comes aboard, you must shift for yourselves. Creep into the hold and hide. Of course, if we are searched—"

He muttered something, then groped his way out on deck, and closed the hatch behind him.

Now that they had actually embarked upon this enterprise and the girl had given herself entirely into his hands, now that an imminent peril encompassed them both, Johnnie felt that Rosa belonged to him more absolutely, more completely, than at any time heretofore, so he held her close. Rosa lay relaxed against her lover's shoulder and in halting murmurs, interrupted many times by caresses, she told O'Reilly of her need for him, and her utter happiness. It was the fullest hour of their lives.

With daylight, Morin routed out his men. There was a sleepy muttering, the patter of bare feet upon the deck above, then the creak of blocks as the sails were raised. A few moments, then there came a hail which brought their hearts into their throats. Morin himself answered the call.

"Good morning, countryman! Have you caught any of those accursed fill-busters since I saw you last? So? Cayo Romano, eh? What have I aboard?"

Morin laughed loudly. "You know very well—cannon and shot for the rebels, of course. Will you look? . . . No? . . . Then a cup of coffee perhaps?"

O'Reilly peeped through a dirt-stained cabin window and saw that the volandra was slipping past the stern of the ironclad, so he withdrew his head quickly.

Of course this was but one danger past and there were many more ahead, for Morin's schooner was liable to be stopped by any of the numerous patrol boats on duty to the eastward. Nevertheless, when an anxious hour had gone by and she was well out toward the harbor mouth, the refugees told one another they were safe.

CHAPTER XXI.

Three Travelers Come Home.

Esteban Varona made slow progress toward recovery. In the weeks following O'Reilly's departure from Cubitas his gain was steady, but beyond a certain point he seemed unable to go. Then he began to lose strength. Esteban awoke to the fact that he was losing ground, and his dismay was keen, for a wonderful thing had come into his life and he spent much of his time in delicious contemplative day dreams when he would dare translate those dreams into realities. It seemed to him that he had always loved Norine; certainly she had enshrined herself in his heart long before his mind had regained its clarity, for he had come out of his delirious wanderings with his love full grown.

The time came finally when he could no longer permit the girl to deceive herself or him with her brave assumption of cheerfulness. Norine had just told him that he was doing famously, but he smiled and shook his weary head.

"Let's be honest," he said. "You know and I know that I can't get well."

"You mustn't be discouraged," she told him, earnestly. "Remember this is a trying climate and we have nothing to do with. Even the food is wretched. I'm going to take you away."

Esteban stroked her hand softly. "You can't do that, Miss Evans. You have been wonderful to me and I can't begin to express my gratitude—" No-

rine stirred, but he retained his grasp of her fingers, gaining courage from the contact to proceed. "I have been trying for a long time to tell you something. Will you listen?"

"Not now," she exclaimed, with a visible lessening of color. "Don't bother to tell me now. I must speak. You have stayed on here just to nurse me. Isn't that true?"

She nodded somewhat doubtfully. "Now, then, you must stop thinking about me and—make your arrangements to go home."

There was a moment of silence. "Yes. You see, I know how tired you are of this misery, this poverty, this hopeless struggle. You're not a Cuban and our cause isn't yours. Expeditions come from the United States every now and then and the government will see that you are put safely aboard the first ship that returns. I'll manage to get well somehow."

Norine's color had returned. She stood over the hammock, looking down

at him. "Esteban, Dear, I'll Never, Never Leave You!"

"I'll never leave you," she said, and she held him fiercely by her breast.

"We're quite mad, quite insane," he told her after a while. "This only makes it harder to give you up."

"You're not going to give me up and you're not going to die. I shall let you. Think what you have to live for."

"I did wrong to surrender. Come! Must I say it all? Aren't you going to ask me—"

"What?"

"Why, to marry you, of course. We're going to be married, and I'm going to take you out of this miserable place."

"What happiness!" he murmured. "If I were well— But I won't let you marry a dying man."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Plodder Reaches Goal.

With the plodder you can reap intense satisfaction in self-conscious growth. This comes with achievement. When you get to the point that what once was hard is now easy you can know you have gained in power. And the best of it is that each tiny gain makes the next step so much easier. When you just plod on you are constantly adding to your doing power. Other people will notice it, but you will be the best judge. Then when good sense adds its judgment to ability to do, tasks once hard are easy. When the world gets awake to that fact it will begin to praise what it once regarded as common stupidity. It's certainly a pleasure to see public opinion changing front and know that it's all merited. It's part of the plodder's reward.—Pennywise Girl.

FARVA STOCK

INCREASE OF MUTTON

Take Lead Held by Fine Wool Ten Years Ago—Ohio in Leading State.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Sheep raising primarily for production and secondary for steadily advancing in this the present time 45 per cent sheep belong to those of blood, 35 per cent to those of and 20 per cent to those of Ten years ago the mutton 35 per cent of all sheep, sheep 41 per cent, and 24 per cent, and consequently period one-tenth of the has changed from wool to the chief purpose. While we have thus increased the of all sheep by 10 during years, fine-wool sheep from this percentage are breeds 3 1/2.

This revolution of the sheep industry, which sumably continuing, is characterized in the national Western and Pacific states



Sheep Entering Sweating ter Creek Shearing 40 your res, put winter, for the 00

more than one-half of the found mostly on ranges, wool sheep are 45 per cent in that group of states. In the percentage in crossed sheep are 22 per cent of 2 1/2; and these losses in the mutton sheep, which cent of all sheep, a gain in the same number of per-

The greatest advance ment has been made in the lantic states, in which the kets are near and the active taste for mutton these states 62 per cent of the are of the mutton blood, in the percentage in 17 per cent are fine-wool of 17; and 21 per cent a loss of 3.

The least change in occurred in the South where the mutton sheep a high fraction and that of all sheep in the cent of 2 1/2 in ten years; in 24 per cent, or about ten years ago, while in of states they have 7 per cent, a loss of the period.

At the present time the fine-wool sheep, 7 per North Atlantic states are 17 per cent; the highest 10 per cent, is in the West group, and next below Central states with 30 per Mutton sheep are 14 per cent of the sheep in the and West North Central, it but low as 32 per cent in the Pacific states, and 44 per South Central.

Ohio is by far the state outside of the "cific group, and has about one-half of which mton bloods, while ten fraction was nearly two

CURE SCRATCHES

Trouble is Caused by Filth—Clean Affected Apply Poultry

Scratches in horses and mind, wet or filth. Clean part, clip the hair close and put on a bread and for 12 hours. A second plied for another 12 harm. Then wash the dry and remove all cracks with tincture of three days, then discor the vaseline. Do not if avoidable. Keep and dry and apply scratches twice a day mal is worked.

Top Price for Packers will not pay for lambs, no difference they weigh over 50 son is because the best can be obtained from



Dragged the Body of Cobo into the Cave.

how; the rest will have to lie here until the war is over. Well! We shall leave Cobo on guard over what remains!"

Jacket was immensely pleased with this idea, once he had grasped it. "What could be better?" he cried. "The man's spirit is evil enough to frighten people away and we will drop stones upon him, so that he can learn the taste of his own medicine. It suits me exactly to think of Colonel Cobo standing on his head in a hole in the ground for the rest of eternity!"

O'Reilly was by this time suffering the full reaction from the events of the past half-hour and he was nearer exhaustion than he dreamed, but, conquering his repugnance for his unescapable task, he lowered himself once more into the well. His arms were weak, however, and his fingers numb, so he felt rather than slid the length of the rope. He managed to open the door of the treasure chamber, then entered and loaded his pockets with gold. He set up the jewel box at the end of the rope, dragged the body of Cobo into the cave, then wedged the barricade back into place. It required the combined strength of Rosa and Jacket to help him the last few feet of his climb.

"Now fetch stones, rubbish, anything—and throw it in there," he gasped.

The boy and the girl fell to with a will, and after a time Johnnie joined them. Slowly, laboriously, the three of them carried debris from the edge of the quarry and bricks from the ruined house; they scraped up armfuls of leaves and trash—anything, in fact, which would serve to raise the bottom of the shaft and conceal the entrance to their enemy's resting place. It was slavish work, but O'Reilly kept them at it until they were ready to drop. Daylight overtook them at their task.

They were weak, sick, deadily tired; they could barely shuffle a few yards at a time when they finally reached Asensio's hut; nevertheless there was hope in their hearts, for O'Reilly's ragged clothes sagged with the weight of gold pieces and the little metal box he carried was heavy. Nor were they greatly concerned about the safety of the treasure they had left behind, for the entrance to the cavern lay deeply buried, and Cobo, the guerrilla, stood guard over the chests of plate and the casks of coin.

Evangelina, vastly bewildered at the sight of the coin which was forced into her palm, went for food and spent most of the day in cooking it. The treasure-hunters alternately slept and ate. It was not until well along toward evening that Rosa and O'Reilly felt any desire to take stock of the contents of

RED PEP'S PHILOSOPHY



"Some fellows never poisoned a well, scuttled a ship, or strangled a baby, but they do love easy money."

Ah, Mr. Farmer.—Listen. If you live in the rural districts an want anything this season for your farm in our line, lumber, lime, cement, wire, posts, etc.—you can't do better than call on us. Our experience is at your service to help you. Our honest treatment of customers has been long established. You are not taking any chances by buying from us.

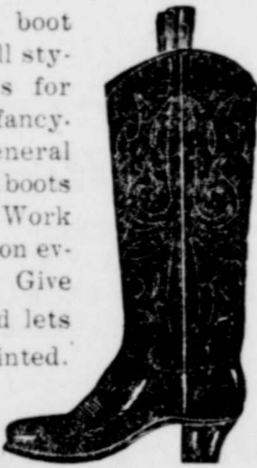


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WE HANDLE, LUMBER, BUILDING MATERIAL, FENCING AND POSTS

Has a High Opinion of Chamberlain's Tablets.
"I have a high opinion of Chamberlain's Tablets for biliousness and as a laxative," writes Mrs. C. A. Barnes, Charleston, Ill. "I have never found anything so mild and pleasant to use. My brother has also used these tablets with satisfactory results."

Boot & Shoe Maker.

I am now prepared to give you the very best in a genuine good Shopmade boot or shoe. All styles and kinds for your own fancy. Also do general repairing on boots and shoes. Work guaranteed on everything. Give me a call and lets get acquainted.



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Given prompt and careful attention. Shop across street from Wagon yard. Come In.
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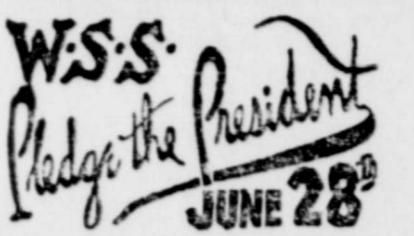
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 - is making land loans now at 8 per cent instead of nine which has been the regular rate
 - SEE, PHONE OR WRITE HIM FOR LOANS



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SCHOOL PATRONS.
I have a nice line of school supplies Fountain pens, pencils, tablets, inks etc. I handle a high grade of goods and my prices are absolutely right. I will ask parents to make satisfactory arrangements before sending your children to have school supplies charged. My terms are cash.
Yours respectfully,
A. M. Jones Drug Co.

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THE CAREFUL DRUGGIST
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JUNE 28

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FOR SALE. Minneapolis 25-50 and Emerson 14 disc gang-plow. Good condition. \$2500. 2 t. p. G. L. Hise, Miami, Texas.

BUY THRIFT STAMPS AND HELP WIN THE WAR.

NOTICE. All parties knowing themselves to be owing me notes or accounts past due will please make arrangements to settle same at once.
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"Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy was used by my father about a year ago when he had diarrhoea. It relieved him immediately and by taking three doses he was absolutely cured. He has great faith in this remedy," writes Mrs. W. H. Williams, Stanley N. Y.

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One two year old gelding. Grade.
One ten foot Star Geared windmill.
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Hundred and fifty feet of 3 1-2 in. casing with a perforated screen.
One good milk cow.
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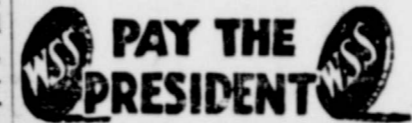
MAVERICK COUNTY MAKES WONDERFUL RECORD IN W. S. S.

Because the people of Maverick County have made it their business to see that the Government gets their full support, this county now leads the whole State in per capita War Savings Stamp purchases. Maverick County people not only over-pledged their War Savings Stamp quota June 28, National War Savings Day, but they have over-bought their annual War Savings Stamp quota by \$32,990.80. For every man, woman and child in the county \$25.55 has been invested in War Savings Stamps.

Records of the National War Savings Committee show that every business house in the county is a War Savings Stamp agency. Advertisers in the newspapers always call attention with pride to the fact that they have these securities for sale. Booths are maintained in all of the principal stores and on the streets of Eagle Pass, the only large town in the county, and the erection of a War

Savings Bank is being considered by the County Chairman, W. J. Niggli, who, although engaged in business, devotes the greater part of his time to the War Savings Campaign.

"The reason that Maverick County leads the State is because the people down there make a business of the War Savings Campaign and they recognize that it's of vital importance to the Government," Louis Lipsitz, State Director of the National War Savings Committee, declared. "They have made a success of their work because they have kept working. Just think of every person in a county owning War Savings Stamps. All of the money they invested will come back in a short time and every person will get more than he lent the Government. They have combined patriotism with financial level-headedness. They have helped the soldiers and themselves."



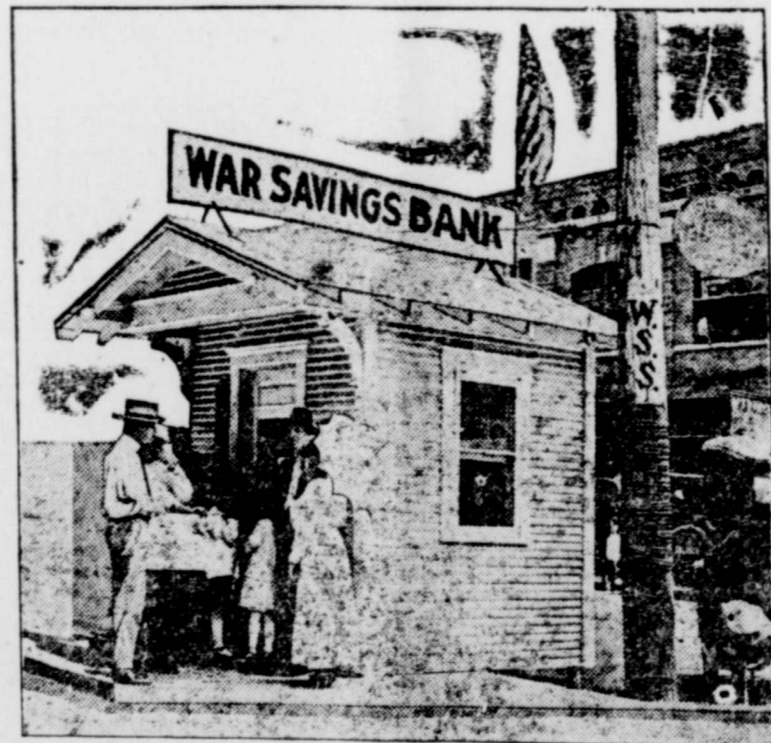
Over the Counter Means "Over the Top"

Pay the President



W. S. S. Bank Big Factor in Campaign--Civic Attraction

Pay the President



This is the War Savings Stamp Bank at Wichita Falls, Texas. From the day it was opened for business War Savings Stamp sales have materially increased in Wichita County. Not only are stamps kept here for sale, but almost every person in Wichita Falls has his pledge card at the bank and every time he pays on his pledge it is credited by the cashier. The bank is also official headquarters for the War Savings workers of Wichita County.

Material for the building was donated by Wichita Falls business men. It was built free of cost for the Government by the carpenters of Wichita Falls. Every day in the week, except Sunday, the bank is opened at 9 o'clock in the morning. It stays open for business until late in the afternoon—and the business it does! On Saturdays the bank is kept open until 9 o'clock at night.

The National War Savings Committee desires to see a War Savings Bank in every Texas town of 2,000 or more population. They should be built on the Courthouse Square or on the busiest street corner in town.

CASH



AFTER SEPTEMBER 1st WE WILL SELL FOR CASH AND THIRTY DAYS ONLY. THIRTY DAYS DOES NOT MEAN SIXTY DAYS BUT MEANS THIRTY ONLY

We wish to thank our customers for their past trade and ask a continuance of their trade. Pay cash and buy cheaper.

LOCKE BROS

To Lend the Way They Fight

Dedicated to Our Boys "Over There" By the Central Liberty Loan Organization Elevated Federal Reserve District.

To lend the way they fight—for me, What splendid lending that would be! Such radiant strength of heart and hand Lights up the waste of No Man's Land! Such scorn of danger as they go With smile and song to meet the foe, Such zeal to know the VICTORY won, To know a soldier's duty done; To lend the way they fight—for me, What splendid lending that would be!

To lend the way they fight—for me, What selfless lending that would be! For ever through the battle's haze, The bullets' hail, the field-guns' blaze, They dream of home and love and life, Of child and mother, sweetheart, wife; For these they fight and laugh at pain, And bnd with blood fight on again; To lend the way they fight—for me, What selfless lending that would be!

To lend the way they fight—for me, What glorious lending that would be! For ever with them as they fight, Flames out the great white sword of Right; And up above the bursting shell The pall of smoke, the war's red hell, It writes some message in the sky, That makes it even sweet to die; To lend the way they fight—for me, What glorious lending that would be!

NOTICE

My Market will close Sept. 16 for one week as it is impossible to run without help. Will open with an experienced meat man and will use all home killed meats

W. E. LUTZ.

al of 260 wer county at t er 12th. T and 49 Mexic ages there we re eighteen ye o were ninete were twenty s of the origi number at any our years and th age. Only seve

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GRAND JURY

ami, Texas, S t. W. R. Ewing, Your Grand J. Term 1918

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experation of ain out going n be at hand i officials and ve recommend tee be appoint ounts and book fore going out send that N. I and J. R. Web this finance ce especially than officers for e le in discharg wing no furth before us, we s be discharged A. Mead, Fore

BAPTIST CH ces every Sun 8:30 p. m., e at which tim Salem Church day School 10 yer meeting ev t at 8:30. beams 2:00 p. E. G. PENNI

VAC



TH