

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 22 MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, August 5, 1920. No. 1.

ELLIOTT DIES LAST NIGHT

C. Elliott, one of our most prominent citizens died last night at one o'clock, following five weeks' illness. He was seventy-one years of age.

Mr. Elliott was one of the very first in this place and he has ever been an opportunity to know, and a friend to all. He was a man of high character, always on the moral side of the question and ever ready to help the community.

He was a member of the Methodist church of this place and also a Mason. He leaves three daughters, Miss Mattie, Miss Beitz and Mrs. B. P. Seitz. He also leaves two sisters, Mrs. J. R. Taylor and Mrs. S. E. Jones. A cousin, George Walker of Mobeetie, Texas, also leaves two sisters, Mrs. J. R. Taylor and Mrs. S. E. Jones. He leaves a son, Mr. Elliott, who is in the service of the State of Texas. He leaves a daughter, Mrs. J. R. Taylor, who is in the service of the State of Texas. He leaves a son, Mr. Elliott, who is in the service of the State of Texas.

MIAMI ON ABO PASS HIGHWAY

Clovis, N. M., August 2.—Remarkable progress has been made in marking the Abo Pass Highway through New Mexico and Texas.

The route has been marked as far east as Hereford, Tex., and by the time the Abo Pass Highway convention, which will be held in Clovis, Monday, Aug. 16th, it is expected that the marking crew will have reached the Ocean-to-Ocean Highway at Belen on the Rio Grande River. At the Clovis Convention, arrangements will be made to complete the Markings thru Canyon, Amarillo, Panhandle, White Deer, Miami, Canadian and Higgins, Tex.

The convention will locate the route from Higgins through Oklahoma, and Kansas to the Missouri River at Kansas City. It will probably pass thru Arnett and Enid, Oklahoma, and then north into Kansas by way of Wichita and Emporia to Kansas City, at which point it will connect with the National Old Trails Route to the east. There is a movement on foot to extend the route at Albuquerque, the largest city in the state. This will be threshed out at the convention and will probably be adopted as the movement has a strong following, according to D. W. Jones, secretary of the Clovis Chamber of Commerce.

HOW TEXAS IS CLASSIFIED AS TO SCHOOLS

The Russell Sage Foundation classifies Texas as thirty-ninth in education. In a letter they state that two of the principal facts on which this classification was based, was the small number of average days of attendance by pupils and the low salaries paid to teachers. There is a direct relation between these two conditions. Good teachers know how to make children eager to attend school. It is the purpose of our State Superintendent, when all reports for the year are in, to use the Russell Sage plan, and classify the counties of Texas, placing them in their rank as to each county to know how it stands.

BIG RAINS THIS WEEK

The Panhandle country has been receiving lots of rain this week. All over this section of the state, rains have been reported as being general. The Miami and Mobeetie country have been getting good rains since Sunday, and last night, a heavy rain fell here. This has temporarily stopped wheat threshing, but is very fine on the large acreage of wheat land already plowed. The row crop was also needing rain, and with what we have now, a good feed crop is assured. It will also put the Mobeetie country in fine shape and they were needing rain badly.

KILLED DOG WITH RABIES

L. G. Christopher had a rather narrow escape one night last week when his family dog went mad, and after many peculiar actions and stunts by the dog, Mr. Christopher killed him. This is the first instance of "mad dogs" in the county this summer and it is not known how this dog got the disease, but "dog days" are here, and it is good precaution to watch your family dog as well as strays. Once a dog gets rabies, he is as likely to bite your own children or yourself as anyone else.

PANHANDLE-PLAINS CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Amarillo, Texas, July 28, 1920. The meeting of the board of directors and representatives of the Panhandle-Plains Chamber of Commerce that took place in the office of the headquarters yesterday afternoon, beyond the question of a doubt, established in the minds of the Panhandle people the usefulness of the organization and their desire that it be perpetuated.

That this organization is being instrumental in bettering the conditions of commercial life is attested by the following petition upon which Floydada raised its quota pending the meeting of the commissioners court in August: "The undersigned subscribers hereby pay the amounts set opposite our respective names for the support of the Panhandle-Plains Chamber of Commerce, it being understood that a strict accounting for the moneys spent by said organization will be made in open meeting or meetings at a designated time. We realize that the above organization has been the instrument through which the people of Floyd County were able last year to get coal cars and that at least 80 per cent of the cars obtained the last 12 months for grain shipments has come through the work of this organization."

This petition was accompanied by a draft for \$600. Judge Paul of Carson County, "I pledge Carson County and hand you my personal check, pending the action of our court for \$500."

Judge Dinwiddie of Tulsa, Swisher County, "I pledge my county and will personally pay the amount in case the court fails to take the matter up. I will also go with representatives to other counties to put this matter over for the organization is worth the money."

A. B. Brown of Lockney, "Draw on the First National Bank of Lockney for \$600 and anything else you want." I. N. Edwards of Booker, "Accept my personal check for \$100 and my pledge to bring Lipscomb County into the organization either through the avenue of the Commissioners or by private subscription." E. W. Harris of Hereford, "I pledge my county and if they don't pay it I will." Mr. Parker of Hereford, banker, was a happy and appreciated talker.

Telegrams were received from six other counties pledging support to this organization. Its future financially is assured and that its usefulness to the territory is felt and appreciated. It is a matter of delight and satisfaction to the officers of the Chamber.

F. R. Jamison, Secretary-Manager.

COUNTY EXAMINATIONS

In future county examinations a resident of another county will not be permitted to take in this county an examination for a state certificate without presenting from the county superintendent of their own county a statement which identifies them, and recommends that they be permitted to take the examination in this county. This statement must be pinned to the applicant's paper. By order of State Superintendent.

SURVANT HOTEL

Remodeled and enlarged. Plenty of nice clean rooms. The place where you always get your moneys worth, the best is always the cheapest. Nice line of drinks.

THE PICNIC

On the evening of July 29th, the Progress Club members with their families and invited guests motored out to the chosen picnic site, two and a half miles west of town. The crowd left the city about 5:30. The ladies with their baskets well filled with fried chicken and goodies. At 6 o'clock a delicious picnic luncheon was partaken of. The happy hum of voices indicated that every one was enjoying the delightful affair to the utmost. Such eats you never saw and the quantity, oh My. After indulging in pastime characteristics of such outings, the shadows lengthened and the day drew toward a close, preparations for the home trip were made.

The invited guests included: Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Kelley, Mr. and Mrs. Ray L. Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. F. Burnett, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Newman, Messdames J. A. Meade, Fred Smyers, Thos. Thompson of Fairview, Oklahoma, Misses Myrtle Gill of Canyon City, Texas and Willie Walker of Taylor, Texas; Messrs. C. D. Spindler of Tulsa, Okla., Dan Kivlehen and Houston Hendrix.

AMARILLO SHRINE MEET POSTPONED

The big Khiva Shrine meeting which was scheduled to be held in Amarillo tomorrow has been postponed until September, the Imperial Potentate not being able to get there before that date.

We learn that there are 14 applications from Miami to take the ceremony, this being the total membership in this county who are eligible.

The Presbyterian Aid met with Mrs. W. F. Patton, Wednesday, Aug. 4th, for a social time, there were 7 members present. A delicious two course luncheon was served, and certainly enjoyed by all, a short business session was held, it was decided to do quilting at the church. All members of the Aid are expected to be there next Wednesday morning at 8:30, to do their part. Bring your noon day lunch and have a good old fashioned time. Any others who wish to help us will be more than welcome to join in with lunch and thimble. P. R.

MICKIE SAYS

"TH' FAIR HAIR'D BOY AROUND THIS OFFICE IS THE JOLLY ADVERTISER WHO BRINGS IN HIS COPY 'N SAYS, 'LET 'ER RUN WHAT SHE WILL,' INSTEAD OF WORRYING TH' POOR COMPOSITOR ORDERING A QUARTER-PAGE AD SET INTO A FIVE INCH DOUBLE COLUMN SPACE!"



RETAINS ELDERLY LADIES OF THE TOWN

Auxiliary of the M. E. Church at the home of Mrs. Severson, Monday, July 28th, in company several ladies over 60 years of age and a number of younger guests. Auxiliary makes an effort year to do something nice for the elderly ladies of the town. This twenty-two invitations went to over 60 years of age, but many unable to attend. However, they were introduced by their names and were expected to everybody by their names. This laughter and merriment the afternoon. A short program and one of the features was sung in Norwegian by Mrs. son. Ice cream and cake was served and friends bid our friends good bye, hoping they had dropped a ray of sunshine on many hearts to shine on and many years to come. P. R.

WOL. 22, NO. 1.

This issue of the Chief, the date on its twenty-second year existence. There are papers in the Panhandle old the Chief, Miami being one of the first towns on this line of the P. to establish a newspaper. Management has been on for seven years, which is long we have a record of any one publishing the paper, it having dozen different publishers since its establishment.

PORT TRUCK for sale. Is in condition. See, M. E. Wells.

Come and see us about your GROCERIES

We have appreciated the big harvest trade in groceries this store has been receiving, and are still dispensing the best groceries on earth at the lowest margin of profit of anything on the market. We want your threshing bill for groceries, your harvest bill, your ranch bill, and your family grocery order. Fact of the matter is, we are in the grocery business and are equipped and prepared to serve you with anything you want to eat. We acknowledge that we don't handle the lower grades of canned goods because we don't believe in eating that junk. We do handle QUALITY groceries and are willing to live and let live on our profits. Give us a trial.

IN BUSINESS FOR YOUR GOOD AND MINE

MIAMI PRODUCE CO.

J. H. DIAL, PROP.

AUTHORIZING ONE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT AD VALOREM TAX BY CITIES AND TOWNS OF FIVE THOUSAND OR LESS POPULATION.

Senate Joint Resolution No. 12. Proposing an amendment to Section 4 of Article 11 of the Constitution of the State of Texas, by increasing the total tax rate that may be levied by cities and towns having a population of five thousand or less than one-fourth of one per cent to not exceeding one and one-half per cent, and making appropriation therefor. Be it received by the Legislature of the State of Texas:

Section 1. That Section 4, Article 11 of the Constitution be so amended as hereafter to read as follows:

Section 4. Cities and towns having a population of five thousand or less may be chartered alone by general law. They may levy, assess and collect such taxes as may be authorized by law, but no tax for any year shall be lawful for any one year which shall exceed one and one-half per cent of the taxable property of such city; and all taxes shall be collectible only in current money, and all licenses and occupation taxes levied, and all fines, forfeitures and penalties accruing to said cities and towns shall be collectible only in current money.

Sec. 2. The foregoing constitutional amendment shall be submitted to a vote of the qualified electors of the State at an election to be held throughout the state on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, 1920, at which election all voters favoring said proposed amendment shall have printed or written on their ballots the words, "For the amendment of Section 4, Article 11 of the Constitution increasing the total rate that may be levied by towns and cities having a population of five thousand or less from one-fourth of one per cent to not exceeding one and one-half per cent of any one year." and all voters opposed to said amendment shall write or have printed on their ballots the words, "Against the amendment of Section 4, Article 11 of the Constitution increasing the total tax rate that may be levied by towns and cities having a population of five thousand or less from one-fourth of one per cent to not exceeding one and one-half per cent of any one year."

Sec. 3. The Governor of the State is hereby directed to issue the necessary proclamation for said election, and to have the same published as required by the Constitution and existing laws of the State.

Sec. 4. That the sum of Five Thousand Dollars, or so much thereof is hereby appropriated out of any funds in the Treasury of the State of Texas not otherwise appropriated to pay the expenses of such publication and election.

C. D. MIMS
Secretary of State.
(Attest—A True Copy.)

Large Friers for Sale, at 75 cents each; hens at \$1. Phone 143.

A Traveling Man's Experience

You may learn something from the following by W. H. Ireland, a traveling salesman of Louisville, Ky. "In the summer of 1888 I had a severe attack of cholera morbus. I gave the hotel porter fifty cents and told him to buy me a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy and to take no substitute. I took a double dose of it according to the directions and went to sleep. At five o'clock the next morning I was called by my order and took a train for my next stopping place, a well man."

FRANK ELLIOTT
Doctor of Optometry
Graduate of Northern Illinois College of Optology and Ophthalmology
Eyes Examined and Glasses Fitted
Office, Jones Drug Store, Miami, Texas.

COME TO THE WAGON YARD for your Bran and other feed. S. M. Drum, Prop. Miami, Texas.

CO-OPERATION

We realize that our own growth is primarily dependent upon the success of our customers. Discuss with us your business requirements and give us the opportunity to assist. Introduce your friends to us. We will appreciate their business, and co-operate with them.

SAFETY

Liability of stock holders is double the amount of their holdings together with Four or more Annual Examinations under State Supervision, and the protection of the "Guaranty Fund Bank" affords unparalleled safety.

THE FIRST STATE BANK OF MIAMI

"The Guaranty Fund Bank"

THE CITY MARKET

Solicits your liberal patronage for anything in the eating line which is carried in our nice and complete line of market goods. Fresh beef and pork all the time of the very nicest and best grades of cuts in any quantity. Also salt and cured meats, breakfast bacon, etc., and a most complete line of lunch and canned goods, bread, etc. Let us serve you, and we guarantee quality and service.

R. D. Duniven, Prop.

STRENGTH

—YES AND SERVICE TOO—
This bank combines Strength and Service to a remarkable degree. The strength of this bank lies in its large resources, capital and surplus. Its financial strength is backed by ten years of banking and a record of honorable business dealing. EVERY ASSURANCE OF POSITIVE SAFETY. PERSONAL AND BUSINESS CHECKING ACCOUNTS ARE INVITED.

THE BANK OF MIAMI

Roberts County Depository
Individual Responsibility over \$400,000.00
H. Russell, President. Thos. J. Boney, Cashier.
J. F. Johnston, V-Pres. Jas. E. Saul, A-Cashier.

PLENTY NEXT DOOR

Record Harvest Predicted for Canada.

After having made a careful survey of the wheat producing area of the United States, experts whose business it is to keep the people informed on the acreage sown to foodstuffs state that this year there will be a falling off in the wheat production in the States, due to a considerably less area cultivated. The opinion of these experts is that the decrease will be several hundred million bushels of wheat less than in previous years, which according to past experience will be scarcely sufficient to meet the requirements of the demands of the people of this country.

In Canada, however, the situation is different. Reliable reports on the crop situation throughout Western Canada are such as to create the most substantial optimism. Never before were the prospects so encouraging for a bumper harvest. It is predicted that the yield this year will be even greater than in 1915, the year of the record harvest in Canada, when the total production was 333,542,600 bushels. Not only is the wheat looking excellent, but the same is true of oats, barley and flax, of which a greatly increased acreage has been sown in the great grain producing provinces of Canada.

The rains that have fallen recently have come at the right time to stimulate growth and there is now considerable moisture in the ground. With the world generally facing a shortage of wheat and a continued heavy demand for it, the price is likely to be maintained at the present high figure.

In many districts corn has been more extensively planted than in previous years and it is looking remarkably well. Many settlers from the United States who came to Western Canada and bought improved farms in the early spring have every prospect of a crop yield that will give them a return sufficiently large, after paying all current expenses, to pay off a large part of their capital investment.

Livestock is in excellent condition everywhere, the rains having induced a good growth of grass.—Advertisement.

Jailed for Love of Books. Lady Visitor—What brought you here, my poor fellow? Poor Fellow—Love for books, mum. "What! What sort of books?" "Rich blokes' pocket books, mum."—London Answers.

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

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

Household Bills on His Mind. Wife—I wish you would put up the hammock, John. John (absently)—How much do you think I could get on it?—Boston Evening Transcript.

FARMERS ARE WORKING HARDER And using their feet more than ever before. For all these workers the frequent use of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic, healing powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath, increases their efficiency and insures needed physical comfort. It takes the friction from the shoe, freshens the feet, and prevents tired, aching and blistered feet. Women everywhere are constant users of Allen's Foot-Ease. Don't get foot sore, get Allen's Foot-Ease. Sold by dealers everywhere.—Adv.

Too Vague. "I don't know whether her husband is excitable or an aviator." "How do you mean?" "She said he was always going in the air."

Cuticura Comforts Baby's Skin When red, rough and itching with hot baths of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment. Also make use now and then of that exquisitely scented dusting powder, Cuticura Talcum, one of the indispensable Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Adv.

Burglars Helped Him Out. For a year D. T. McRoberts, a business man at New Castle, Pa., had not been able to open his safe on account of the combination being lost, and so had been unable to get at papers and other property inside the safe. One night recently burglars broke it open, found no money, left the papers and other property, and Mr. McRoberts felt very much obliged.

A crank is a man whose head is more or less turned.

MURINE Night and Morning. Have Strong, Healthy Eyes. If they are itchy, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes, Refreshes. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Drugstores. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

GOOD ROADS

INTEREST IN FARM MOTORS

Government Schools Give Special Instruction in Operation of Tractors and Trucks.

The government in calling attention to the increased use of automobiles and motor trucks on the farm, has laid its finger on the one big factor that is going to not only make farming an attractive business proposition, but will increase the number of productive farms and make life on the farm more attractive.

The government schools teach men how to operate farm tractors successfully, thus creating a new business or profession, that of the farm mechanical operating expert—a man who can take hold of the production activities of the farm and through the correct operation of tractors, motor trucks and other motor-driven implements and appliances can double and treble the production and distribution of farm products.

The automobile insures quick individual transportation from one field to another on the farm, or from the farm to the nearest shipping point or city. The motor truck likewise insures economical and dependable transportation of produce and live stock, from farm to shipping point or city. With the tractor insuring equal efficiency in production of farm produce, the farmer of today will be the equal of his city brother in the matter of employing time, labor and cost saving equipment that not only increases production but makes the actual work more attractive and remunerative.

Without a doubt, the farmer of a few years hence will employ motor-driven equipment on nearly the same



A Particularly Serviceable Truck for All-Round Farm Work.

scale that the manufacturer does in the city, insuring the same benefits, increasing his products and decreasing his farm depreciation.

ROADS TO DEVELOP COUNTRY

Of 2,500,000 Miles of Rural Roads in United States, but 12 Per Cent Has Been Improved.

There are today some 2,500,000 miles of rural roads in the United States. Of this amount perhaps 12 per cent could be classified as improved, while only about one-quarter of 1 per cent can be said to be suitable for the carriage of heavy-duty motor trucks. And in the face of this condition it can be said without contradiction that the future development of the United States rests upon the road.

WHAT POOR ROADS INDICATE

Generally Seen in Dull Neighborhood Where Houses Are Run Down and Everything Dead.

Where one finds bad roads, he generally finds a dull, poor and thinly-settled neighborhood. The farmhouses are generally run down, the vehicles are shabby and everything shows that a dead community prevails, while on the other hand where good roads exist the farmer generally has some pride about himself, and tries to bring his business up to the standard of other conditions.

GOOD ROADS BENEFIT FARM

Bring Markets to Rural Sections and Make Possible Development of Productive Land.

Good roads mean better and more productive farms, bringing markets to remote rural sections. By providing something which makes possible the development of farms we perform a service of inestimable value to the country as a whole.

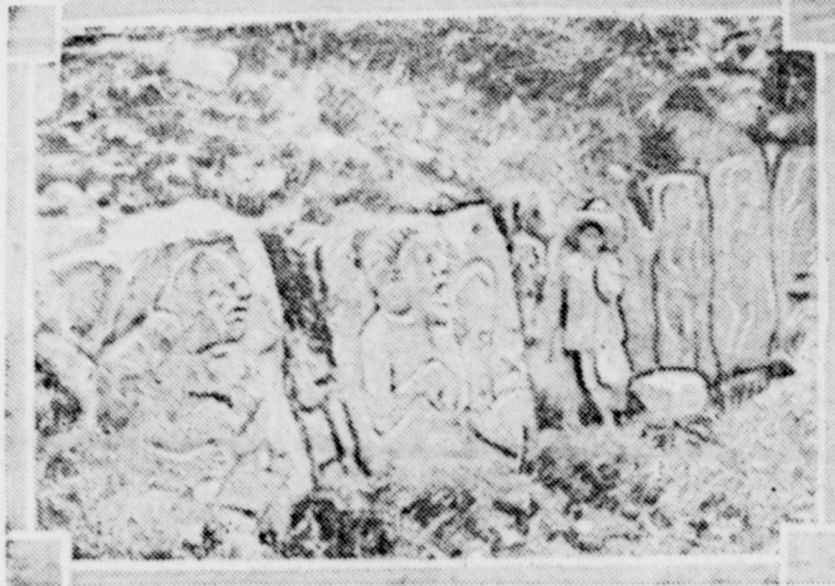
Boosters Now Amazed.

Good roads boosters, who a few years ago were puzzled to find some method of arousing public interest in bond issues for road improvements, are amazed at the ease with which appropriations are passed by city and states authorities.

Poor Roads Isolate.

Poor roads mean isolation, which in turn means fewer possibilities for education, fewer opportunities for wealth, lower real estate valuations as well as increased costs of supplies.

INDIAN RUINS of OAXACA



Sculpture at Monte Alban, Oaxaca.

IN HUNDREDS of places throughout the state of Oaxaca, Mexico, are to be found what they call "Pueblos Viejos" (old villages), some close to the site of the new villages and others in the wild country, far away from all habitations. In these ruins traces can be seen of houses, temples, fortresses and tombs. In some places graves only are seen to mark the place of a former civilization, and these consist of mounds, some of which are built to a considerable height, writes a correspondent of the Christian Science Monitor.

Among the ruins well known on account of their state of preservation and importance can be mentioned the ruins of Mitla, those at Monte Alban, at Gualeguala and at Achiutla.

The famous ruins of Mitla are the best preserved on account of the dry climate of the country in which they are situated. They are among the most elaborately ornamented ruins in Mexico, and on the walls are found about fifteen different designs made with mosaics known as grecques. The figures are all geometrical and are found mostly in panels on both inside and outside of the walls of the rooms.

Features of Mitla Ruins.

The original name of these ruins was Lyoban, and they were later on called by the Mexicans "Mitlan," which means "the place of the dead." The place is now in the center of the Zapotec country, and the Zapotec language is spoken by the inhabitants of the village close to the ruins. One of the chambers contains six huge monoliths, each being about 12 feet high and 7 feet in circumference, which have no carvings. The most beautiful room is known as the Hall of Mosals. Its four sides are covered with designs. Paintings were found on some of the walls, but these have mostly disappeared. Close to the ruins a pyramidical mound is to be seen and about two miles distant is a fort of great interest.

The grecques or arabesques found at Mitla give it a distinctive character, and in no other part of the republic are there any ruins like them. When the Spaniards conquered Mexico, Mitla was still an important place.

The ruins of Monte Alban are situated on the outskirts of the city of Oaxaca and seem to belong to a much older civilization than those of Mitla. In fact, Monte Alban was in ruins when Mitla was at its height of prosperity. The ruins cover an area of about two miles in length by a third of a mile in width. On every side are remains of temples, foundations, terraces, walls, and graves, but these places have not been explored and are covered with debris. Some fine stones with carvings are still standing and many have been removed to the National Museum of Mexico City. The sculptures indicate that the Maya civilization must have extended to this part of the country.

Fort at Gualeguala.

The ruins of Gualeguala on the Isthmus of Tehuantepec show the existence of a big fort which was used in the battles between the Mexicans and the Zapotecs. This fort was built on the top of a mountain, and contains two pyramids of stones, having stairways leading up to the tops. Remains of temples, chambers, trenches, and terraces can also be distinguished.

The ruins at Achiutla consist of courts, walls, mounds, and terraces.

Achiutla was the sacred city of the great Mixtec nation, their country being called Mixtecanpan before the Spaniards arrived in Mexico. An extraordinary number of pieces of pottery is found everywhere in this village, which is still inhabited by the Mixtec Indians, or Mixtecos.

In the graves that have been opened in these different ruins have been found a great variety of stone and clay idols, ornaments made of gold, copper, jade, shell, obsidian, and stone. Beautiful specimens of painted pottery have also been found, and some of the finest samples of Mexican ceramic art come from the tombs of Oaxaca.

The Indian tribes inhabiting the state of Oaxaca are the Zapotecs, Mixtecos, Mijes, Culatecs, Mazatecs, Mexicanos, Amuzgos, Triques, Chatinoos, Chinantecs, Huaves, Zoques and Chontales. Of these the Zapotecs and Mixtecos were the most important and they resisted the Spaniards longer after the rest of the country had been conquered. The Huaves, Amuzgos and

Triques have nearly all disappeared. Each Tribe Has Its Dress.

The Indians still use, in their native villages, a peculiar dress in each tribe, the most picturesque being that worn by the Tehuantepec (Zapotec) women. The Mazatec and Chinantec dresses are made with elaborate designs in red. The Indians weave their own cloth and use vegetable dyes and cochineal for coloring. In the mountain villages they still observe many of their ancient customs and they are very superstitious. The Mije Indians belong to one of the wildest tribes found in Mexico and few people enter their rugged country.

When the Spaniards came to Mexico the Zapotecs had their own government; Zaachila was their capital and Cosjoeza their king. They had been at war with the Mexicans for many years, and with the aid of the Mixtecs had been able to resist the invasion of the Mexicans.

The conquest of these tribes was mostly due to the influence of the Spanish monks, who went to the most remote parts of the country and lived with the Indians many years, learned their language and preached the Gospel to them.

On market days and feast days in the city of Oaxaca many types of Indians can still be seen, with their own peculiar dresses, and many of them speak nothing but the language of their own tribes. In few parts of the republic can so many different types be seen together.

PETS THAT SAVED PROPERTY

Instances of Robbers Captured Through the Efforts of Small Dog, Monkey, and Parrot.

A Parisian was recently attacked in a lonely street by an apache who was armed with a revolver. The villain fired once and missed, but ere he could fire again the citizen's trier had him by the ear. The apache, shrieking with pain, dropped the gun, and the Parisian managed to secure him, according to London Answers.

Recently, in the same city, a burglar entered the flat of a wealthy man, who had a pet monkey named Ernest. The burglar made up a valuable parcel while the monkey hid in a corner.

Suddenly the monkey began to pelt the burglar with cups, plates, saucers, ash-trays and inkstand. In fact, with everything portable in his reach. The man made a dash for the beast with a heavy cane, but the monkey was much too quick for him and mounted to a high shelf.

Climbing on a chair, the man was going to strike the monkey, when it flew at his face and man and monkey crashed to the floor. This roused the rest of the flat dwellers, who quickly secured the disturber of their peace, and now Ernest is the pet of the mansions.

Quite recently a mansion in Surrey was raided and the burglars were having quite a walk-over, as they thought. But presently the parrot woke up and began to make a few choice observations in such a loud and familiar tone that the robbers thought discretion the better part of valor and were decamping when caught.

Wemyss of Wemyss Castle.

Wemyss castle, mentioned in a will case in the Scottish courts, includes in its modern structure parts of a thirteenth century building. Near by it is the ruin of Macduff's castle, a fifteenth-century erection. In spite of tradition, the latter has nothing to do with the Macduff of immortal memory, nor can the family of Wemyss claim kin with that great thane. But the family does trace back on the same spot through seven generations, a pedigree vouched for by Sir William Fraser as one of the longest and purest in Scotland. A Wemyss of Wemyss castle entertained Edward I before Robert the Bruce won his victories; another, later, Mary, Queen of Scots, who to her ruin met Darnley under his roof.

Why, of Course.

Wife (sadly)—You don't love me any more. Husband—Most certainly I do. She—Then why do you rush off to the club? He—My dear, absence makes the heart grow fonder, you know.

Live Stock Facts

SHEEP RAISING IS PICTURED

Film Shows Treatment of Flock at Culling Time in Fall and on to Selling of Lambs.

A motion picture film dealing with sheep on the farm has recently been completed by the film laboratories of the United States department of agriculture in co-operation with the bureau of animal industry. The film is now available for use by county agents, county or state sheep-breeders' association, agricultural colleges, and other department or co-operative workers or agencies.

The film is in three sections and four reels. About 45 minutes is required for the showing of the whole production.

The subject treated in the first and second reel is a year with the flock on the farm, beginning in the fall at the time that the ewe flock should be culled prior to breeding, and carrying it on through until the lambs are sold. Each seasonal practice is brought out and educational points are featured. The third reel deals with the co-operative marketing of wool and lambs, and the fourth reel with the slaughtering of a mutton sheep, dressing the carcass, and then cutting it up for meat consumption.

MEAT SUPPLIES FOR FAMILY

Greater Portion of Pork Products Used by Farmers Are Produced on Home Farm.

Nearly two-thirds of the meat eaten on the farm is pork, the average farm consumption of pork being over 500 pounds per family. The greater portion of the pork products used by farmers are produced on the home farm. A small number of pigs can be raised cheaply, says the United States department of agriculture. Kitchen and garden wastes, and sometimes dairy by-products, are available for feed. The farmer usually kills the hogs and dresses them on his own



Berkshire Barrow.

place. The hog furnishes a good variety of meat and also lard. The smoke house, a common improvement on the farm, provides a convenient way for curing pork.

SHEEP BUSINESS PROFITABLE

Study Being Made of Specialized Raising With Complete Reliance on Forage Crops.

Results of a farm sheep experiment reported by the United States department of agriculture show clearly the possibility of a profitable sheep-raising business upon eastern lands. At the government farm, Beltsville, Md., a study is being made of specialized intensive sheep raising with complete reliance upon forage crops for summer pasturage.

In 1916 a 30-acre area did not produce forage enough to feed satisfactorily 44 Southdown ewes and 33 lambs. This field is now capable of furnishing sufficient summer feed for 100 ewes with their lambs. The improvement is due in part to the application of manures, lime, and phosphates, but chiefly to the fact that leguminous crops were largely used and all crops were fed upon the ground. Under the system followed forage crops are seeded in rotation and the sheep are allowed such frequent changes of pasture as are necessary to prevent troubles from parasites.

LIVE STOCK NOTES

Practically all range-bred lambs are docked and castrated.

Hogs on pasture are not so liable to be troubled with intestinal worms and are usually in a thrifty condition.

Horses' teeth demand an examination at least once a year. As the horse gets some age, his teeth need rasping oftener.

The success of the hog business hinges on the fact that the most economical gains are made when the pig is in a growing condition.

The calf will start to eat grain when about two weeks old and it is a good idea to start out with ground oats, barley or corn meal and wheat bran.

EATONIC User —Do This—Get the Greatest Benefits

Chicago, Ill.—Thousands of reports from people all over the U. S. who have tested Eatonic, show the greatest benefits are obtained by using it for few weeks, taking one or two tablets after each meal.

Eatonic users know that it stops Belching, Bloating, Heartburn, and Stomach Miseries quickly, but the really lasting benefits are obtained by using Eatonic long enough to take the harmful excess acids and gases entirely out of the system. This requires little time, for Eatonic takes up the excess acidity and poisons and carries them out of the body and of course when it is all removed, the sufferer gasps well, feels fine—full of life and pep.

BIG ULCER ALL HEALED

"Here is another letter that makes me happy," says Peterson, of Buffalo, N. Y. "I would rather have than a thousand dollars."

"Money isn't everything in this world. There is many a big hearted, rich man who would give up his money for the ability to produce a remedy with as much mighty healing power as Peterson's Ointment. He will sell at all drug stores for 50 cents a large box."

Dear Sirs:— "I was an untold sufferer from old rheumatism and ulcers. I had tried everything without any relief from pain. A friend told me of your wonderful ointment and the first box took away my pain that had not left me before in years and after using just nine dollars' worth of the salve I am cured. The ulcer 8 inches by 6 inches is all healed and can walk. Never, never will I be without Peterson's again.

"You may use this to recommend ointment, if you wish. I cannot say enough to praise it." Yours truly, Mrs. A. B. Southcott, Medina, N. Y. Mail order filled by Peterson Ointment Co., Inc., Palo, N. Y.

BETTER DEAD

Life is a burden when the body is racked with pain. Everything worries and the victim becomes despondent and downhearted. Bring back the sunshine take

GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The national remedy of Holland for over 200 years; it is an enemy of all pains resulting from kidney, liver and uric acid troubles. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every bottle and accept no imitation.

Eczema

MONEY BACK without question if Hunt's Salve fails in the treatment of Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Itch, etc. because if it fails, Hunt's Salve is returned to the manufacturer. You can't lose on our money-back guarantee. TODAY! Price 50¢ at drug stores.

HUNT'S Salve

Harvest 20 to 40 Bushel to Acre Wheat in Western Canada

Think what that means to you! Good hard seed yields the actual crop for wheat at high prices. Farmers in Western Canada have for their land from a single acre the same success many still are yours. You can buy on easy terms.

Farm Land at \$15 \$30 an Acre

located near thriving towns, good roads, railways—land of a kind of acre. Good grazing lands at low prices. Convenient for your grain, stock raising and dairying.

Learn the Facts About Western Canada

—Low taxation (none on improvements) healthful climate, good schools, churches, pleasant social relations, a prosperous and industrious people. For illustrated literature, maps, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta, write: Department of Immigration, Ottawa, Can.

F. H. HEWITT 2012 Main St., Kansas City, Mo. Canadian Government Agent

RHEUMATISM

The powerful, healing warmth of Hunt's Lightning Oil gives instant and positive relief from throbbing, nerve-packing pains of Rheumatism, Neuritis, Sciatica, Headache, etc., and the best.

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

DAISY FLY KILLER PLACED ANYWHERE ATTRACTS AND DESTROYS ALL FLYS

positively REMOVED FROM THE MARKET. It is a good idea to start out with ground oats, barley or corn meal and wheat bran.

W. N. U., WICHITA, MO. 29-1121

SPEND BILLIONS FOR LUXURIES

Secretary of the Treasury Shows How Americans Can Save \$22,700,000,000.

CLEANED FROM TAX RETURNS

Carpets, Furs, Autos and Soap Classed With Gum, Candy and Rouge—\$750,000,000 Spent for Perfumery and Cosmetics.

Washington.—Cut out the chewing gum, lay off the cigarettes, pull the sweet tooth, drink only water, do without cosmetics, perfumes, cigars, tobacco, snuff, furs, carpets and such clothing luxuries as silk shirts; wash your face with yellow soap, ride the street cars instead of the autos and depend upon your own cultivated or uncultivated voice for music—and you will save \$22,700,000,000!

That, in effect, is the advice recently handed out by Secretary of the Treasury Houston to the 110,000,000 Americans, in the course of an economy article. His figures for expenditures upon so-called luxuries are compiled from federal tax returns and are probably, for that reason, not very far from the truth. Just how many persons might agree with Secretary Houston concerning his definition of what constitutes a luxury—for instance carpets, tobacco, automobiles and toilet soaps—is problematical. It is a definition similar to that famous hypothetical question—never answered—"when is a man drunk?" Likewise the war-time puzzle of "what is an essential industry?"

Here Are Our Luxury Expenditures.

However, the figures are interesting from the standpoint of knowing approximately what the American people do spend on things that they could do without and still go on living. The table of "luxury" expenditures arranged by Secretary Houston from the reports from the present internal revenue system, federal tax returns, and so on, follows:

Chewing gum	\$ 50,000,000
Candy	1,000,000,000
Cigarettes	500,000,000
Soft drinks, including ice cream and soda	350,000,000
Perfumery and cosmetics	750,000,000
Cigars	510,000,000
Tobacco and snuff	500,000,000
Furs	300,000,000
Carpets and luxurious clothing	1,500,000,000
Automobiles and parts	2,000,000,000
Toilet soaps	400,000,000
Planes, organs and phonographs	250,000,000

Making Costs Still Higher.

According to comment in an editorial in the New York Journal of Commerce, which prints Secretary Houston's table of figures, "few persons would deny that of those items which

Prize Snake Yarn of Year Comes From Brazil Wilds

The Brazilian state of Mato Grosso has produced a snake story which takes first prize right out of the hands of the snailiest community of Indiana or Arkansas. A traveler was journeying by mule-back along a jungle trail when he came upon a saddle horse without a rider. The traveler halted, shotgun in hand, to investigate. He heard a noise in the tropical thicket and peering under the foliage he saw a huge snake of the species ophidio in the throes of indigestion. The traveler took advantage of the illness of the monster to kill it, and within was found the owner of the horse, fully attired in sombrero, boots, spurs and raincoat.

Shipping 50,000 Baby Chicks a Day



Fifty thousand baby chicks are shipped every day via parcel post from Panama, Cal. The chicks are packed 100 in a box and can go to any point within 60 hours of San Francisco. High school girls helped Uncle Sam handle the extra large shipments during the rail strike.

MAKES HIM BULLET PROOF



Paul Weltkan, Kansas City Police-man, with a bullet proof breast protector.

having kissed eighteen-year-old Frances Heckler when she went into his store to buy some candy kisses. Magistrate Nolan fined Weiss \$2, which he paid. The magistrate, in fixing the amount of the fine said in a judicial aside to the clerk, "Kisses are cheaper now since the boys came back from the war."

Miss Heckler was in night court in a state bordering on hysterics and testified that she had gone back to the counter at Weiss's invitation to select what she wanted when he put his arm around her and kissed her vigorously upon the mouth.

Italian manufacturers have developed an abrasive method for making corks that wastes only 3 per cent of material as compared with 20 per cent when they are cut.

Dog Showering Her Mother Love on Lambs

Louisville.—L. S. Downs, residing near Midway, has a dog that has taken the custody of two baby lambs and is showering all her mother love on the wards. The canine's puppies were taken away from her, whereupon she immediately took charge of the lambs and is with them almost constantly.

have been specifically enumerated here, nearly all could be greatly reduced in amount without inflicting suffering or even inconvenience upon the population.

"The fact that the American public is spending such sums as these for the purposes mentioned gives point to the often repeated and often disregarded injunction to be guided by the policy of thrift at least to a reasonable extent in both personal and business expenditure," says the editorial. "It also throws a glaring light upon the current complaints concerning the cost of living. If the nation can spend \$22,700,000,000 upon articles which in large part are purely luxuries, it evidently is not suffering from a depressed standard of living. While, on the other hand, it is obviously making things much harder for itself by drawing off the commodities, services and capital used in the production of this great volume of consumable goods which otherwise would go to make the necessities of life more plentiful and hence cheaper."

REAL KISS IN CANDY STORE

Girl Is Given What She Asked For in New York, but Owner Is Fined.

New York.—Joseph Weiss, thirty-five and married, who runs a candy store at 489 East One Hundred and Sixty-ninth street, was arraigned before Magistrate Nolan in night court on a charge of disorderly conduct in

SWIMS 600 FEET TO WARN TRAIN

Section Foreman Braves Raging icy Waters to Save 150 Passengers.

SOUTH DAKOTA FLOOD HERO

After Setting the Danger Signals Foreman Remembers His Negligence and Swims Back Across 600 Feet of Swirling Current.

Omaha.—In the recent South Dakota floods John Williams, a section foreman, swam a swollen creek at night in a hailstorm to warn a passenger train that a bridge had gone out. He stripped himself and tied the danger signals to his back. After he had set them he approached a near-by house, then remembered his negligence and swam back across the 600 feet of swirling current. The passenger train, it developed later, was stopped farther up the road at a point where the railroad men had little hope of halting it. Williams' heroism, however, was not overlooked by the railroad officials. The bridge was the Burlington's over Hat creek, near Ardmore, S. D. The Hat creek flood tied up traffic for

eight days and cost seven lives and did \$500,000 damage to the one road.

Several days after the flood the section foreman was looked up by a newspaper man from the city. He found him directing a gang of laborers repairing the washout.

Williams related how it had been raining through the previous week and the April blizzard had left the ground soaked, so that when the last storm came on it ran off as if from a duck's back "and old Hat creek started on a rampage."

Decided to Swim.

"I kept watching the new bridge over the creek all afternoon," Williams told his visitor, "and the water kept comin' up and comin' up until it reached the ties. Then I got worried for fear that the bridge would go out, and I went back to town and reported it to the operator. He told the dispatcher at Alliance about it. The telephone and telegraph wires runnin' west had all gone down and we couldn't get Edgemont or anyone west of the creek. Jack Welch, the dispatcher at Alliance, talked to me over the railroad phone and asked me if I could get to the west end of the bridge across the creek, and put out a red light and some stop signals so as to hold the night passenger train, No. 32, which was due at nine o'clock. I told him I'd try, and went back to the bridge.

"When I got there again the water was clear over the top of the bridge, and it looked to me like one of the steel spans had gone out. We tried to phone the government farm on the other side to ask them to go out and put out a red light, but their phone was gone and we couldn't reach anybody.

"Well, I just figured the chances was probably against me gettin' across, but it was only my life against 150 passengers on No. 42, and I figured that the train would be running pretty fast when they came up to the bridge, and they might be into it before they saw it, so I walked up the creek a half-mile, stripped off my clothes, tied my red lantern, red flag and torpedoes to my back, and swam across.

"Swam Back for Clothes. "There wasn't so many trees out there, and she was only about 600 feet wide, but the water was full of hail-stones and cold as h—, it was rainin' to beat the band and dark as blazes. I sure felt good when I hit that fence on the other side and dug myself on the bank."

"How did you get back to Ardmore?" Williams was asked, after he had related how he placed the signals.

"Well, I walked up to the government house, but when I got close to the office and saw the bright lights there, I remembered I didn't have no clothes on and I thought I'd make a pretty lookin' sight bustin' in on 'em like that, so I walked back up the stream and swam back."

SPORT STYLES ECLIPSE OTHERS



SPORTS styles—not sports clothes—appear to have put everything else into eclipse for midsummer wear.

A sort of festive spirit seems to have taken possession of designers, and clothes for morning, afternoon and night have a pastime flavor, as the two afternoon costumes shown here bear witness. Of course these two costumes were never intended for anything more strenuous than a promenade or tea dance or hand concert, but in the great sport of wearing pretty apparel they will do their owners undisputed credit, and this is a leading pastime of fair women now, as it always has been. We should be grateful for the passion for lovely colors and beautiful materials that has enthralled the hearts of the world. Everywhere there is color to please the eye and daintiness to charm the mind.

Both the costumes displayed here are very simple, and many are the women who are undertaking to make just such charming things for themselves. By eliminating the cost of labor, the price is cut in half at least, and sometimes even a greater saving is accomplished. A delicious shade of light pink, in georgette crepe, with a yoke of satin to match in the bodice and a band of satin about the skirt makes the one-piece and one-color frock at the left of the group. With it a satin scarf faced and lined with georgette is worn, a georgette girdle, and a pretty hat with slashed brim made of a soft straw. A small cluster of flowers at the left side gives chance for a bit of contrast in colors.

Every one from Paris to San Francisco has a blouse made like that shown on the figure at the right, and a satin skirt to wear with many sorts of blouses. This one is a broadened silk crepe, with kimono sleeve, and round neck. A bias fold makes the collar. You can imagine this blouse in bright green figured in white with a ribbon hat, like it in color, trimmed with white daisies and faced with white georgette.

Gossip About Blouses



IT HAPPENS that the blouse or smock of georgette crepe is an all-year-round garment, so that one may buy it at any time and anywhere, and use it until it is worn out. This is fortunate, for just now manufacturers have placed numbers of new blouses with retailers at prices that are lower than they have been for some time. From the present outlook they will not be lower, and the fall demand may see them move up again, so now would seem to be a good time to buy either the ready-made blouses or the georgette for making them.

Nearly all midsummer styles reveal the sleeve of elbow length, ruffy frills, and several styles in collars that are higher at the back and have square or "V" shaped front openings. There are always some round necks. Narrow lace, used to edge the frills, and vests of net, tucked or trimmed, help dignify the new models, and rucks play their usual important role in them. Besides these there are some lovely slip-over kimono blouses, with yoke flowers that stand out on them in prettily colored clusters. These are done with a chain stitch, that is combined with embroidery stitches in floral motifs that look like small bouquets flattened against the blouse.

Blouses of this kind usually have short puffed sleeves, and one of them appears at the right of the two illustrated here. This one adds a little bead fringe to its other allurements, and a sash of georgette, and it may be counted on as good style for fall.

The other blouse pictured shows two colors in georgette combined in an unusual manner, and is further distinguished by long sleeves and peculiar cuffs. The under blouse is in a dark color, perhaps the brown which shows promise for fall, and a much lighter sleeveless overblouse, with small figures embroidered on it. Little crepe-covered buttons add to its adornment at the front and on the cuffs.

Attention to the Feet. That one's stockings can carry the burden of proof for the success of a chic street costume is proved by a fad which combines with a plain suit of navy trecoat and a navy hat, mauve silk stockings and patent leather pumps. In fact, more attention is being paid to the feet now than for some time past. French sandal cuts on American shoes are gaining in favor, and now, if one has courage, one can wear red kid pumps, or at least black patent ones with red Louis heels.

Panama Hat Decorations. The annual panama hat has taken to decorating itself with many bright colors. Some have crowns of bright-colored cretonne, some are painted in patchwork design and some have the brims lined with gold tissue.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

OF MARY GRAHAM BONNER

BILLY BUGLER FARMING.

"I'm going on a farm," said Billy Bugler, the Boston bulldog with the white face and neck and white paws. "Yes, sir, I'm going on a farm."
"There's my Auntie Brucie and she has many, many dogs on her place. And she has asked me to come and visit her. My missy says I can go. Isn't that fine? I'm going to be lonely for my missy for of course she isn't going. Only animals are invited."

"Covers Me Up."

"But I think it would be good for her to have a little rest from me and it would be good for me to meet a lot of other animals so I could tell them of all the lovely things my missy does for me."

"I love her so I like to have other folks and animals know how nice she is. But she needs to have a little holiday too."

"She never tires of me, oh no! And I never tire of her! Gracious, we love each other too much for that. But it might be a good thing for her to have a little rest without having to think of getting a little dog's meals and seeing that I am well looked after and amused and all of that all the time!"

"She says though that I really do not cause her any trouble at all. She says that I do just as she tells me to and that I am very, very good indeed. But when I come back from the farm I can tell her so much about it and oh, it will be such joy to hear her voice again, her soft voice and to jump up into her lap and have her kiss me right under one of my little white ears."

"I shall tell the other animals many things of my missy. I will tell them how my missy covers me up with a blanket every cold night throughout the winter. She tells me to lie on my cushion and to go to bed and so I go. Then I look at her with my eyes wide open and I wait for her to cover me up. I snuggle down on my pillow and I make little sounds of contentment and happiness."

"Then she kisses me good-night and covers me up and says, 'Go to sleep, dear little Billy Bugler.' And the words are like magic to me—like the waving of a fairy wand and off I go to sleep. 'Am I not using a lot of fine words? My missy was talking to someone the other day who said things like this and I kept my ears open and thought I would say the words too! Well, I'm off to the farm now.'"

Then Billy Bugler was taken in his big basket with the window in it to give him air at the side and he was taken in a trolley car to the farm. There were lots of dogs on Auntie Brucie's farm. For she liked dogs above all other animals.

There were dogs of all kinds. Those who didn't like other dogs and wanted to be by themselves had yards and houses of their own. Billy Bugler made friends with all of the dogs and he wagged his tail, sat up and begged, and rolled over and jumped through a hoop and did his little tricks as soon as he got there, as though to say, "Anything I can do to oblige you I will be most happy to do. I'll do all my tricks for you at once and then you can always call upon me to do your favorite of all of them as you wish." Billy Bugler had a beautiful time playing and going off on frolics. He was always very hungry for his meals and ate them up in a moment after he got them! He went for nice baths in a large brook near the farm.

he chased sticks and played with the other dogs. And when it was time to go to bed he was very sleepy and ready to rest.

"I thought," he said to himself, as he was going to bed one night, "that it was only in the cold winter that I felt like snuggling down and going to bed and sleeping, but I find I'm ready for a night's rest too here in the summer time."

"Oh, what joy it is to be without a muzzle and a leash and to be free, free like grown-ups are free!"

And Billy Bugler's visit on the farm was a wonderful one!

Although You're Different.

Do not belittle yourself because you are not like someone you admire. Do not scorn your brown curls because they are so unlike Edith's golden locks, or despise your ability with the needle because it is not the gift of song. Two things may be very unlike and yet both be admirable in their way. Instead of trying to make your nature over—an impossible undertaking—try to make the best of what God gave you.—Girls' Companion.



Made Friends.

The Miami Chief.

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L. G. Waggoner, Editor and Owner.

Miami Texas.
Thursday, August 5, 1929

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H. B. HILL

NEW PASSENGER SCHEDULE

WEST BOUND		
Train No.	Due	
113—Amarillo	2:12 a. m.	
117—(Clovis)	6:12 p. m.	
21—(Los Angeles)	2:47 a. m.	
EAST BOUND		
118—Amarillo	9:19 a. m.	
22—(From Los Angeles)	2:00 p. m.	
114—(From Clovis)	9:02 p. m.	

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BACKMAN-TINSCH TRAINED WILD ANIMAL SHOWS
Amusement lovers, particularly the kiddies, will welcome the announcement of the coming of The Backman-Tinsch Big Trained Wild and Domestic Animal Shows to Miami, Monday, Aug. 9th, for one day only. The big water proof tent will be pitched on the regular show grounds. Every man, woman and child in Miami and surrounding country should avail themselves of this opportunity to witness this highly educational exhibition of Wonderfully Trained Lions. Many startling features to be presented by this mammoth collection of 44-t. Animal Actors consisting of bears, horses, ponies, monkeys, dogs, interspersed with many novelties by American's foremost lady and gentlemen artists of the tented world. Remember the Date, Monday, August 9th.

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HOW ABOUT THAT HEADER-THRESHER COMBINE FOR NEXT YEAR? THEY ARE PROVING TO BE THE BIGGEST THING FOR THE WHEAT FARMER THAT HAS EVER BEEN INVENTED. ASK A FARMER IN THE PANHANDLE THAT USED ONE THIS YEAR, HE WILL TELL YOU THEY ARE THE GREATEST THING HE EVER SAW. PEOPLE ARE GATHERING THEIR WHEAT CROP THIS YEAR AT A COST OF 75 CENTS PER ACRE AND UP A LITTLE. IT IS NECESSARY YOU ORDER NOW IF YOU GET ONE.

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Wednesday, THE PAGON GOD, a good Robertson-Cole feature. Regular admission.

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If you want to protect your wheat against fire and lightning while standing in the field, or while in shock or stack or threshed and in granary at a very small cost to you, see—

J. K. McKenzie, Miami.

STRIBLING & COFFEE

CONFECTIONARY

The nicest place in town to keep cool and get cream, drinks and cigars. We invite you or your party of friends to visit us.

OPEN UNTIL 10 P. M.



TWO OF OUR LEADING ACTORS COMING TO MIAMI MONDAY, AUGUST 9. One day only Afternoon 2:30 p. m. Night 8:30 p. m.

Geo. W. Nickel and daughter, Miss Fannie left last Friday evening for Wichita, Kansas. Mr. Nickel has been in failing health for the past year and goes for special treatment.

Clarence Gray has accepted a position in the Sockers Dry Goods Co. and began work Monday.

The Sanders Grocery Company have opened a meat market in connection with their grocery store.

Mr. and Mrs. Harve Patton are here today visiting Miami relatives.

Mrs. W. L. Mathers returned this week from Wichita Falls where she has been visiting the past week.

Miss Kathrine Gray is visiting relatives this week in Pampa.

Mrs. W. R. Fulton left Tuesday for Iowa, where she will visit relatives.

W. R. Expects to go about the middle of the month.

Misses Julia and Ruby Tracy of Cheyenne, Oklahoma were visitor first of the week with Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Kelley.

Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Kelley visited Pampa friends Friday afternoon of last week.

Carpenters began work Monday on a new residence for Tom Pursley which is being built in the Heare addition to Miami, near D. D. Payne's residence. The house will be of modern bungalow style with basement.

Contractors Scott and Howard are doing the work.

Mrs. W. L. Parton and Children of Claude visited Mrs. L. G. Waggoner Thursday and Friday of last week.

Mrs. Will Locke left first of the week for Cheyenne, Oklahoma where she will visit relatives and friends.

Dr. A. Cole of Pampa was here Monday on professional business.

W. G. Lyons, one of our big wheat farmers has about completed threshing his 9,000 bushel wheat crop, and last week sold and loaded two cars of wheat. He also this week completed plowing for the next crop.

Mr. Lyons states that early plowing is the salvation for the Panhandle wheat farmer, and this year more farmers are plowing early than ever before.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Morton of Mobeetie were over Saturday to meet Mrs. Walter Prichard of Wichita Falls who went over for a few weeks visit.

Mrs. Prichard once lived at Miami and Mobeetie.

Roy Mathers shipped several cars of cattle to Kansas City Saturday, and went up with them.

Clarence Nelson came in Friday from Cunningham and will spend a few days with parents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Martin and W. S. Martin of Amarillo visited Miami friends Sunday.

"Happy" Casey was down from Amarillo Sunday visiting his father.

Windmills often keep people awake at night, but they are usually old ones that have not had sufficient lubrication, but R. L. Howard has a windmill, brand new and well greased that neighbors say keeps him awake at nights. R. L. works in the daytime, and sets up nights to watch his new mill run.

H. E. Hudspeth of Deaton connected with the C. I. A. is here this week visiting his sisters, Mrs. F. H. Snyers and Mrs. J. B. Saul. His father, G. T. Hudspeth of Belleville is also visiting the above.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Brown left Monday for Albany, where they expect to make their home. Mr. Brown has been clerking for J. L. Seiber & Co., and Mrs. Brown was a teacher in our school the past term.

John R. White from Gray County shipped four cars of cattle to market this week.

Atty. and Mrs. Lee Smith of Washington, D. C. are visitors this week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Smith. Atty. Smith is now Special Attorney of the Income Tax department.

Mrs. Francis E. Bone of Quanah is visiting Rev. and Mrs. Bone of the Presbyterian Manse this week. She was recently nominated Superintendent of Public Instruction of Hardeman county.

J. R. Talley and children and B. F. Talley and family left Tuesday by automobile for Ochiltree where they will make a short visit with relatives.

This week has been "moving week" with several. Wes Dyers moved to the Uncle Bill Ferguson house and J. F. Razor purchased and moved to the Old Trowbridge residence. Sam Sanders has contracted for the purchase of the H. T. Gill residence and moved to it. Druggist E. M. Walker rented and moved to Mrs. Lee Cunningham's residence.

PROGRESS CLUB

The next regular meeting of the Club will be held Thursday evening, August 26th, at the home of Mrs. J. F. Johnston at 2:30 o'clock; all members are requested to be present by the president, Mrs. W. A. Dyer, to attend this social and business session.

FOR SALE. A five passenger Case touring Car. In first-class condition. Will sell on time or trade for notes.
 C. S. Seiber.



INVESTIGATE THE SEDAN

The Ford Sedan with electric starting and lighting system, with demountable rims with three and one half inch tires all around, is a family car of class and comfort, both in summer and in winter. For touring it is a most comfortable car. The large plate glass windows make it an open car when desired, while in case of rain and all inclination weather, it can be made a most delightful closed car in a few minutes. Rain-proof, dust-proof, fine upholstery, broad, roomy seats. Simple in operation. Anybody can safely drive it. While it has all the distinctive and economical merits of the Ford car in operation and maintenance. Won't you come in and look it over?

J. A. COVEY & SON

INCORPORATED

MIAMI, - - TEXAS

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE PROGRESS CLUB

All members of the Club are requested to meet with Mrs. W. A. Dyer at her home Thursday evening August 6th, at 3 o'clock, and perfect the arrangements of another year's work.

A big bargain in a triple disc Emerson plow. We don't want to carry this over another year and you can save some money by investigating.

Panhandle Lumber Co.

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

AN OLD FAULT FINDER

An irritable and fault finding disposition is often caused by indigestion. A man with good digestion and bowels that act regularly is usually good natured. When troubled with indigestion or constipation take Chamberlain's Tablets. They strengthen the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. They also cause a gentle movement of the bowels.

J. E. Kinney W. H. Barnes
KINNEY & BARNES
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 GENERAL PRACTICE
 Office in Miami
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 Physician and Surgeon
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 PHONE 73

THE TELEPHONE Speaks for Itself

- Time-saver
- Errand-runner
- Letter-writer
- Efficient helper
- Protection of Home and business
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MIAMI COMPANY
 Kate Lard
 Chief Operator

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Grain Insurance

Cut or uncut, threshed or unthreshed, shocked or unshocked, in field or granaries.

ALSO

FIRE, FARM
 TORNADO, CYCLONE
 LIVESTOCK, AUTOMOBILE
 LIABILITY AND CASUALTY
 WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS.



When the painter applies paint on your house

it is to your best interests to know what that paint is—its spreading capacity—its appearance—its durability. You are the man-who-pays-the-bill and who loses if the paint goes wrong. Make sure of good results—the most satisfactory and economical job—by having your painter use

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT PREPARED

It is better than any other prepared paint on the market, or "lead and oil." The Sherwin-Williams Co. safeguard its quality in every process of manufacture. They make all their linseed oil; own and operate large zinc and lead mines and smelters, and make their dry colors in the largest and best equipped dry color plant in the United States. The results are in the goods.

Protect your interests and your property with SWP.

We sell it

WHITE HOUSE LUMBER COMPANY.

FOR SALE

Deep well pump jack; four mules, 15 and 16 hands, high, five and six years old, no blemishes. 640 acres of well improved plains land at \$30 p. r. acre.
 50-4tc

THE BEST PHYSIC

When you want a pleasant physic try Chamberlain's Tablets. They are easy to take and mild and gentle in effect. They are highly prized by people who have become acquainted with their good qualities. They only cost a quarter.

W. C. Christopher.

The Strange Case of Cavendish

By RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "The Devil's Own," "My Lady of the North," etc.

Copyright by Randall Parrish

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

He sank down on the bench and buried his face in his hands, thoroughly unnerved. The girl looked at him a moment in silence, then touched his shoulder.

"Look here, Mr. Cavendish," she said firmly, "there is no use losing your nerve. Surely there must be some way of getting out of here. For one, I am going to try."

"Miss Donovan," he said with gravity, "we are in the hands of desperate men. We will have to take desperate



They Advanced Slowly, Keeping Closely Against the Wall.

measures to outfit them, and we will have to make desperate breaks to obtain our freedom.

The girl nodded.

"Mr. Cavendish," she said with womanly courage, "you will not find me wanting. I am ready for anything, even shooting. I do hope you're a good shot."

Cavendish smiled.

"I have had some experience," he said.

"Then," the girl added, "you had better take the revolver."

"All right then; I'll go first, and you follow as close as possible. There mustn't be the slightest sound made."

Cavendish thrust his hand cautiously through the door, the revolver gripped in his hand; Miss Donovan, struggling to keep her nerves steady, touched the coat of her companion, fearful of being alone. The passage-way was dark, except for the little bars of light streaming out through the slits in the stone above the cell doors. These, however, were sufficient to convince Cavendish that no guards were in the immediate neighborhood. He felt the grip of the girl's fingers on his coat, and reached back to clasp her hand.

"All clear," he whispered. "Hurry, and let's get this door closed."

They advanced slowly, keeping closely against the wall, and testing the floor cautiously before venturing a step. A few yards plunged them into total darkness, and, although Cavendish had been conducted along there a prisoner, he retained small recollection of the nature of the passage.

Their progress was slow but silent, neither venturing to exchange speech, but with ears anxiously strained to catch the least sound. Stella was conscious of the loud beating of her heart, the slight rasping of Cavendish's feet on the rock floor. The slightest noise seemed magnified. The grade rose sharply, until it became almost a climb, yet the floor had evidently been leveled, and there were no obstructions to add to the difficulty of advance. Then the passage swerved rather sharply to the right, and Cavendish, leading, halted to peer about the corner. An instant they both remained motionless, and then, seeing and hearing nothing, she could restrain her impatience no longer.

"What is it?" she questioned. "Is there something wrong?"

He reached back and drew her closer, without answering, until her eyes also were able to look around the sharp edge of rock. Far away, it seemed a long distance up that narrow tunnel, a lantern glowed dully, the light so dim and flickering as to scarcely reveal even its immediate surroundings; yet from that distance, her eyes accustomed to the dense gloom, she could distinguish enough to quicken her breathing and cause her to clutch the sleeve of her companion.

The lantern occupied a niche in the side wall at the bottom of a flight of rude steps. Not more than a half-dozen of these were revealed, but at their foot, where the passage had been widened somewhat, extended a stone bench on which lounged two men.

Even in that dim light the two were clearly Mexican.

"What shall we do?" she asked, her lips at Cavendish's ear. "We cannot pass them—they are on guard."

"I was wondering how close I could creep in before they saw me," he answered, using the same caution. "If I was only sure they were alone, and could once get the drop, we might make it."

"Even if you succeeded in overawing these two, we would have no way of securing them. An alarm would be given before we could get beyond reach. Our only hope of escape lies in getting out of here unseen."

"Yes, and before Catearas is discovered."

"Then, let's go back and try the other way out," she urged. "That opens directly into the valley and is probably not guarded. What is happening now?"

A gray gleam of light struck the steps from above, recognized instantly as a reflection of day, as though some cover had been uplifted connecting this underground labyrinth with the clear sky. A dim shadow touched the illumined rocks for a brief moment, a moving shadow uncertain in its outlines, grotesque, shapeless; and then the daylight vanished as suddenly as it dawned. The two guards below came to their feet, rigid in the glow of the lantern, their faces turned upward. Then a man came slowly down the last few steps and joined them.

CHAPTER XII.

A Dangerous Prisoner.

He was tall and thin, wearing a wide cloak about his shoulders, and high hat with broad brim. Even at that distance it could be seen that his long hair was gray, and that a heavy mustache, snow-white, made more noticeable the thin features of his face. He looked at the two men closely, and his voice easily reached the ears of the listeners.

"Who posted you here?"

"Juan Catearas, señor," answered one.

"Not on my order. Dias is watching above. Did the lieutenant give you a reason?"

"The prisoners, señor."

"The prisoners? Oh, yes; those that Lacy had confined here. Well, they will not be here for long. I do not believe in prisoners, and because I do business with that dog is no reason why he is privileged to use this place to hold his victims. Where is Catearas?"

"In the valley, señor! He went back down the passage with Silva after posting us here."

"And the prisoners?"

"Occupy the two inner cells. Mercedes here says one of them is a girl."

"A girl!" the tall man laughed. "That then will account for the unusual interest of Juan Catearas, and why he preferred being left in charge. A girl, hey, Mercedes! You saw the witch? What sort was she?"

"An American, señor, young, and good to look at," the other man explained. "Her eyes as blue as the skies."

"Caramba! this is all pleasant enough. I will pay my respects to the lady, and there is no time like the present."

He turned away, thumbing his mustache, quite pleased with his conceit, but one of the men stopped him with a question.

"We remain here, señor?"

"Yes, you might as well," his lips smiling, "and if the Señor Catearas passes, you can tell him that I visit the fair American. It will give him joy."

The girl drew Cavendish back hurriedly, her mind working in a flash of inspiration.

"Quick," she breathed in his ear. "There is a niche where we can hide a few yards back. If he follows the other wall he might pass, and not notice."

"But he goes to your cell; 'tis Pascual Mendez."

"I know, but come. He must not go there. I will tell you my plan."

They were pressed back within the slight recess before the Mexican turned the corner, and she had hastily breathed her desperate scheme.

"It can be done," she insisted, "and there is naught else possible. Give me the revolver. Good! Be silent now."

Mendez came down the black passage evidently in rare good humor, humming a tune, with one hand pressed upon the wall to better guide his movements. The girl stood erect, the revolver gripped in one hand, the other pressing back her companion into the recess. She had lost all sense of fear in the determination to act; better risk all than surrender without a struggle. Mendez fumbled along the wall, stumbled over some slight projection and swore; another step, and his groping hand would touch her. He never took the step, but was whirled against the side wall, with the cold barrel of a revolver pressed against his cheek. A stern, sibilant whisper held him motionless.

"If you move I fire, señor; raise your hands—quick!"

He responded mechanically, too profoundly astounded to dream of resistance. It was the sound of the voice which impressed him.

"Santa María! A woman?"

"Yes, señor, a woman; the same you sought, but I have found you first."

He chuckled.

"A good jest surely; how came you here?"

"Not to discuss that, señor," quietly. "Nor is this to be laughed over. If you would live, do as I say. Mr. Cavendish, see if the man bears weapons."

"Only a belt with a knife."

"Keep the knife; it may come handy for some purpose. Now bind his hands with the belt. Cross your wrists, señor."

He had lost his temper, no longer deeming this a joke.

"You d—n vixen," he growled savagely. "This play will soon be done; do you know who I am?"

"The señor Pascual Mendez, but that means nothing," she answered. "This revolver will kill you as surely as any one else. Do what I say then, and talk no more—cross your wrists behind."

He did so, and Cavendish strapped the stout belt about them, winding it in and out until he had sure purchase. He drew it so tightly the fellow winced.

"It hurts, señor," she said, satisfied. "Well, to hurt you a little is better than what you planned for me. Now lead on. No, listen first. I know who you are and your power here. That is why we took this chance of making you prisoner. We are desperate; it is either your life, or ours, señor. You are an outlaw, with a price on your head, and you realize what chances one will take to escape. Now, there is just one opportunity given you to live."

"What, señorita?"

"That you accompany us down this passage into the valley as hostage. You will compel your men, if we encounter any, to furnish us horses."

"But the men may not obey. I cannot promise; Señor Catearas—"

"Señor Catearas will not be there," she interrupted sharply. "We have already seen to Señor Catearas. The others will obey you?"

"They may; I cannot promise."

"Then it will be your own loss; for if there be a shot fired, you will get either a bullet or a knife thrust. I would try no sharp tricks, Señor Mendez. Now we go on."

Mendez smiled grimly in the dark, his mind busy. "I am to go first?" and his voice assumed polite deference.

"Beside Mr. Cavendish," she replied, "and I will be behind."

"This gentleman, you mean?"

"Yes; and there is no need for any more acting. This is the revolver pressing against your back, señor. I could scarcely miss you at that distance."

They advanced in silence, through the faint gleam of light which illumined the passage through the stone slits over the cell doors.

The darkness swallowed them again, but the way was clear, and, once around the sharp turn, a glim-



"If You Would Live, Do as I Say."

mer of distant daylight made advance easier. There was no sign of any guard visible, nor any movement perceptible in the open vista beyond the save entrance. The girl toiled Mendez's arm.

"You expect Lacy?"

"I have sent for him; it was yesterday."

"And he could be here now?"

"Not before night; it is a hard ride; why ask all this?"

"I have reasons. Now another thing; where are your men?"

His eyes wandered to the gleam of daylight.

"There will be one or two in the bunk-house likely; the others are with the cattle up the valley."

"But none in your cabin?"

He shook his head.

"And you say Lacy cannot get here before dark? How late?"

"Well, señorita, I may as well tell you, I suppose. It is the rule not to enter this valley after dark. I expect the Americanos to arrive about ten o'clock."

"The Americanos?"

"Si, there will be three in the party, one of them a man from New York, who has business with me."

Her clear, thoughtful eyes turned inquiringly toward Cavendish, but the survey brought with it no encouragement. The man meant well, no doubt, and would fight valiantly on occasion; he was no coward, no weakling—equally clear his was not the stuff from which leaders are made. There was uncertainty in his eyes, a lack of force in his face which told the story. Whatever was decided upon, or accomplished, must be by her volition; she could trust him to obey, but that was all.

"Then we will make no attempt to leave the valley until after dark," she said slowly. "Even if we got away now, we would be pursued and overtaken for the desert offers few chances for concealment. If we can reach that smaller cabin unseen we ought to be safe enough there for hours. Catearas will not bother, and with Mendez captive his men will not learn what has occurred. Is not this our best plan, Mr. Cavendish?"

"And at night?"

"We must work some scheme to get horses and depart before those others reach here. If we leave this man securely bound, his plight will not even be discovered until Lacy arrives. By that time, with any good fortune, we will be beyond pursuit, lost in the desert. Do you think of anything better?"

That he did not was evidenced by the vacant look in his eyes, and she waited for no answer.

"Here," she said, thrusting the revolver into his hand, "take this and guard Mendez until I return. It will only be a moment. Don't take your eyes off him; there must be no alarm."

She moved forward through the gloomy shadows toward the light showing at the mouth of the cave and was able to gain a comprehensive view of the entire scene beyond. Within the cave itself there was no movement, no evidence of life. Quite clearly no guard had been posted here, and no precautions taken, although doubtless the only entrance to the deep valley was carefully watched.

The two cabins were directly before the entrance, the smaller closely in against the cliff, the larger slightly advanced. Neither exhibited any sign of life. Her study of the situation concentrated on the small cabin immediately in front. It was built of logs, well mortised together and plastered between with clay. There were no windows on the end toward the cliff, or along the one side which she could see from where she lay. The single door must open from the front, and apparently the house had been erected with the thought that it might some time be used for purposes of defense, as it had almost the appearance of a fort. Confident there could be no better time for the venture, Stella signaled with her hand for the others to join her.

"The way is clear," she said, "and, listen to my warning, señor. We are going straight along the north side of your cabin there, until we reach the door. For about twenty feet we shall be exposed to view from that other cabin. If any of your men are there, if you dare utter a sound, or make a motion, this man will shoot you dead in your tracks—do you understand?"

His look was ugly enough, although he compelled the thin lips to smile.

"Quite clearly—yes; but pardon me if I doubt. You might kill me; I think that, yet how would it serve you? One shot fired would bring here a dozen men—then what?"

"I thank you, señor; there will be no shot fired. Give me the revolver, Mr. Cavendish; now take this knife. As we advance walk one step behind Mendez. You will know what to do. Now, señor, if you wish to try an experiment—we go now."

There was not a sound, not a word. Not unlike three shadows they crossed the open space, and found shelter behind the walls of the hut. The girl never removed her eyes from the other cabin, and Cavendish, a step behind his prisoner, poised for a quick blow, the steel blade glittering in up-turned hand, saw nothing but the back of the man before him. The latter shrugged his shoulders and marched forward, his eyes alone evidencing the passion raging within.

Without pausing they reached the door, which stood slightly ajar. Stella pushed it open, took one swift glance within and stepped aside. The other two entered, and she instantly followed, closing the door, and securing it with a stout wooden bar. Her face

was white, marked by nervous emotion, her eyes bright and fearless. With one swift glance she visioned the interior; there were two rooms, both small, divided by a solid log partition, pierced by a narrow doorway.

Her heart beat faster as she turned away, satisfied with the success of her plan. Nothing remained now but to secure Mendez, to make it impossible for him to raise an alarm. If he could be bound, and locked into that rear room. She looked at the two men—the Mexican had slouched down into a chair, apparently having abandoned all hope of escape, his chin lowered on his breast, his eyes hidden beneath the wide brim of his hat. Feeling no trepidation, she crossed toward the other room, noting as she passed that Mendez lifted his head to observe her movements. She paused at the door, turning suspiciously, but the man had already seemingly lost interest, and his head again drooped. She stepped within.

It was dingy dark once she had crossed the threshold, yet enough of light flickered in through the doorway to enable her to perceive the few articles of furniture. The room itself was a small one, but contained a roughly constructed wooden bed, two stools, and a square table of unplanned boards. Against the wall in a corner leaned a short-barreled gun, a canvas bag draped over its muzzle.

She had no opportunity to observe more. To her ears there came the sound of a blow in the room she had just left, a groan, the dull thud of a body striking the floor, accompanied by a Spanish oath, and a shuffling of feet. She sprang back into the open doorway, started, certain only of some catastrophe, her fingers gripping hard on the revolver.

Cavendish lay writhing on the floor, the chair overturned beside him, and the Mexican, with one swift leap forward, cleared the body, and reached



Again She Pulled the Trigger.

the window. Even as she caught this movement, too dazed for the instant to act, the injured man struggled up on one elbow, and, with all the force he possessed, hurled the knife straight at the fleeing figure. It flashed through the air, a savage gleam of steel, barely missing Mendez's shoulder, and buried itself in a log, quivering from the force of impact. With a yell of derision, his hands still bound, the desperate fugitive cast himself head-first through the opening. Without aim, scarcely aware of what she did, the girl flung up her weapon and fired. With revolver yet smoking she rushed forward to look around. Rolling over and over on the ground, his face covered with blood, Mendez was seeking to round the corner of the cabin, to get beyond range. Again she pulled the trigger, the powder smoke blowing back into her face, and blinding her. When she could see once more, he was gone, but men were leaping out through the door of the bunkhouse, shouting in excitement.

One of these caught sight of her, and fired, the bullet chugging into the end of a log, so closely it caught a strand of her hair, but, before another shot could follow, she had seized the shutter, and closed the opening, driving the latch fast with the revolver butt. She was cool enough now, every nerve on edge, realizing fully the danger of their position. All the blood of a fighting race surged through her veins, and she was conscious of no fear, only of a wild exultation, a strange desire to win. As she turned she faced Cavendish, only vaguely visible in the twilight caused by the closed window.

"Are you hurt?"

"No—not—not much. He knocked all the wind out of me, I—I'm all right now."

"Get up then! There's fighting enough ahead to make you forget that."

"What happened?"

"He—he kicked me, I guess. I—I don't exactly know. I heard you go just turned my head to see. The next I knew I was on the floor. I thought I was going to faint. Did I get him with the knife?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Both Guilty.

She—You ought to be ashamed of stealing a kiss.

He—You're equally guilty. You received the stolen goods.—London Tit-Bits.

Home Town Helps

FOR BEAUTIFICATION OF ROADS
Praiseworthy Idea Is That of Planting Trees in Streets of Various Cities.

Now comes Charles Lathrop, President of the American Forestry association, who urges the beautification of roads. Mr. Pack suggests we cease building monuments for less than ten years, until the proper perspective can be given the situation and that all the roads of the country old and new, be planted in homes the men and women who entered work. He also suggests that work out plans for the planting groves, so that we may in time have a national extended memorial.

The suggestion has been taken in many parts of the country. A fine instance is the work of the people of Minneapolis, who are planning ahead as 1951. Trees are planted there for 50 years hence, American elm, of the vase type, used. A fund of \$50,000 has been set aside for the care of these trees. C. M. Loring is the chief of the system of Minneapolis, and this is his contribution to the movement. The trees will be planted 60 feet apart.

Other cities are also alive to what can be done in this work. Washington plans to have a driveway between Potomac and Rock Creek parks memorial tree planting is under discussion there. In Cincinnati, a yard starting in the downtown section may be improved in this manner.

ATTRACTIVE MAIL BOX



That his roadside mail box harmonize with the stucco of the house, this cattle man covered pedestal, and box with concrete. From Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Concerning the Garden.

The delights of a garden don't classify by the first of the things do. But some is to find the place in which to make the garden. It should be in a locality where sun will shine on it for at least hours each bright day. It should be where the soil is so thin as rocks so near the surface the garden will burn out during the summer. It should not be under large trees; the trees will keep the sun off, but will dry the moisture and plant food from the soil. Nor must the garden be a spot that gets flooded.

Co-ordination of Work.

Through the association of the city of Milwaukee, the activities among the foreign born plan calls for a general committee whose representatives are drawn from the various civic, social, and religious bodies and for an executive committee of five members to be appointed the general committee. The action of a member from each of these bodies will obviate all duplication of work and will mean a large gain in the ground covered in the year.

Her Heartlessness.

"I hear tell that Gabe Gawk, once getting a divorce from his wife," said a neighbor, "was a matter with her, anyhow?"

"She's plumb heartless," replied Johnson of Rumpus Ridge. "After talking about taking some spring and she up and told him she best kind to suit his case was to save and ax. That there infernal ain't got no more feelings than a ping turtle!"—Kansas City Times.

Community's Benefactor.

The man who owns an attractive home, large or small, is a real benefactor to the community. He is particularly fortunate if he can be satisfied himself. Then he can be satisfied: "When I am satisfied I shall have left a mark in the shape of this house. It is more attractive than it would have been if I had not built my home."

When Love Grew Cold.

My most embarrassing moment came when I was twelve years old. I was in love. It was on a morning, and my mother was me to the store, when the boys passed by. I went out of the store as fast as I could, but I slipped fell down the stairs. It was funny, but I laughed out loud at never looked at that boy again.

Will B. Of merchant mt Iowa shortage employees able rates even a pe large t tion of bi shed dwe let at rea

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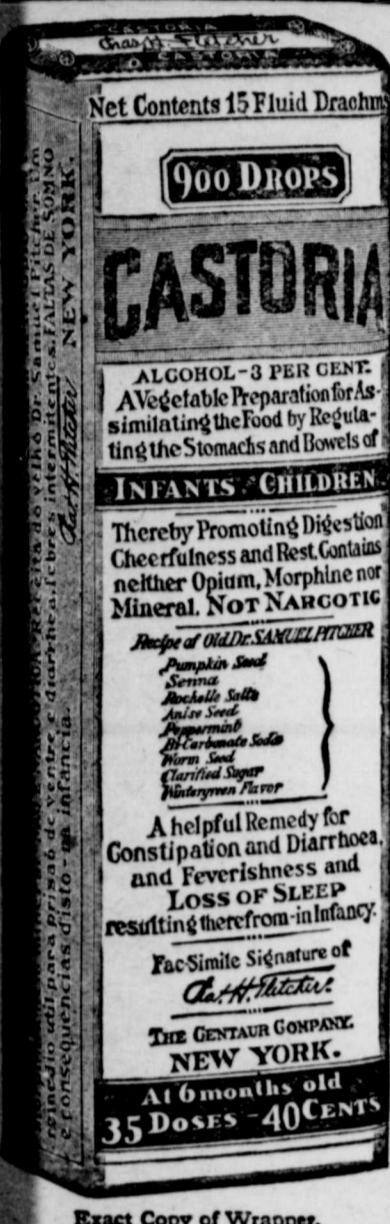
THAT BR Really Litt a D

In the hu gered by i hope, but f she—well, I drawn with Presently, deep, she be "I will ne Her eyes an intensity his heart qu "Wed any His bronz as if he sto of despair. ombs on h tioned: "Present e Again she foverish anx "Always a And soon ringing for h

So Hub—The ing, you'll r garment a v mantle of ch Wife—Yes, fense they mak uring on getting a divorce from the only gar wife," said a neighbor. "Wh their wives scrip.

Another I "Will you r "Yes, if y father stunt."

F A N of pr C Th su fla ne



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria
Always
Bears the
Signature
of
Dr. J. C. Hutchins
In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

Will Build Homes for Employees.
One of the largest London dry-goods merchants, with a view of doing his bit toward overcoming the housing shortage and also to enable his own employees to secure houses at reasonable rates, and with no desire to make even a penny profit, recently acquired a large tract of land with the intention of building thereon several hundred dwelling houses which could be let at reasonable rates.

Comparison.
"How much does a farmhand charge for a full day's work?"
"I dunno," said Farmer Cornstossel. "I s'pose my ideas is influenced by the way I was raised. At the present time, so far as I can see, there ain't any such thing as a full day's work."
If a man is born lucky he discovers the hole in his pocket before he puts any dimes into it.

Catarrh is a Real Enemy and Requires Vigorous Treatment
Do Not Neglect It.
When you use sprays, atomizers and douches for your Catarrh, you may succeed in unstopping the choked-up air passages for the time being, but this annoying condition returns, and you have to do the same thing over and over again.
Catarrh has never yet been cured by these local applications. Have you ever experienced any real benefit from such treatment?

THAT BROUGHT HIM TO TIME
Really Little He Could Do After Such a Declaration From His Adored One.
In the hush of the twilight they lingered by the gate. He was full of hope, but fearful to try his luck, while she, well, her fair face was lined and drawn with determination.
Presently, after a silence long and deep, she began:
"I will never—"
Her eyes met his pleading orbs with an intensity of purpose which made his heart quail.
"Wed any man?"
She bronzed face paled and he felt as if he stood on the brink of a chasm of despair. Then, with a politely cold smile on her curved lips, she continued:
"Present company—"
Again she paused and he waited in feverish anxiety for her next words.
"Always accepted!"
And soon the wedding bells will be ringing for him and his girl.
Sorry He Spoke.
Hub—The preacher said this morning, you'll remember, that the finest garment a woman can wear is the mantle of charity.
Wife—Yes, and judging from the looks they make over the bills, it's about the only garment some husbands want their wives to wear.—Boston Transcript.
Another Leap Year Condition.
"Will you marry me?"
"Yes, if you will do the asking—father stunt."—Browning's Magazine.

Food For A July Morning
—and every morning when the thought of health enters into the meal time preparation—
Grape-Nuts
This easily digested food needs no sugar, yet it has a most pleasing sweet flavor, and is full of the sound goodness of wheat and malted barley.
"There's a Reason"

CONDENSED CLASSICS
LES MISERABLES
By VICTOR HUGO
Condensation by Nathan Haskell Don



Victor Marie Hugo was born at Besancon, France, on Feb. 25, 1802, so puny an infant that it was not believed he could live. He was the third son of a distinguished soldier under Napoleon. He came from sturdy but not noble stock, his ancestors on his father's side having been simple peasants.
He was well educated in France and in Spain, where his father held high rank under Napoleon's brother. He was a precocious lad, writing long plays in verse and prose while hardly more than a child. Before his 21st year he had won several high prizes for his verse. But, thrown on his own resources by the death of his mother, he found it difficult to live by his pen. He moved into an attic, where he had his only experience of actual poverty. His writings, however, soon became popular and he was able to marry, at the age of 21, Adele Foucher, his platonic childhood days. It was a happy marriage for 10 years. Then Hugo became infatuated with an actress to whom he was devoted 50 years.

ABOUT the time of the French revolution, Jean Valjean of La Brie, a day-laborer, earned a scanty living for his sister and her seven children. One time, when the family was starving, he stole a loaf of bread, was caught and condemned to the galleys for five years. Twice he attempted to escape and failed. He was a convict for 19 years. When he was discharged in 1815 he was wicked, silent, chaste, ignorant and ferocious; his affectionate nature had been poisoned against society. But he had taught himself how to read, and he had thought.

Refused shelter or food at tavern or private house, he came to Monsieur Myriel, Bishop of D—, in the foothills of the Alps. He was treated like a prince, but in the night he stole some of the bishop's silver plate, was caught as he made off and was brought back to the good bishop, who, with a smile, assured the gendarmes that the articles were not stolen but given. Adding two silver candlesticks, the bishop said to him: "Take them and become an honest man. My brother, you no longer belong to evil, but to good. I have bought your soul of you. I give it to God."
As he fled, he yielded to one last temptation to do wrong; he took from a hurdy-gurdy boy a two-franc piece, but almost immediately, filled with remorse, he tried in vain to find the boy. Two years later a stranger, dressed like a workman arrived at the little city of M— sur M—. Just as he arrived a fire broke out in the Town Hall and he rescued two children belonging to the captain of the police. This saved him from having to show his passport. He made an invention and soon became prosperous. He built great workshops, endowed a hospital, founded schools, paid high wages and was made mayor.

Employed in his factory was Fantine, a girl who had been deserted in Paris by an unworthy lover. She had left her baby, Cosette, with a crafty and hideous pair named Thenadier. When it was learned that she had an illegitimate child, she was discharged without the knowledge of M. Madeleine, the benevolent manufacturer, and was reduced to such poverty that she could not pay the Thenadiers, who took Cosette's clothes for their own girls and wrote Fantine for more. The girl sold her beautiful blonde hair; then they informed her that Cosette was ill, which was a lie, and demanded 100 francs. To obtain this she sold her front teeth to a traveling dentist; then she went on the town, and when a dissolute dandy, to annoy her, put snow down her back, she scratched his face and was arrested by Javert, inspector of police, a brutal and over-curious tyrant, who had been attached to the galleys when Jean Valjean was there and suspected the mayor of M— of being the former convict. The mayor freed Fantine. She supposed he was the cause of her misfortunes and spat in his face. He took the affront meekly and investigated her complaint. She was ill of consumption and he provided for her and promised to look out for her child.

About the same time the police arrested another man who three former convicts swore was the missing Jean Valjean. Jean Valjean's conscience would not allow an innocent person to be punished in his place. Surmount-

ing extraordinary difficulties, he went to Arras, where the trial took place, and just as the judge was condemning the wrong man, he confessed he was the missing convict that had robbed the bishop and the hurdy-gurdy boy. The judge let him go; but Javert was implacable and apprehended him at Fantine's death-bed. He was lodged in jail, but having enormous strength, he broke out and returned to his house to secure his great fortune. He had time to hide his money in the haunted forest of Montfermeil, but was captured and sent to the galleys for life.

Nine months later at Toulon he broke his chain and saved the life of a sailor who was hanging head down from the topmast of a ship, but he himself either fell or jumped off from the spar and was reported drowned. The battle of Waterloo had taken place and the Thenadiers, who had been guilty of robbing the dead on the fatal field, kept a wretched inn at Montfermeil. They treated Cosette, now eight years old, with great cruelty. Christmas, 1823, was the climax of her wretchedness; she was sent after dark to fetch water from a spring in the dreadful forest. A poorly dressed stranger, passing, carried her heavy bucket. At the tavern he protected her from her mistress' threatened punishment, and the next morning he paid Thenadier 1500 francs and took Cosette to Paris, where he occupied a tumble-down habitation just outside of the city; the gloomiest place in all the gloomy boulevard. By day ugly, at twilight lugubrious, and at night sinister. He thought himself secure there, but his benevolence made him conspicuous, and the old care-taker, being full of envy and uncharitableness, grew suspicious of her lodger.

One day he saw Javert. He took Cosette and again fled. But Javert was on his track. Only by unexampled adroitness and by his colossal strength did he escape by climbing over a high wall. He found himself in the garden of the convent of the Petit Picpus, where worked Pere Fauchelevent, whose life M. Madeleine has saved when he was mayor of M—. The gardener, out of his gratitude, got him appointed his assistant by representing him to be his brother. Cosette was taken into the convent school. She grew up into a charming girl; beauty suddenly came to her like the blossoms to a cherry tree in April, and Jean Valjean, happy in loving her as his daughter, as his granddaughter, as the only woman he had ever loved, guarded her as a sacred treasure.

He had good reason to be wary, for the Thenadiers had come to Paris and joined a band of robbers; and Javert never forgot. He had several desperate encounters with them. On the one side outlaws; on the other undeviating law personified. He took part in the abortive revolution of 1830 and saved Javert's life, at last winning the admiration of that implacable and fatally honorable man.

But there was one danger from which he could not protect Cosette; the most beautiful thing in the world, which nevertheless seemed to him his worst enemy—love.
Baron Marquis, the son of a man whom Thenadier had robbed at Waterloo and incidentally saved from a terrible death, had been turned out of his house by his royalist grandfather and was earning a poor livelihood by literature. He saw her and they met. Their love went through more than the usual vicissitudes. During the insurrection Jean Valjean carried the youth through the mazes of the Paris sewers and brought him desperately wounded to his grandfather's house. The old man relented and consented to the marriage. Jean Valjean gave Cosette a dowry of about 600,000 francs. In order to have a conscience perfectly clear he told his life story to Marquis, who, not understanding the grandeur of the spirit that had never done anything but good, allowed him to go away with a broken heart. Thenadier, however, came to the baron to blackmail him and unconsciously revealed what a noble life Jean Valjean had led. Marquis, taking Cosette, hastened to the old man's death-bed, and gave him one last taste from the cup of happiness. He died in his arms.

Victor Hugo calls "Les Miserables" "a drama in which the hero is the infinite, the second character is Man." It is in reality a melodrama in which are mingled scenes of history, a host of characters from the highest to the lowest, improbabilities which strain one's credulity, a vast amount of rare and curious information on all sorts of subjects, dissertations on philosophy, science, politics, and religion. Its treatment of social injustice had a powerful influence on public opinion, not only in France but in many countries. It has been an epoch-making book.
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Soon a Lost Art.
Among the lost arts of the world, it is to be feared that Indian basket making must soon be included. And it is a very great pity, too. It is a wonderful art, and one that has been created at vast pains and sacrifices.
The younger generation of California and desert Indians are not learning to make baskets. Like the younger generation of the white race, they are not fond of hard work. And who ever buys an Indian basket for a few dollars has seldom a realization of the work and the patience that has been expended upon it.

As a Favor.
Boreleigh—I expect to start for Europe to-morrow. Can I do anything for you?
Miss Blunt—Yes, you can take particular care not to miss the steamer.—Boston Transcript.

ASPIRIN
Name "Bayer" on Genuine



"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" is genuine Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for over twenty years. Accept only an unbroken "Bayer package" which contains proper directions to relieve Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Colds and Pain. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer packages." Aspirin is trade mark Bayer Manufacture Monoceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.
Passing it Along.
"What is meant by an embarrassment of riches?" inquired the man who always wants to know something. "I couldn't say, offhand," replied the delegate. "Ask some delegate whose campaign fund has been oversubscribed."
The Plain Truth.
He (after the quarrel)—Then what did you marry me for?
She—Mother figured it up at the time and said it was about \$1,500,000, I think.—Boston Evening Transcript.

FRECKLES
Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.
Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little at night, and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.
Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.
Pleasant Reminiscence.
"I suppose that as an uninstrued delegate you were the object of some flattering attention."
"I was," replied the delegate. "I want to say it was one of those cases where ignorance is bliss."
Cheerfulness and content are great beautifiers and are famous preservers of youthful looks.—Dickens.
Dust from shoddy mills is used as a fertilizer in England.

Was Discouraged

Lost 65 Pounds in Weight and Had to Give Up Work. Has Been Well Since Using Doan's
"Being exposed to extreme heat when working as an engineer, and then going outdoors to cool off, caused my kidney trouble," says Karl Goering, 8513 N. Ordway St., Philadelphia, Pa. "In cold weather and when it was damp, my joints and muscles would swell and ache, and often my limbs were so badly affected it was only with great misery I was able to get around. For a week I was laid up in bed, hardly able to move hand or foot."
"Another trouble was Mr. Goering from irregular and scanty passages of the kidney secretions. I became dull and weak and had to give up my work. Headaches and dizzy spells nearly blinded me and I went from 205 to 200 in weight. Nothing helped me and I felt I was doomed to suffer."
"At last I had the good fortune to hear of Doan's Kidney Pills and began taking them. I soon got back my strength and weight and all the rheumatic pains and other kidney troubles left. I have remained cured."
Sworn to before me.
WM. H. MUMFORD, Notary Public.
Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Objection.
Knicker—Why is Jones resigning his job?
Rocker—He hasn't got enough not to do.—New York Sun.

Sure Relief

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION
25 CENTS
6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief
BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION
Skin Tortured Babies Sleep Mothers Rest After Cuticura
Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

Simply Worn Out



How Many Women Are Like This?
Can anything be more wearing for women than the ceaseless round of household duties? Oh! the monotony of it all—work and drudge; no time to be sick; tired, ailing, yet cannot stop. There comes a time when something "snaps" and they find themselves "simply worn out," and to make matters worse, have contracted serious feminine disorder which almost always follows the constant overtaxing of a woman's strength.
Then they should remember that there is no remedy like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—the experience of these two women establishes that fact:

Cedar Rapids, Ia.—"After the birth of my last child I had such painful spells that would unfit me entirely for my household. I suffered for months and the doctor said that my trouble was organic ulcers and I would have to have an operation. That was an awful thing to me, with a young baby and four other children, so one day I thought of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and how it had helped me years before and I decided to try it again. I took five bottles of Vegetable Compound and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and since then I have been a well woman, able to take care of my house and family without any trouble or a day's pain. I am ready and thankful to swear by your medicine any time. I am forty-four years old and have not had a day's illness of any kind for three years."
—Mrs. H. KORSIG, 617 Ellis Blvd., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

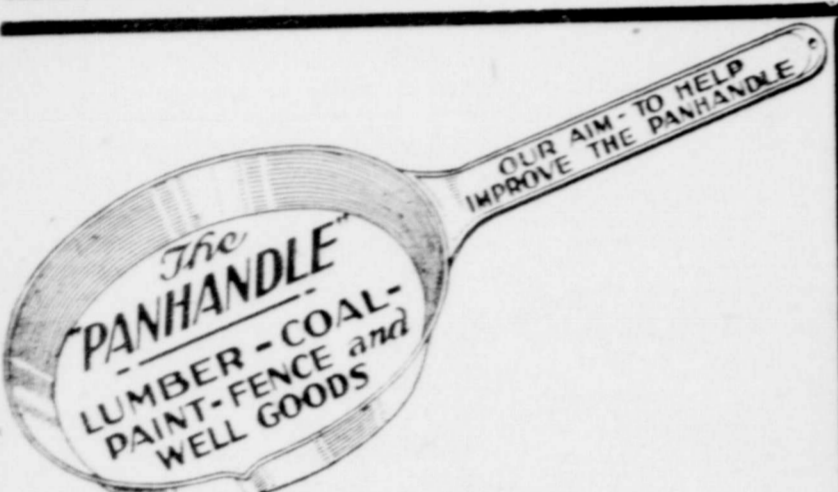
Sandusky, Ohio.—"After the birth of my baby I had organic trouble. My doctor said it was caused by too heavy lifting and I would have to have an operation. I would not consent to an operation and let it go for over a year, having my sister do my work for me as I was not able to walk. One day my aunt came to see me and told me about your medicine—said it cured her of the same thing. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and they have cured me. Now I do my own household work, washing and ironing and sewing for my family and also do sewing for other people. I still take a bottle of Vegetable Compound every spring for a tonic. I recommend your medicine to others who have troubles similar to mine and you can use my letter if you wish."
—Mrs. PAUL PAPPENFUS, 1325 Stone St., Sandusky, Ohio.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

YOUR GROCERY ORDER

Will be appreciated if placed with the Sanders Grocery Company. We are here to serve you in a manner acceptable and fair to both of us. We appreciate the many new customers that are coming to us weekly, and will be glad to serve you, if not already buying your eats from our store. Prompt deliveries, Courteous treatment and fair profits.

Sanders Grocery Company



IT IS NOT YET TOO LATE to make your arrangements to build that granary for storing your wheat when you get it threshed. Remember that the chances are you will have to hold it for a while if you have no place to put it, your loss will be great.



NONAME HATS

Command Attention

GOOD AS ANY OLD STETSON
For Sale by
J. L. SEIBER & CO.

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Call at this office

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- Receipts
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Printing

SEE OR PHONE John B. Williams if you need any part of a good bunch of work mares, with mule colts by side, and which are in foal again. He also has some good work mules ready for the harness. 48-4tc.

Plenty of good large sheets of Carbon paper for sale at the Chief Office

A DIAMOND IN THE ROUGH

By CECILLE LANGDON

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It was not a very pretentious room that Norma Ellis occupied, but its rent was low and there was a sense of protection in having Mrs. Judy Porter for a landlady. Then, too, there was her twelve-year-old son, Jerry, always in mischief, but amenable to the pleasant ways of Norma, who believed there was lots of good in him.

For five years Norma had been an orphan. She had secured a position as a typist at a very moderate salary. Another employee had told her of Mrs. Porter, who rented out rooms to an entirely respectable class, and something motherly in the manner of the hard-working landlady had attracted Norma. The interest became quite mutual, and very often Mrs. Porter invited Norma to tea to talk over her manifold troubles, finding a sympathetic counselor.

The main complaint of the distressed mother was Jerry, "in hot water all the time!" He was a natural born fighter, and came home at least once a week with a bruised lip or a blackened eye. He annoyed many of the roomers whom he disliked with his elish tricks, was sent home permanently from school, and this led Norma to taking up his education. He would study for her, and she devoted her evenings to giving him instruction.

"You look, tired, dear, and excuse me, but sad, too," remarked Mrs. Porter, after noting a certain depression in her favorite roomer.

"Yes, there is a rush of work at the office just now," evasively explained Norma.

There had been at the office a young man named Roscoe Burt who had shown her some pleasing attentions, and she treasured the same. They had become very friendly and he had said:

"They are sending me on the road, Miss Ellis, and if I make good it will probably place me in a position where I may want to say to you that I would not until sure of a business future."

Just then some friends approached and he half whispered to Norma:

"If I write to you, you will not deem me presumptuous, and will reply?"

"Yes," she assented, and flushed and trembled, as was natural with a girl feeling that her first love was about to culminate.

A week went by, and there was no word from the young man. Norma genuinely sorrowed.

Norma took up her cross and tried to be cheerful and happy. Mrs. Porter was going away to visit a sister, and Norma was glad to keep melancholy thoughts at bay by occupying her spare evenings in helping to arrange her landlady's wardrobe.

"I have a friend who will take charge of the rooms while I am gone," she told Norma, "but Jerry I leave entirely in your care."

"I shall be glad," said Norma sincerely. "It will keep me from being lonely. He will behave himself splendidly while you are gone, won't you, Jerry?"

"I've got to if I keep my promise to you, Miss Ellis," declared the lad seriously. "I'm not going to miss being educated, when you tell me that within a year you will have me trained so I can run a typewriter and get a good job as a clerk, and be kept off the streets, studied his lessons conscientiously, and at the end of the first week Norma said:

"Now, Jerry, we've worked hard and will enjoy a little pleasure. There is a fine movie down at the Orpheum. There is my pocketbook. Please pay for the tickets. And we must have some soda after the entertainment."

"All right, and some of these fine days when I get working I'll pay you back by taking you to a swell opera."

They had a very enjoyable time, and Norma was quite proud of her well-behaved escort. He bade her good night as he reached her room.

"Oh, Jerry!" she called down the stairs after him as she opened her pocketbook, "the key to my room—it is gone."

"Then I must have lost it," Jerry chided himself. "Say, I'm awful sorry. Look here," and he returned to her side. "It's a catch lock, isn't it? All right, I'll just climb through the transom and unlatch it. Mrs. Willis has gone to bed, but I'll let you in here and bring a duplicate key first thing in the morning."

The transom had been always kept open for ventilation and Jerry was soon on the other side, released the lock, and departed. As Norma turned on the gas she noticed lying upon the carpet an envelope. It was slightly creased and soiled, brushed by the body of Jerry as he crowded through the space overhead. It was clearly discernible to Norma that it had been brought by the postman when she was away, who had sought to fling it through the transom, but it had caught on the ledge and had been dislodged by Jerry in his descent.

It was postmarked three weeks previous. She opened it, unfamiliar with the handwriting. Her color rose, her pulses fluttered as she read the signature: "Roscoe Burt."

In the body of the missive was the expressed hope of the writer that when he returned she would consent to become his wife.

Blessed Jerry! Rough-and-tumble Jerry! What sunlight and joy he had unconsciously brought into her lonely life!

IN UNISON

By GEORGE E. COBB

(Copyright, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

It was a woodland idyl pure and simple—a sunlit glade, a lovely young woman standing warbling amid the greenery to a little child with marveling eyes and hands full of flowers. Beyond and unnoticed by them was a man whose gaze was entranced by the face and tones of this seeming nymph of the forest calling to the bird world in mellow, liquid notes its denseness could fully understand.

Marvin Bartley had never heard sweeter music, and he, too, understood, for he was a lover of all animated nature and a sight of the sweet, expressive face of the girl seemed to set upon him as a balm of peace and joy. She was attired in half mourning and there was a certain tinge of sadness in her face.

Lucia Lydston had come to the little town for rest, for a change from a year of close, patient attendance upon a stricken father and a mother daily fading away. When death had closed those eyes it had seemed to her that the greatest boon she could receive would be to be away from all her old life.

She found herself fortunate in having found a pleasant temporary home with a Mrs. Morris, a widow, and her little daughter, Esther. The latter had become the constant companion of Lucia. At her old home Lucia had always as favorite pets many of the sweet voiced warblers, she was musically inclined, and now, amid the greenery, homes of the feathered warblers, it was a rare delight to pour out her soul like friend halling friend.

"Oh, Miss Lydston, look! There is a red robin!" exclaimed little Esther. "Please tell him we're here and see what he says."

Miss Lydston curved her sweetly arched lips and a rush of clear melodious music was borne upon the flower scented air. The bird to whom it was directed bent his head inquisitively sideways. Then he ruffled the soft down of the throat for a supreme effort, and in pure, golden notes replied to the call.

Marvin Bartley set a square package having a waterproof covering upon the ground and lingered enthralled. The child had scampered away, attracted by a radiant flower. Now she had paused. She was gazing at the grass beneath a great oak tree.

"Oh, dear Miss Lydston!" she called, "a little bird has fallen out of its nest."

The young lady hastened to the spot. Bartley noticed how gently she took up the unfortunate bird. She gazed up into the tree hopelessly and Bartley, acting on a speedy impulse, came to its side.

"A little truant?" he spoke. "Unhurt? That is good. I see its nest." He went back to where he had left the square box and reappeared with a pair of hooked climbing irons. They were light and readily adjustable. Miss Lydston regarded him gratefully and her companion with great earnest eyes as he took the bird from the former, swung aloft and reached the nest.

"Oh, how wonderful!" irresistibly exclaimed little Esther.

"You see, the birds are my great friends," Bartley assured her. "In fact, I am trying to make my living among them," he added to Miss Lydston, and lifting the cover from the square box, to reveal a wonderful bird house creation.

"You see, it will hold a pretty large family," he explained. "Gutters—yes, all around it, and they feed the rain into a bowl inside. Then I have an attachment to go around its base, bidding defiance to any hungry cat."

"Oh, did you make it?" questioned the rapt Esther.

In a single moment both of his auditors were engrossed in Marvin Bartley's account of himself. He told them how tall as a bookkeeper had broken him down and he had to seek outdoor employment, how he had always loved birds, and made an arrangement with a manufacturer of novelties to construct the bird houses after his own ideas, and how he was striving to educate people to place the little structures in their yards, to encourage the company of the feathered songsters and teach their children to love and care for the homeless birds.

Marvin Bartley remained at the village a week, making quite a success of his venture and willingly and enthusiastically aided by Miss Lydston's practical missionary work in his behalf. To Lucia it seemed that she had never met such a gentle, loving spirit. They and little Esther were often together, roaming the wildwood while he told his companions of the wonders and beauties of nature in a way that was entrancing. He came to say good-by to these famous friends one day to meet Esther at the gate of her home looking sad and depressed.

"It's because you are going away," she said, with a catch in her sobbing breath.

"And I've noticed tears in the eyes of Miss Lydston all the morning. And she said you, who was so kindly thinking of homes for the birds, had none of your own, and wished you'd let her build you one, and—she likes you, and said so, and me, too!" Lucia Lydston told him that a month later from her own lips, for Bartley lingered. In unison heart and soul, they had mutually found each a true soul mate, and the future beckoned them to tread life's path together as man and wife.

THE PERFORMANCE OF YOUR WATCH

In 10 years time, which includes two leap years, and consequently 3652 days, the hour hand of your watch has made 7,304 revolutions, and the minute hand has made 87,604 revolutions. The end of an average minute hand has traveled 10,820 yards or more than 6 miles. The second hand has made 5,258,880 revolutions and its extremity has traversed on the dial a distance of upwards of 123 miles. The escape wheel has made 52,588,800 revolutions and as it has 15 teeth it has come in contact with the pallet 788,832,000 times. The balance wheel has made 1,577,644,000 vibrations and at any point on the outside of the rim it has covered a distance of about 50,000 miles which is equal to twice the circumference of the world.

My fifteen years experience enables me to repair your watch in a perfect manner. A trial will convince you. My prices are as low as is consistent with good workmanship.

Frank Elliott
Jeweler & Optometrist
Miami, Texas.

THE STATE OF TEXAS

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

YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of the notice, in the County of Roberts, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for the period of ten days exclusive of the first day of publication before return day hereof.

THE STATE OF TEXAS

To all persons interested in the person and estate of Leitha Cunningham, Jessie Cunningham and Viola Cunningham, Minors: H. P. Chisum was by the County Court of Roberts County, Texas, on the 16th day of July A. D. 1920, duly appointed Temporary Guardian of the persons and estates of said Minors, which appointment will be made permanent unless the same shall be successfully contested at the next term of said Court, commencing on the first Monday in October A. D. 1920, the same being the 4th day of October A. D. 1920, at the Court House thereof, in Miami, Texas, at which time all persons interested in the welfare of said Minors may appear and contest such appointment, hereon fail not, but have you before said Court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, at office in Miami, Texas, this 21st day of July A. D. 1920.

M. M. Craig, Jr. Clerk County Court, Roberts County, Texas.

Don't let that little blaze get a start and burn your house, barn or automobile. Get one of our hand chemical fire extinguishers for your home and car.

Panhandle Lumber Co.

Will party or parties who borrowed our wire stretchers, hatchet and small pinch bar kindly return same and receive reward.

White House Lumber Co.

RELATING TO TAXATION BY SCHOOL DISTRICTS

Senate Joint Resolution No. 17. Proposing an amendment to Section 3 of Article 7 of the Constitution of the State of Texas by exempting independent and common school districts from the limitation of a total tax of one dollar on the one hundred dollars valuation for any one year, and making an appropriation therefor.

Be it resolved by the Legislature of the State of Texas:

Section 1. That Section 3 of Article 7 of the Constitution be so amended as hereafter to read as follows: (Creating a new Section 3.)

Section 3. One-fourth of the revenue derived from the State occupation taxes and a poll tax of one (1.00) dollar on every inhabitant of this state, between the ages of twenty-one and sixty years, shall be set apart annually for the benefit of free schools; and in addition thereto, there shall be levied and collected an annual ad valorem state tax of such an amount not to exceed thirty-five cents on the one hundred (\$100.00) dollar valuation, as with the available school fund arising from all other sources, will be sufficient to maintain and support the public schools of this State for a period of not less than six months in each year, and it shall be the duty of the State Board of Education to set aside a sufficient amount out of the said tax to provide free text books for the use of children attending the public free schools of this State; provided, however, that should the limit of taxation herein named be insufficient to defray the general funds of the state for the formation of school districts by general or special law without the local notice required in other cases of special legislation; and all such general or special authority may embrace part of two or more counties, and shall be held and exercised by the governing authority of each such county.

C. D. MIMS,
Secretary of State.

(Attest—A True Copy.)

ed to pass laws for the assessment and collection of taxes in all such districts and for the management and control of the public school or schools of such districts, whether such districts are composed of territory wholly within a county or in parts of two or more counties. And the legislature may authorize an additional ad valorem tax to be levied and collected within all school districts heretofore formed or hereafter formed, for the further maintenance of public free schools, and the erection and equipment of school buildings therein; provided that a majority of the unqualified property tax-paying voters of the district voting at an election to be held for that purpose, shall vote such tax not to exceed in any one year one dollar on the one hundred dollars valuation of the property subject to taxation in such district, but the limitation upon the amount of school district tax herein authorized shall not apply to incorporated cities or towns constituting separate and independent school districts, nor to independent or common school districts created by general or special law.

Sec. 2. The foregoing constitutional amendment shall be submitted to a vote of the qualified electors of the State at an election to be held throughout the state on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, 1920, at which election all voters favoring said proposed amendment shall write or have printed on their ballots the words, "For the Amendment to Section 3 of Article 7 of the Constitution of the State of Texas, providing that the limitation upon the amount of school district tax of one dollar on the one hundred dollars valuation shall not apply to independent or common school districts created by general or special law," and all those opposed to such amendment shall write or have printed on their ballots "Against the amendment to Section 3 of Article 7 of the Constitution of the State of Texas, providing that the limitation upon the amount of school district tax of one dollar on the one hundred dollars valuation shall not apply to independent or common school districts created by general or special law."

Sec. 3. The Governor of the State is hereby directed to issue the necessary proclamation for said election and to have same published as required by the Constitution and existing laws of the state.

Sec. 4. That the sum of Five Thousand (\$5,000.00) Dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary is hereby appropriated, out of any funds in the Treasury of the State of Texas not otherwise appropriated, to pay the expense of such publication and election.

C. D. MIMS,
Secretary of State
(Attest—A True Copy.)

RELATING TO THE MANNER OF COMPENSATION OF PUBLIC OFFICIALS.

House Joint Resolution No. 7. A joint resolution of the Legislature of the State of Texas, proposing an amendment to the constitution of the State by adding to Article 16 thereof a new Section, to be known as Section 60; providing for the compensation of public officials.

Be it resolved by the Legislature of the State of Texas:

Section 1. That there is hereby added to Article 16 of the Constitution of the State of Texas, a new section to be known as Section 60 of Article 16 of the Constitution of the State of Texas, which shall read as follows:

Section 60. Compensation of Public Officials: All State, district, county and precinct officers within this State shall receive as compensation for their services a salary, the amount of which, the terms and methods of payment and the fund out of which such payments shall be made, shall be ascertained, declared and fixed by the Legislature from time to time, providing that the Legislature may make such exceptions as it may deem advisable.

This section shall supersede all other provisions of this constitution fixing and declaring the compensation of officers by salary, fees or otherwise and all provisions for public officials, executive, legislative or judicial.

Sec. 2. The Governor of the State is hereby directed to cause to be issued his necessary proclamation for an election to be held on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, 1920, at which election this qualified electors of this State for the adoption or rejection and shall make the publication required by the constitution and laws of the State. Said election shall be held under and in accordance with the General Election Laws of the State, and the ballots for said election shall have printed or written thereon in plain letters, the following words: "Against the Amendment to Article 16 of the Constitution of the State of Texas, adding thereto Section 60, providing for compensation of public officials." "Against the amendment to Article 16 of the Constitution of the State of Texas adding thereto Section 60, providing for compensation of public officials."

Those voters who favor such amendment shall erase by marking a line through the words "Against the amendment to Article 16 of the Constitution of the State of Texas, adding thereto Section 60, providing for compensation of public officials." And the result of the election shall be published and declared according to the majority of the votes cast in such election.

Sec. 3. The sum of Five Thousand Dollars or so much thereof as may be necessary is hereby appropriated for the purpose of paying the necessary expenses of the proclamation and publication of this amendment and the election to be held hereunder.

C. D. MIMS,
Secretary of State.
(Attest—A True Copy.)

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