

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 22

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, November 18, 1920.

No. 16.

ARMISTICE DAY CELEBRATION ENJOYED

The Armistice day celebration was one of the most enjoyable occasions Miami people have experienced some time. While the day was rather cold, it was pleasant anyhow. Business houses closed at 9:30 and a large crowd gathered at the school Auditorium, where reserved seats were prepared for the soldier boys and a good program was rendered.

First on the program was a piano solo, played by Mrs. Baker and Miss Dyer, titled, "Return of the Soldier." This was followed by the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner" led by Clarence Huber and then prayer by Rev. Bone.

Rev. J. W. Whitley took charge of the meeting, and after a short talk, Wallace, Rev. Bone and Judge K. McKenzie spoke a few moments each, then came the main speaker of the morning, Mr. Frank R. Jamison of Amarillo. Mr. Jamison spoke for about 45 minutes, and ask for a moment of silence in token of our respect for the dead heroes. This closed the morning program.

In the afternoon a foot ball game was matched between a picked up team from the local post and the Miami cowboys. Soon after the crowd gathered at the foot ball ground, two big aeroplanes swooped down upon us and for thirty minutes gave us good demonstrations of maneuvering in the air. One aviator walked out the wing of his machine and sailed over the crowd with as much composure as had he been in an automobile. Several "loops" tail spins, dives, etc. pertained the crowd very much.

Next came the battle for the foot ball championship. McLean put up a wonderful fight for the game, but was outmatched by the locals. Any good plays were pulled, long which was a forward pass caught by Dallas George who made a run for a touchdown. Another forward pass was caught behind the goal by Chisum, and a McLean punt recovered by the locals for still another touchdown. The final score was 28 to nothing, and with the ball within twelve inches of the McLean goal when the last time was called. From the score, one might think the game was one-sided, but it was not, every count that was made was fought for to the last and McLean put up a splendid game every minute of the playing.

Thursday night a large number of young people, and some older ones gathered at the Legion hall and danced until a late hour.

EPWORTH LEAGUE PROGRAM November 21.

"The Thanksgiving Habit." Leader, Willie Fay Newman. Psalm 109. Hymn 531. Prayer.

Thanksgiving Ascription Eph. ch. 3-7.

Responsive reading of Psalm 103. Leader's comments on the Psalm. A Psalm of the Inner Life.—Zona.

The First Thanksgiving.—Duren.

The Thanksgiving Habit: How to earn and maintain it.—Cecil Shield. The Place of Thanksgiving in prayer.—Jessie Crump. Benediction.

You are cordially invited to come and come with Thanksgiving in your heart.

FOR SALE. A good Woodstock typewriter with standard keyboard, good condition and cheap.

John Cantrell

DEATH CLAIMS PANHANDLE PIONEER

Mrs. J. W. Harrah was called by death last Thursday morning at the family home at Codman. Her death was very sudden and unexpected. She had been feeling fine the day before, and apparently rested well during the night, mentioning as she went to bed that she would arise early and phone a neighbor to come and help her work the next day. Her husband awoke first and spoke to her, stating that it was time to get up, when she breathed heavy two times and expired without saying a word.

Mrs. Harrah would have been sixty four years of age the third day of December had she lived. She was born in the state of Iowa, and was married to J. W. Harrah 49 years ago. Mr. and Mrs. Harrah reared seven children, and the good woman leaves besides her own children and husband, 35 grand children and two grand-great children.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrah were among the first settlers of the Panhandle, coming here in 1876, and it is not unlikely that Mrs. Harrah was the first woman settler in this part of the state. Mrs. Harrah often went with her husband on Buffalo hunts and was in two Indian skirmishes with him. She could shoot a gun almost as good as he, and always had her own guns. After the settlement of this part of the Panhandle, they moved to Miami and have lived here since that time.

Mrs. Harrah was a member of the Church of Christ, and funeral services were conducted at the local church by Eld. Sanders, after which the remains were laid to rest in the Miami Cemetery, beside that of her mother who died several years ago. Mrs. Harrah's mother was a second cousin to Queen Victoria.

Thus one by one the frontier men and women of the great Panhandle past on, but not to be forgotten, for we who are now enjoying the greatest country in the state cannot help but look back over the hardships of those who first came and went through with almost unbelievable difficulties that those who follow might find things more pleasant; bringing a wild and savage fertile country into civilization.

BAPTIST LADIES MISSIONARY

Baptist Ladies Missionary Program

For November 24th.

Hostess.—Mrs. T. J. Boney.

Leader.—Mrs. Cleve Coffee.

Subject.—Doctors and Nurses on Foreign Fields.

Devotional.—By Leader.

Reading.—Mrs. Will Locke.

Paragraphs 1, 2, 3, (In Royal Service) Mrs. M. E. Wells.

Paragraphs 4, 4.—Mrs. Byers.

Hymn.

Paragraphs 6, 7.—Mrs. Fred Snyers.

Paragraphs 8, 9 and 10.—Mrs. H. H. Crain.

Hymn.

Prayer.

Social Hour.

PHILPOTT TO OHIO

J. W. Philpott, local wheat grower and dealer received a special invitation first of the week from Gov. W. P. Hobby to attend the Farmers National Congress which is meeting in Columbus Ohio, this week as a special representative from Texas.

Mr. Philpott accepted the invitation and left immediately for the meeting where he will spend the entire week.

FOR SALE. Full blood Bronze Turkeys, Toms \$8.00 and Hens \$5.4t.p.

Mrs. J. C. Burnett.

CHIEF OFFICE HAS SMALL BLAZE

Last Thursday night long after the Chief force had quite work and gone to slumberland, Ernest Black chanced to pass by the office and discovered it on fire inside, and with the quick assistance of others succeeded in getting it put out before much damage was done. The office is fire proof and for this reason, possibly saved the entire building and contents. We lost only a few hundred pounds of paper, a folding table, chair and couple of glass from the front door.

Notice To Subscribers

Another loss was part of the issue of the Chief. Having mailed the home list out early Thursday morning, we delayed the single wrappers in order to celebrate Armistice Day, and several hundred papers were burned, thus the reason why you subscribers who receive the paper in a single wrapper did not get one.

The damage was very light as compared to what it might have been, and we wish to most earnestly thank the several boys and men for their assistance in discovering and putting out the fire. The origin of the fire is unknown. There was no fire in the stove, and no one had been in the office for at least six hours previous to the discovery of the fire.

RED CROSS DRIVE

How the public health of the American Red Cross in the Southwestern Division has grown more rapidly since January 1st last than at any other period, is shown by a chart which has just been drafted at Southwestern Division headquarters St. Louis.

The states of the division are Missouri, Kansas, Texas, Oklahoma and Arkansas.

The chart shows, whereas there were but 27 nurses in the entire division January 1, the number now is 140, with additional nurses being appointed as they can be secured.

The greatly increased number of public health nurses in the division is looked upon by Red Cross officials as remarkable, because of the shortage of nurses which now exists. Many of the nurses who have been placed in duty recently were secured through a campaign for student public health nurses, which was carried by the Red Cross and other agencies.

How the work has grown in each of the states is shown by a chart, as follows:

Texas, 12 nurses on duty January 1st last, 55 now; Kansas, six on duty January 1, 15 now; Missouri, 3 on duty January 1, 26 now; Arkansas, 2 on duty January 1, 15 now and Oklahoma, 4 on duty January 1, 8 now.

The work of the nurses is the principal part of the health work of the Red Cross in its peace-time program. They make examinations of school children, do follow-up work to eradicate physical defects that are found among them, and do other kinds of health work which present themselves.

The Red Cross plans also to establish Red Cross Health Centers throughout the division. The centers will serve as clearing houses for information on health and are expected to do a great work in helping people become well, and helping those who are not ill or suffering, to remain thus.

Harry A. Nelson Secretary-Treasurer of the Nelson National Farm Loan Association has received word from Washington D. C. that he has been appointed to serve on "The Advisory Committee" of The National Union of Farm Loan Associations.

FOOT BALL FOR SATURDAY

Amarillo vs Miami.

Another good and exciting game of foot ball is to be played in Miami Saturday of this week, according to information received this morning. The Amarillo High School team will be here to decide the championship of this section of the district. Amarillo has not been defeated this season, and neither has Miami, and the game was arranged under the direction of the Interscholastic League.

The game Saturday is scheduled to start at 2:45. A large number of "rooters" are expected down from Amarillo, but surely Miami can meet them more than half way. Our foot ball team has not been beaten, and won't be if we can get the proper amount of backing to the game. This will be a battle royal for the championship of this part of the Panhandle, and the winning team has a splendid chance, to go to Austin with all expenses paid, as there will be only one other team for them to defeat to be the one of the four champion teams of the state.

Come to the ball game Saturday and let's help the locals defeat the Amarillo Hi.

LEG BADLY CRUSHED

While starting from the Foot ball game last Thursday, Travis Ivey attempted to catch a heavy truck for a ride to town. The truck was moving slow and had several men in it. In some manner his foot slipped and was caught beneath the wheel, badly crushing the leg just above the foot. He was taken to Amarillo Thursday night, where an operation was had, which so far is proving very successful. It was first thought that amputation would be necessary on account of the bone being so badly crushed, but we learn that it will now be possible to save the foot and that he is getting along nicely.

COMPANY PAYS 16 PER CENT ON SAVINGS

The Board of Directors of the Ford Motor Company Detroit, recently announced that the first semi-annual payment on Ford Investment Certificates would be eight per cent—three guaranteed interest plus a five per cent bonus. This is at the rate of sixteen per cent a year.

In conjunction with the Ford In-

MICKIE SAYS

WEAH, THESE ARE KINDA PUNK TIMES 'T BE RUNNIN' A PAPER, WHAT WITH PRINT PAPER UP IN TH' CLOUDS 'N EVERYTHING—BUT THEY'S ONE CONSOLATION—WHEN ALL TH' PENITENTIARIES ARE BULGIN' OUT WITH PROFITEERS, US NEWSPAPER GUYS WILL BE RAMPAGIN' 'ROUND LOOSE JEST TH' SAME AS PER USUAL!



DOLLAR SELF-STARTER

There are many self-starters on the market. Some start and some don't, but the best one is the DOLLAR SELF-STARTER—a saving account. If given the proper care this starter will pull you out of many tight holes, and carry you along happily over many miles of your journey. You can get this dependable starter by just depositing one dollar at this bank, and then keep adding a dollar or so as you can—but regularly.

We will welcome the accounts of the boys and girls. Don't feel that a dollar is too small to start with. Make the start and then you can make other deposits as small as a quarter or a half dollar, if you wish.

Come and see us! We will be glad to tell you more about the DOLLAR SELF-STARTER.

THE FIRST STATE BANK "The Guaranty Fund Bank"

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

NOW IS THE TIME

Now is the time to select your Xmas presents while our stock is complete.

Gold Belt Buckles, Sold Gold LaValieres, Silver Cigarette Cases, Diamond Rings, Bracelet Watches, in fact hundreds of presents that will last forever.

FRANK ELLIOTT

Optometrist
Office Jones Drug Store MIAMI, TEXAS

INCREASE IN PRODUCTION

Every legitimate business should increase its volume, every farmer his production, every worker his productiveness, to insure national prosperity and good working conditions.

If advice is needed, if additional financing is necessary, come to us freely. We solicit your calls.

We stand ready to aid every legitimate endeavor towards increase in production.

THE BANK OF MIAMI

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

STOMACH CATARRH
Causes untold misery and suffering. It acts as quickly and surely on catarrh of the stomach and bowels as in cases of that common form, nasal catarrh.

DR. J. C. PERUENA IN USE FIFTY YEARS

Exercises a soothing, healing effect upon all mucous linings. Relieves gas, sour stomach, nausea, vomiting, cramps, pains in the abdomen, diarrhoea, constipation are all symptoms of a catarrhal condition in the organs of digestion. Don't suffer another day. It is medicine and dangerous. Two generations have found Peruena just the medicine needed for such disturbances.

Sold Everywhere
Tablets or Liquid

Free!

AND A NEW PAIR OF SHOES

\$5.00 Cash and a New Pair of Shoes

will be given to the wearer who finds PAPER in the heels, counters, insoles or outsoles of any shoes made by us, bearing this trade-mark.

FRIEDMAN-SHELBY
INTERNATIONAL SHOE CO.

"It Takes Leather to Stand Weather"

See your neighborhood dealer and insist on the Friedman-Shelby "All-Leather" Trade-Mark. More wear to each pair means real shoe economy.



Force brings new energy, increased strength, and greater endurance to the weak, weary and worn-out. All reliable druggists have it—Get a bottle today.

Force TONIC
The Master-Builder

Thesipient.
"What does it mean when they throw an egg at an actor, pa?" "It means they want him to beat it."—Judge.

Ouch, How it Pains!

Right Across the Small of the Back or Over the Kidneys!

LUMBAGO
RHEUMATISM, GOUT
OR FAULTY
KIDNEY
ELIMINATION

All signals of distress. The kidneys have too much work to perform. Uric acid accumulates in the system in the form of urate salts.

Obtain at your nearest drug store that splendid discovery of Dr. Pierce's, called Anuric (anti-uric-acid), or send 10 cents to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package.

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—"For some time I suffered with kidney trouble, also rheumatism. My back bothered me mornings so it was difficult for me to arise. The rheumatism seemed to be muscular, as my muscles would be sore and stiff most of the time. I doctored for these ailments but without relief. At last I saw Dr. Pierce's Anuric advertised. Knowing that his other medicines were good I got it at once. Before I had taken all of two bottles my rheumatism had entirely left me and I was feeling better than I had for some time past. I found this medicine even better than it is recommended to be."—OTTO BERMAN, No. 345 North Hardesty Street.

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

Home Town Helps

CITY HAS ITS DISADVANTAGES

No "Neighbors" There, as There Are in the Smaller Towns of the Country.

A big town offers advantages. There are unusual facilities for spending money, impressive buildings to suggest man's importance and show houses where one may be entertained, at a price, by experts in the entertaining business. There are smooth streets to encourage the consumption of gasoline and smooth promoters to encourage the cutting of eye-teeth. There are pedestrians wearing the latest styles and newspapers chuckling over the latest scandals.

But there are no neighbors. In a city a good neighborhood is a part of town inhabited by people who have plenty of spending money. In a small town a good neighborhood is one inhabited by people who make good neighbors.

A good neighbor is one who bids you good morning, calls to ask what he can do when you are sick, borrows your garden tools, keeps his chickens and children at home, never plays his phonograph after ten o'clock at night and takes a mild interest in all of your affairs. He calls you Tom, if you happen to be a Tom, and feels free to enter your house by the kitchen door if that is the more convenient way. Are there any such in great cities?

When the wife bakes and has unusually good luck the best loaf goes to the neighbor. It expresses friendship and her commendable pride in good craftsmanship. After a few days the loaf returns in the form of a cherry pie, hot from the oven, or a bowl of dumplings cooked in the home-made blackberry wine left from the boiling of a ham. If one of the children cuts a finger the neighbor has iodine. He offers it freely, for tomorrow night he may forget to bring home a can of tobacco.

Small-town people are one big family. If their mode of life makes secrets impossible, it also lessens the number of things that should be kept secret; and their interest in one another—an interest that might be very annoying to a big-town man—is inspired by kindness rather than curiosity.

MAKE WAR ON THE ANTS

Destructive Little Creatures May Be Routed by Hot Water or Kerosene Emulsion.

Ants are quite troublesome in some localities. They almost destroy large areas of otherwise healthy grass. There are two methods of routing this enemy. One is to locate each hill and pour boiling water over it, or kerosene emulsion where the hot water is apt to injure the plants. Bisulphide of carbon can be used, but it is more expensive than the other remedies. This insecticide has the advantage of being more penetrating and follows the intricacies of the tunnels of the hills therefore destroying all the inhabitants.

Remove Seed Pods.

It seems unnecessary to suggest that each day you remove all dead leaves and flowers, but some fond gardeners do neglect this phase of the work. You know if you don't do this two things are sure to happen: First your garden appears untidy, and second your flowers develop seed pods, and this means the energies of the plant are all devoted to maturing seeds and not to sending forth new growth, and hence you have fewer and fewer and finally no flowers.—Exchange.

Urges Parks for the People.

Recreation has an important place in the new movement to enlarge the system of federal and state forest reservations and parks and to acquire woodland parks for municipalities, says the American Forestry Magazine of Washington, D. C. While the occasion for such reservations is frequently the protection of watersheds, timber production, or other public benefits, all of the areas afford opportunities for outdoor recreation. Equally true it is that recreation has an important place in the demand for a large program of road improvement and extension.

The Small Town Rules.

The small town rules America because, instead of being a place of hotels, restaurants and amusements, it is a place for normal living—where men walk home to lunch from their offices and mow their own front lawns and weed the backyard garden and bid their neighbors across either fence the time of day; where they not only live in today, but remember yesterday and plan for tomorrow; where families and communities retain, cherish and transmit traditions. There beats the heart of America.—Omaha Bee.

Contrary Ways.

"Nature has some contrary ways." "Such as what?" "Don't the trees begin to show their staying power when they start to leave?"

What Well Dressed Women Will Wear



Fashion Induces the Flapper.

THE wisdom of the arbitrary goddess of fashion is often in question, but that irresponsible and erratic deity goes on her wayward way, often side-stepping the axioms of good taste. One of those axioms is that young girls should be simply dressed—and, to the joy of the flapper, fashion has seen fit to ignore it—for a while anyway. She is indulging the younger girls in their hearts' desire—clothes like those of their grown-up sisters—not to speak of mothers and grandmothers. The flapper is usually in need of something to make her happiness complete and now she has it in luxurious frocks and coats for evening. These rich trappings are beautiful, but lack the flavor of youthfulness, which is a more appealing charm than any other.

Frocks for everyday wear include many pretty models that are a lot too much fussed up to be youthful, although they reflect the mode for decoration by following it at a little distance. These are the most important of the young girls' belongings and two of them, as illustrated in the picture, may be worn with the assurance that they are both good style and good taste. At the left, a frock of gabardine in dark brown is ornamented with rows of stitching in beige-colored silk and narrow brown silk braid. The skirt is gathered into the waist, but folded at the sides to form a panel, defined by rows of cloth-covered buttons at each side. The ingenious waist reveals a little blouse at the waistline of figured beige satin across the front and back. Stitchery, like that on the skirt, appears under the arms at the sides and as a finish for the three-quarter length sleeves, and covered buttons in a row at each side add the charm of neat precision to a very clever waist.

The other dress of blue serge makes the most of accordion plaits, small bone-buttons and Roman-striped ribbon. Stripes cut from the ribbon bind the collar and sleeves and a sash about the hips makes a spirited, youthful finishing touch.



Fine Feathers in Millinery.

IN ALL the representative displays of hats for winter much plumage and much manipulation of pumage are in evidence. The all-feather hat is always a part of the autumn millinery parade, but it has never appeared in such numbers or in so many combinations and colors as this fall. Feather and fur hats are usually small and expensive. This season finds a generous sprinkling of larger shapes among them, and as compared to other millinery they contrive to be less expensive than heretofore. This country has always supplied great quantities of raw feathers and during the war may have learned to rely on home manufacturers instead of sending feathers over-seas and importing the hats made of them. It takes a great deal of work to make a good feather hat, hence we ought not to expect low prices on them.

Three of the hats shown above are made entirely of feathers. Curled and uncurled ostrich plumage grows every day in favor and the uncurled variety covers the brim of the hat at the top of the group with a crown of even more. It at the right a velvet shape has a wide, upward flaring brim covered with a slightly curled ostrich flues. A handkerchief with backie, arranged in light and dark stripes, the dark stripes running through rings made of the light feathers. A turban with indented coronet finishes this group of representative feather hats.

Julia Bottomly
Nellie Maxwell

THE KITCHEN CABINET

It sold happiness we prize. Within our breast the jewel lies. And they are fools who roam; This world has nothing to bestow; From our own selves our bliss must flow. And that dear hut—our home. —Nathaniel Cotton.

GOOD THINGS FOR THE FAMILY TABLE.

A good dish for a busy day, when a good, substantial meal is needed, is: **Irish Stew or Casserole.**—Have two pounds of chops from the best end of a neck of mutton, trimmed of all fat. Have pared and sliced two quarts of potatoes and six onions. Put a layer of potatoes and onions in the bottom of the casserole, and sprinkle with salt and pepper. Place the meat above the vegetables, seasoning well, then a layer of vegetables as before. Pour boiling water or broth to come nearly to the top of the last layer. Cover and cook gently in a moderate oven for three hours.

Baked Sweet Potatoes and Bacon.—Scrub potatoes or yams well and put into the oven to bake. When nearly done, remove from the oven and carefully remove the skin. With two wooden toothpicks fasten a slice of bacon around each; set them into the oven in a baking dish and bake until the bacon is cooked. Serve at once.

Hashed Brown Potatoes.—Chop five or six cold boiled potatoes fine, add a half teaspoonful of salt and a few dashes of pepper. Have ready one-third of a cupful of fat, tried out of salt pork, hot in an iron frying pan. Put in the potatoes and stir while they become hot, then spread evenly over the pan, cover and let stand until brown on the bottom; with a spatula carefully fold over the other half and turn onto a hot platter. Garnish with parsley.

Banana Fluff.—Peel three bananas and cover them with two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and one of grapefruit juice; cover and place on ice. After an hour mash them and heat well, adding one-half cupful of powdered sugar and the unbeaten whites of three eggs, one at a time. When light add a teaspoonful or two of vanilla and serve in glasses with one-third fresh fruit (or canned will do), dusted with minced pistachio nuts or candied mint leaves.

Rice With Strawberry Sauce.—Cook rice as usual, and chill; mold if desired. Serve in individual dishes with fresh strawberries crushed, mixed with sugar and whipped cream. Strawberries which have been put up crushed, with equal parts of sugar, are fully as good as the fresh fruit.

The most selfish man in the world is the most unselfish with his own sorrows. He does not leave a single misery of his untold to you or unshared by you. He gives you all of them. The world becomes a syndicate formed to take stock in his private cares, worries and trials.—Jordan.

SOMETHING TO EAT.

A sandwich is a dainty appetizer which is always welcome; here are two or three worth remembering:

Cucumber Sandwiches.—Cut rounds from any variety of bread; spread with butter and cover until ready to serve. Pare, slice and cover with cold water the cucumbers to be used. Have ready French dressing made with a little scraped onion and finely-chopped parsley. Dry the cucumbers on a cloth, stir in the dressing and set a slice between two pieces of prepared bread. Garnish with parsley and serve at once. Thin slices of ripe tomato made good sandwich filling, treating the same as the cucumbers.

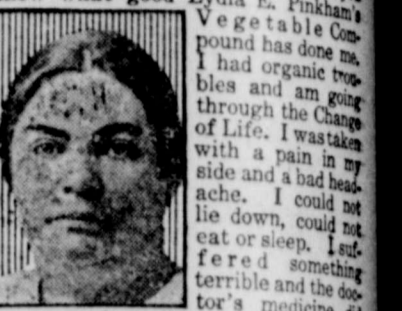
Milwaukee Sandwich.—For each sandwich toast two slices of white bread, and one of rye. Set one slice of toast on heart leaves of lettuce. On this set four broiled or fried oysters; cover with the slice of rye bread and on this lay two thin slices of the breast of chicken, two crisp slices of bacon and horseradish sauce; cover with the last piece of toast and arrange on this sliced radishes and sweet pickles. Remove the skin from a small tomato, cut out the hard center and fill with sauce tartare; arrange on a lettuce leaf beside the sandwich.

Pineapple Tapioca Sponge.—Heat one pint of grated pineapple in a double boiler; add half a cupful of boiling water, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt; then stir in one-half cupful of quick-cooking tapioca. Stir occasionally and cook 20 minutes, or until the tapioca is clear; add half a cupful of sugar and the juice of half a lemon, then fold in the whites of two eggs beaten stiff. Serve hot with top milk and sugar.

Caramel Frosting.—Cook one cupful of sugar and three tablespoonfuls of caramel syrup and one-fourth of a cupful of boiling water to a firm ball, pour in a fine stream on the white of one egg beaten stiff, beat until slightly stiffened then spread on the cake. Decorate with walnut meats.

REMARKABLE RECOVERY

Extraordinary Curative Power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Philadelphia, Pa.—"I want to let you know what good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. I had organic troubles and am going through the Change of Life. I was taken with a pain in my side and a bad headache. I could not lie down, could not eat or sleep. I suffered something terrible and the doctor's medicine did me no good at all—my pains got worse instead of better. I began taking the Vegetable Compound and felt a change from the first. Now I feel fine and advise any one going through the Change of Life to try it, for it cured me after I had given up all hopes of getting better. You can publish this and I will tell any one who writes to me the good it has done me."—Mrs. MARGARET DANZ, 743 N. 25th Street, Phila., Pa.

It hardly seems possible that there is a woman in this country who will continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, proving beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other medicine in the world.



Vaseline
PETROLEUM JELLY

For burns, cuts, sprains and all skin irritations. Relieves dryness of scalp.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES
CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
State Street New York

The best reflector of all metal brass.

DYE RIGHT

Buy only "Diamond Dyes"



Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can diamond-dye worn, shabby skirts, waists, dresses, coats, gloves, stockings, sweaters, draperies everything, whether wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods, new, rich fadeless colors. Have druggist show you "Diamond Dyes Color Card."—Adv.

DON'T DESPAIR

If you are troubled with pains or aches; feel tired; have headache, indigestion, insomnia; painful passage of urine, you will find relief in

GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney liver, bladder and uric acid troubles and National Remedy of Holland since 1896. Three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and second no imitation.

Stomach on Strike 20 Years Eatonic Settled It!

"Eatonic is wonderful," says C. W. Burton. "I had been a sufferer from stomach trouble for 20 years and now I am well." Eatonic gets right after the cause of stomach troubles by taking up and carrying out the acidity and gases and, of course, when the cause is removed, the sufferer gets well. If you have the sourness, belching, indigestion, food repelling or any other stomach trouble, take Eatonic tablets after each meal and find relief. Big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 44-1920.

THE RED DEER GRAIN CO.

We carry a full line of feed.
Bran, Shorts, Corn Chops, Maize
and Kaffir Chops, Cake Hay and Salt.

We Buy Second hand Sacks

GOOD THINGS TO EAT



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

G. M. MOON

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DAILY AND SUNDAY	\$10.00
DAILY ONLY	\$8.00
BARGAIN OFFER	
DAILY AND SUNDAY	\$7.85
DAILY ONLY	\$6.40

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FT. WORTH RECORD

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ADDITIONAL SUNDAY FEATURES
Comic Section, Automobile News, News of the Movies, Music Page, Social News, and a fascinating Detective story now appearing. And the beautiful eight-page Photo-Gravure Supplement on Sunday is the most magnificent picture section of the Southwest.

Even though the second-class postage rate was again increased July 1st, white paper costs more than last year and freight rates doubled, we are making a bargain offer. Fort Worth subscribers are paying \$1.00 per month, \$12.00 per year, so you can readily see that we are making a sacrifice. A Daily and Sunday newspaper costs over \$15.00. We've cut the price to the reader a half.

Leave your order at this office or your postmaster, rural route carrier, or our local agent will gladly take your order. Remember this offer expires midnight, December 31, 1920.

SPECIAL OFFER GOOD ONLY IN TEXAS AND OKLAHOMA

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
This remedy is intended especially for coughs, cold, croup and whooping cough. From a small beginning its sale and use has extended to all parts of the United States and to many foreign countries. This alone is enough to convince one that it is a medicine of more than ordinary merit. Give it a trial and you will find this to be the case.

J. H. KELLEY, Phg. M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
GENERAL PRACTICE
Office in the Christopher Bldg.
PHONE 73

Big Reduction In Tailored Suits

We have received many big reductions in Mens Tailored Suits, prices dropping from \$7.50 to \$20.00 per suit. Come in and see the wonderful values we are now offering. You can sure get a suit worth money now.

The Toggerly
LEE NEWMAN, Prop.

The Miami Chief.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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

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

Thursday, November 18, 1920.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

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

CASH IN ADVANCE ALWAYS.

We have a very beautiful prospect for a bountiful wheat yield next year, but the price prospect is not looking so good.

It is the duty of every man to strive to be an average man in goodness and grace. It is the duty of the average man to try to be a long way above the average, and duty of those who are above to the average to try to be the best. Anyhow, just the act of striving to do better will make you so.

Tris Speaker, famous manager of the Cleveland World Champion ball team and A. L. Nunmaker also of the team are this week guests at Shamrock, Texas, on a hunting trip, and will go from there to attend the big Shrine meeting at Amarillo next week. Tris is a wonderful manager; he is from Texas too, and that makes him still a better man.

A Salvation Army worker in Chicago says that since whiskey can be secured no more, the jails of that city are empty, but the hospitals are always full of people, possible the same ones, who have been drinking various kinds of dope. He says the fellows are not able to go to jail after a few drinks of the ordinary "bootleg" whiskey.

We wish Henry Ford would go to making paper, if he can be successful in bringing down the price. In face of the fact that other prices are lowering, paper manufacturers still raise the price and tell the American buyers that if they don't want it, there is a big market in other countries who do. This has forced no less than half dozen Panhandle weekly newspapers to raise their subscription price to \$2. and \$2.50 per year during the past three months.

Plainview is trying to enforce the Sunday closing law on garages, confectioneries, etc. The Sabbath day should be observed, and people should attend Sunday School and church, but there is very few people regardless of religious creed who will refuse to buy a cigar on Sunday afternoon, or a cold drink, or a few gallons of gasoline if they need it and can get it. Anyhow, a town certainly gets lonesome when every business house in it is closed.

A local firm recently received a car load of apples from Arkansas, and the freight was 65 cents per bushel on them. Now it appears to us that transportation charges have reached the limit. There comes a time in all prices when they get prohibitive. People cannot and will not stand for such ridiculous prices in freight or anything else. You say, "how can they help it." Well, they will just cut out the apples, or anything else coming that way. There are a thousand things the American people can do without when it becomes necessary.

Business activities and trading in everything which was so lively three months ago has dropped a long way below the level in a very short time. Everything was running smoothly until Henry Ford started prices backward. That started everything backward it seems. The demand for goods ceased almost instantly and now several manufacturing plants have almost closed down. Some writers claim that in reality manufacturing costs have not been reduced, and that many big sales of a many department stores are fakes, pure and simple, or that some house is trying to quit business. Any how, what ever the reason, it has certainly sent all prices down, and put much labor to the opinion that they are expecting to be laid off or get a cut in wages. However, it looks like the farmer has been made a goat of also, for the years wheat and cotton crop was still in his hand before the drop came.

ITCH!
Money has without question if HUNT'S Salve falls in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Try a 75 cent box at our store.
For Sale by Central Drug Store.

NATIONWIDE FIGHT AGAINST DISEASE

American Red Cross Will Have Health Centers in All Parts of United States.

The American Red Cross has launched upon a nation wide campaign of fighting disease and physical defect among the American people. A new and unique health institution has come into being as the result of several months' study by the Red Cross Health Service Department at National Headquarters.

Officials in charge of the department predict that before long this new health activity will be in actual operation all over the country, and that the sign—"American Red Cross Health Center"—will become as familiar to the people everywhere as are now the signs of the telegraph companies.

Busy Long Before War.
The interest of the American Red Cross in the fight against disease is not, however, of recent origin. Long before the war the organization began this health service through its medical units in disaster relief work and its department of Town and County Nursing. During the war and following the armistice thousands of American Red Cross officials have been fighting disease in the war-stricken countries. At the same time tens of thousands of local Red Cross officials have been engaged at home fighting disease, notably during the influenza epidemics.

The American Red Cross has determined that all this valuable experience in health service abroad and at home shall not go to waste. So long as there are a half a million people dying yearly in this country from preventable causes, and so long as more than one-third of the American children and young people are victims of physical defects, the Red Cross recognizes the urgent need for continued Red Cross health service at home.

How Organization Works.
The Red Cross Health Center is governed by business principles, applies business methods, and, in its more simple form, can be established and conducted by lay people.

It proceeds upon the demonstrated fact that health is a "commodity" that can be bought and sold like brooms and soap. Therefore, it establishes itself in a store room in the principal business section of the community. It displays its goods in the form of attractive health exhibits in its show windows. It advertises constantly and extensively. And it uses every business and social device to attract customers.

The Red Cross Health Center is of service to the sick in that it gives out reliable and complete information about existing clinics, hospitals, sanatoria and other institutions for the sick and the defective; about available nurses, both trained and practical; about when to consult a physician and why to shun the quack and his nostrums.

Teaching Disease Prevention.
The Red Cross Health Center is, however, of even greater service to the well. It teaches people how to prevent sickness and disease. This is done in many interesting and attractive ways—first of all by the distribution of popular health literature and through health lectures illustrated with lantern slides or with health motion picture films. Then special exhibits are given, one after the other, on various health subjects. Practical demonstrations are made; also health playlets by children to interest and instruct them selves and their elders. Classes are organized in personal hygiene, home care of the sick, first aid and in food selection and preparation. Health clubs, both for women and other people, are formed; also Little Mothers Leagues. Nutrition and growth clinics are conducted for children.

Already more than a hundred of these Red Cross Health Centers are in actual operation throughout the country. Many of them also conduct medical clinics, but the one chief, outstanding feature of the American Red Cross Health Center is its health education service which teaches well people how to keep well.

FRENCH PRAISE FOR OUR RED CROSS WORK

Lauding the work accomplished by American philanthropy for war stricken France, Andre Tardieu, former high commissioner from that nation to the United States, in a recent article widely commented on throughout the French press, says:

"The American Red Cross has accomplished a work which calls for the heartfelt gratitude of every true Frenchman. In 1915 this great relief organization spent in behalf of France nearly \$7,000,000 francs, and in 1919 its expenditures on charitable projects in our country attained the tremendous total of 171,000,000. It has recently turned over to the French relief organizations huge stocks of supplies whose value must be counted in the hundreds of thousands of francs.

"Fifteen million American boys and girls, banded together in the Junior Red Cross of America, are back of a movement to establish the closest ties between themselves and France's younger generation through the charitable works they have financed and are now carrying out among our little war sufferers.

"The bonds of friendship between France and America is cemented with mutual admiration, respect and gratitude."

PASTIME PROGRAMS

TOMORROW

TOMORROW, the seventh episode of PIRATE GOLD, also a good one real Snub Pollard Comedy, jazzy and snappy; that beautiful Pathe Review Senic reel and Pathe News. A splendid mixed program. Regular Admission.

Saturday, this week

SATURDAY, This week, THE MOON SHINE TRAIL, another Pathe feature which will be up to the standard of all our Saturday Pathe programs. Don't miss it. Regular Adm.

A dandy good Pathe feature that will interest you.

MONDAY, No program, but Tuesday, we will have Vivian Martin in THE FINAL CLOSE UP, a Paramount Aircraft picture that is a good program. No show Wednesday and Thursday.

THE PASTIME THEATRE



BUY AT HOME!

We Sell Drugs, Chemicals, Toilet articles, Sundries, Etc. Ice Cream, Cold Drinks, Candies, Cigars, Cigarettes, Etc.

We invite you to give us your prescription work. Every Prescription will receive careful and personal attention.

COME TO SEE US.
A. M. Jones Drug Company.

Agents for SINGER SEWING MACHINES

K. HICKMAN

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

"CANTON CLIPPER" FARM
IMPLEMENTS & MACHINERY.



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

Notice To Our Customers

After September the first we will not carry any more accounts over 30 days. If you owe us an account and it is past due and you don't come to the shop and settle same on or before the 10th of each month we will not do your work until you settle it.

We are forced to do this that we may meet our accounts which we must pay the first of each month.

DUNIVEN BROTHERS

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE,

DRUGS and MEDICINES, Toilet articles, Etc

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

Miami - Texas.

WE SOLICIT YOUR TRADE IN DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING BOOTS AND SHOES

W. E. STOCKER
MIAMI, DRY GOODS TEXAS.

L. A. COFFEE & SON
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.

DO YOU NEED ANYTHING ELECTRICAL

If so, we can supply you, in any size light bulb, lamp sockets, washing machines, Chandeleers, Toaster, and many other electrical appliances.

If your house needs wiring, or a little change made to some you have, phone us, 160.

See us for electric sweepers. As good as the best. Price \$40.00.

D. & D. ELECTRICAL COMPANY
John Webster W. A. Dyer

C. L. Jarvis who recently moved to the Panhandle from Whitewright was in our city Monday getting acquainted. He is located on the E. W. Hogan place north of Pampa.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Osborne left first of the week for Kansas City where they are attending the American Royal Cattle Show which is now going on there.

Homer Tepe of Sipe Springs Texas was here first of the week visiting old friends and relatives.

Quite a large number of Miami Masons went to Canadian Tuesday to attend a special meeting of the Canadian Commandery.

Dr. Kelley reports the arrival of a new daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Everett Clemen on November 6th; the arrival of a new son to Mr. and Mrs. Lee Pools on the 14th, and also the arrival of a new daughter at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Thompson on the 14th.

Miss Florrie Jackson of Wichita Falls visited her parents and Miami friends last week. She is Home Demonstration agent of that county, which position she has held for the past two years.

Dick Craig and Miss Ethel Lee of Wheeler were among the out of town guests Armistice Day in Miami.

Porter Pennington and family returned last week from a two weeks hunting trip and visit at Artesia, New Mex., with the T. C. Addington family.

J. Foreman and son now of Albuquerque, New Mexico came in first of the week to look after his wheat farm at Green Lake.

Miss Zelma Cole was among the Pampa Guests visiting in Miami Armistice Day.

Atty. J. A. Holmes made a professional visit to Amarillo Monday.

Mose Bradley spent first of the week in Pampa on business for the Panhandle Lumber Company.

The Womans Missionary Society are preparing for a very delightful Bazaar on Saturday of next week. It will be held at the Elite and they will have on sale many nice articles for Christmas presents and other useful gifts and will also serve coffee and sandwiches.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Osborne of White Deer are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Will Locke this week.

Mrs. Ada Rodgers spent yesterday in Canadian taking the examination for the Postmastership in Miami. It will be several weeks before a report is made on the examination.

The Presbyterian Aid, met with Mrs. Mathers with eight members present. After a short business, everyone worked on the quilts. Any one having clothing for boys up to fourteen years of age, they wish to donate to the orphans home, please send them to the Manse Monday as we wish to pack and send the box Tuesday. We wish to thank the ladies for their help on the quilting last week. There will be no meeting next week, and we will meet with Mrs. Sam Seiber the first Wednesday in December Social day.

P. R. Reports from George Bennett who was badly burned several weeks ago state that he is getting along well and with some assistance is able to sit up a little occasionally.

THANKSGIVING SERVICE
At the Methodist Church, Thursday the 25th at 10:30 p. m.

Music furnished by singers from all the churches with Mrs. Ewing at piano.

Scripture reading, by Rev. Pennington.

Prayer by Bro. Whatley.

Reading of Proclamation, B. F. Jackson.

Sermon, —Bro. Bone.

Benediction, by Ed R. Wallace.

LADIES BIBLE CLASS
The ladies of the Church of Christ had their study with Mrs. Lee Sanders last Tuesday. Next meeting will be with Mrs. C. P. Pursley next Tuesday at 2:30 p. m. The Third chapter of Eph. will be the lesson.

Mrs. Lee Sanders.

AT THE CHURCH OF CHRIST
A special invitation is extended to all who will, to attend the services at the Church of Christ next Sunday.

Bible study at 10 a. m. Communion services at 11:30 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. Subject, "Christian Liberty." At 6:45 p. m. the subject will be "Salvation by Grace."

I. L. Sanders, Minister

WANTED, Sewing and Laundrying. See Mrs. J. R. Hale, in the F. P. Pursley residence in Coffeyville.

NOTICE
A Thanksgiving program will be given by grade pupils in the High School Auditorium, Tuesday evening November 23, 1920, 7:30. Admission 10 and 20 cents. Money will be used for school room lectures. Help make school work a pleasure for your children.



LOOK AT THEIR RECORD

There are more than 3,000,000 Ford cars in daily service throughout the world, and fully eighty per cent of these are Ford Touring Cars. There are many reasons for this, not the least of which is the simplicity in the design of the car, so easy to understand; likewise it is easy to operate, and mighty inexpensive, compared to other motor cars. The maintenance expense is low, and it has won an unparalleled reputation for satisfactory service during the past sixteen years. On the farm, in the city, for business and for family pleasure, it is the car of the people, and the demand is increasing every day. Let us have your order promptly if you want one. We can supply you with most everything in motor car accessories, and we assure you genuine Ford Parts and skilled workmen for our repair service. Be fair with your car and it will give you full value.

J. A. COVEY & SON
INCORPORATED
MIAMI, TEXAS

NEW TRAIN SCHEDULE

EAST	
118 From Amarillo	9:10 a. m.
22, From California	2:17 p. m.
14, From Clovis	7:28 p. m.
WEST	
17 Due to leave	6:13 p. m.
13, to Amarillo	2:12 a. m.
21, Missionary-Calif.	2:47 a. m.

NOTICE. Ladies, I do hemstitching and will appreciate your trade. Work done promptly.

161f. Mrs. J. E. Chapman.
Pampa, Texas.

CARD OF THANKS. We wish to publicly thank the good friends and people of Miami for their kind words of consolation during the death and burial of our good wife and mother. A sweet remembrance is indelibly engraven upon our minds for you.

J. W. Harrah and Children.

SAVED HIS HORSE
Mr. R. L. McIntyre, of Altoona, Ala., says, "Dr. LeGear's Antiseptic Healing Powder quickly healed some bad wire cuts on my hoarse. I defy any stranger to find the slightest scar on him."

Dr. LeGear's Advice and Remedy saved this valuable animal. He warns you not to leave a wound, sore or cut exposed, but to dust on Dr. LeGear's Antiseptic Healing Powder, which instantly forms an antiseptic protection and promotes healthy healing.

In his 28 years of Veterinary Practice and Expert Poultry Breeding, Dr. LeGear has compounded a remedy for every curable ailment of stock or poultry. Whenever they require a remedy, it will pay you, as it did Mr. McIntyre, to purchase from your dealer the proper Dr. LeGear Remedy, on a satisfaction or money back guarantee.

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

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

FOR RENT. Two furnished rooms for rent.
Mrs. Eva Hall.

ONLY A COLD
Are you ill? Is often answered? "Oh! it's only a cold," as if a cold was a matter of little consequence, but people are beginning to learn that a common cold is a matter not to be trifled with, that some of the most serious diseases start with a cold. As soon as the first indication of a cold appears take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Remember that the sooner you get rid of your cold the less the danger, and this remedy will help you to throw it off.

A Good Cough Medicine for Children.
Mr. J. W. Phillips, Rodon, Ga., phoned to J. M. Floyd, the merchant here, for a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and said she had bought a bottle of it at his store recently and that it was doing her children so much good that she wanted to keep up the treatment. You will find nothing better for coughs and colds in children or for yourself. It keeps the cough loose, expectoration easy and soon frees the system from the cold.

Try Hurley soap for Electric washers and be economical.
D. & D. Electric Company.



Here's Real Paint

House painting isn't a matter of prejudice—it's a matter of business and common sense. Paint isn't like an apple—you can't tell by looking at it or by biting it—how good or bad it is. It takes weeks, perhaps months, and maybe a year or more to tell whether it was worth what you paid.

SWP
stands for Sherwin-Williams Paint (Prepared) and its fifty-year record of results means quality and satisfaction to any painter or property-owner. Be sure the initials are on the label, then you can count on the contents being right. We're agents.

WHITE HOUSE COMPANY.

WEAR-YOU-WELL FACTORY PRICED GOOD SHOES.

Here is a new opportunity for you to make a good saving in footwear. There was never a time when people needed to save any more than at the present time. Neither have we ever been able to offer you a bigger saving than we can at the present. I have a very full line of the famous Wear-You-Well line of boots and shoes, and will save a good line of the Winter rubbers and overshoes. See my line of wonderful factory priced boots and shoes before you purchase. You can make a real saving.

ALBERT WILDE
Boots and Shoes Made to Order
MIAMI, TEXAS

ECZEMA
They bite without question HUNT'S Salve falls in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, WINDRASH, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Try a 75 cent box at our risk.

For Sale by Central Drug Store

This Means You
When you get up with a bad taste in your mouth, a dull tired feeling, no relish for food and are constipated, you may know that you need a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets. They not only cause an agreeable movement of the bowels, but cleanse and invigorate the stomach and improve the digestion.

DON'T FORGET US
When you need anything in the line of neat and attractive Printing.

MIGRAINE
The powerful, healing warmth of HUNT'S Lightning Oil gives instant and positive relief from throbbing, nerve-racking pains of Rheumatism, Neuritis, Headache, etc. At your drugstore, 50c and 75c a bottle.

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL
For Sale by Central Drug Store

REGISTERED HEREFORD SALE
T. J. Lyle of Shamrock, Texas will hold a big Registered hereford Sale at Shamrock on Monday, December 14. Sixty head will be sold at Auction by Col. P. M. Gross of Kansas City Mo. About 15 head of these will be line breed Aniety Cows and others, bred to my \$5,000.00 Royal Domino herd Bull. Barbecue dinner, 1:30 p. m. Remember the date and write for catalogue.

ATTENTION
At the price egg are now, why hold back your chickens on account of lice and Mites, when a can of Carbosata, is guaranteed to do the work.
Panhandle Lbr. Co.

PNEUMATIS
General, healing warmth. HUNT'S Lightning Oil gives instant and positive relief from throbbing, nerve-racking pains of Rheumatism, Neuritis, Headache, etc. At your drugstore, 50c and 75c a bottle.

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL
For Sale by Central Drug Store

WASHING WANTED. Will do your washing at a reasonable price. Call for. Mrs. Homer Wood, across street from Thos. Cook residence. 1tp

Why be bothered with mites and lice in your chicken house when you can get a can of Carbosata, which is guaranteed to kill them. From the Panhandle Lbr. Co.

WANTED!
Your Job Printing Business
If We Can't Please You
Don't Come Again

Are You Equipped to Win Success?

Here is your opportunity to insure against embarrassing errors in spelling, pronunciation and poor choice of words. Know the meaning of puzzling words. Increase your efficiency, which results in power and success.

WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL

DICTIONARY is an all-knowing teacher, a universal question answerer, made to meet your needs. It is in daily use by hundreds of thousands of successful men and women the world over.

400,000 Words, 2700 Pages, 6000 Illustrations, 12,000 Biographical Entries, 30,000 Geographical Subjects.



TELEPHONE ACCOUNT NOTICE
All accounts owing to the Telephone Company first of this month must be paid by the 20th or placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.
T. R. Saxon.

Constipation
Most laxatives and cathartics afford only temporary relief and should be used only for that purpose. When you want permanent relief take Chamberlain's Tablets and be careful to observe the directions with each package. These tablets not only move the bowels, but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion.

The Mystery of Hartley House

By CLIFFORD S. RAYMOND

Illustrated by IRWIN MYERS

Copyright by George H. Doran Co.

CHAPTER IX—Continued.

By this time I had my senses fully recovered. I ran to the nearest window and was just in time to see two figures, one in white, the other indistinct, at the far edge of the lawn, running. They ran into the woods, and while I stood at the window, trying with painful consciousness of stupidity and ineptitude to decide upon a course of action, I heard an automobile engine start in the lane beyond the woods.

Out of a stupor, in which I watched the two strange figures go from the moonlight on the lawn into the dark of the oak grove, I was aroused—possibly by the sound of the engine of the automobile—with a course of action suggested.

It came of fears long entertained, now present with a threat of imminent consequence. I ran for the stairs, flashing the light, up the stairs and to Jed's room.

His door was open. As I have said, this wing was not wired for electricity. I turned my light about the room, saw that the fear which had caused me to patrol the house was realized and then hunted for the lamp, which I found and lighted.

Jed's room was in the disorder in which a hard-working housebreaker, intent on finding jewels he knew the room contained, might have left it. It seemed almost ripped to pieces.

On a table was a small pearl-inlaid ebony box. The lid was open; the box was empty.

As I stood in the midst of the disarray of the room, with the empty box the most significant thing in it, the marvelous unreality of Hartley house, a smiling dread, seemed to have visible token.

The empty box, I thought, had contained the manuscript which recorded Mr. Sidney's secret. The flash of white which I had seen in the hall indicated the method by which it had disappeared. The two figures crossing the lawn in the moonlight were further indication. There was the sound of the automobile engine. I had a sore spot on my head. The manuscript, I knew—or believed—had been in the box which stood with significant emptiness in the midst of the disordered room of Jed, who had been kidnaped. If my surmises were correct, Mr. Sidney's secret, upon which I knew the happiness of the family depended, was in the hands of men designing to make use of it.

Jed, being a major-domo about the place, had in his room a telephone connecting with the various servants' quarters. I used it to arouse the chauffeur. It took five minutes of ringing his bell to awaken him; when he responded, I told him that the house had been robbed by a man and a woman dressed in white, who had escaped, under my sight, through the oak grove and had used an automobile waiting for them on the road beyond the grove. I told him to awaken one of the gardeners, take weapons and go as quickly as possible south by the best roads.

When this had been done, I called Mrs. Sidney's maid and told her to awaken Mrs. Sidney and tell her, if



"Oh, If We Can, We Must!" She Cried, possible without alarming her, that I wished to speak to her on an urgent matter.

In a few minutes the maid came back and said that Mrs. Sidney could see me. I found her in the sitting room of her suite.

"It is nothing serious, Mrs. Sidney," I said—"nothing that we need now regard as serious; and it does not concern Mr. Sidney's health. There has been an intruder in the house. Moreover, the purpose was to break into Jed's room, and Jed's room has been broken into. I got a glimpse of the person who did it, a woman. I saw a man and a woman run into the oak grove and I heard an automobile engine start on the road. I have sent a chauffeur and a gardener in chase, but they are traveling against so great a start that I have no hope. What I fear is that they have Mr. Sidney's

diary. Do you know where Jed kept it?"

"No, doctor," said Mrs. Sidney. "If there had been any chance of finding it we should have taken it away from him. In his absence we have searched his room frequently."

"These people are after the manuscript, and they are satisfied that they have it," I said. "I am sure of that. There was a small pearl-inlaid box, open and empty, in the middle of the floor."

"We never found such a box," said Mrs. Sidney.

"Then it might have been there?"

"It might."

"If it was, they have it and we must get it back."

"Oh, if we can, we must!" she cried, holding her hands so tightly clasped that the delicate bones made a crackling noise.

I tried to be encouraging and consoling and, as a practical measure, gave her a bromide.

CHAPTER X.

Hartley house had a general office where the business of the estate was handled. It was to one side of the main entrance.

I had promised to be an extraordinary person in meeting extraordinary circumstances, but all I did was to go to the office and, lighting the lights, sit there. I was in the extreme dejection of a weakling when the door opened and Isobel came in.

"What are you doing, up?" I asked.

"I'll ask the same thing of you. What are you and the whole household doing, awake and moving?"

I told her that housebreakers had been surprised at work and had escaped.

"If you have been disturbed," I suggested, "probably your father has, also. You had better go to his room and tell him that the servants have been flushed by a burglar scare, and then you had better go to your mother's room and stay with her until things quiet down."

That seemed sound enough advice, but when Isobel had gone I was left wondering again what to do next. It was out of the question to notify the authorities. The thieves had stolen something which, from what I knew of it, I preferred to have in their hands rather than in the possession of the police.

Our detective agency I could trust, but I did not want to communicate with anyone but McGuire, the superintendent, and there was no need of telephoning him until later in the morning.

The case, as I thought it over, came to this: The Spaniard and the attorney, by the aid of a confederate, a woman, had obtained possession of the diary containing the secret of Hartley house. They would soon be heard from. They would not disappear. We did not have to pursue them. They would pursue us.

There was the possibility of dealing with them by force extra-legally. Anything we did for our protection had to be done extra-legally. I thought McGuire could and would attend to that, and I intended to instruct him to consider murder the only process not to be thought of.

I tried to recollect my ideas of Mr. Sidney's character with the facts of the family's terrible dilemma. What could a man of so just and honorable, kindly and charming a nature—as revealed in his old age—have done, even in a hot and passionate youth, which he could not face now? What crime could he have committed which not only constituted a danger to his security but remained a source of satisfaction to him?

For two hours I sat by the telephone, expecting momentarily to hear from the chauffeur who had gone in pursuit of the thieves. It was about four o'clock in the morning—there was a pale suggestion of light in the windows—when Mrs. Aldrich, the housekeeper, came to the office. She was an imperious lady of disciplinary habit and ordinarily unflinching dignity, but now she was disturbed.

"Doctor," she said, "Agnes, the new maid, cannot be found. She is not in her room. Her bed has not been touched. Most of her belongings and her suitcase are gone. I came to you with this probably unimportant domestic incident, thinking that—well, the occurrence of the night might have some connection with this girl."

"I think Agnes probably was involved in the matter," I said.

"We have always so dreaded to take a new servant," said Mrs. Aldrich; "but Agnes came recommended for the month by a very faithful girl who wanted a month's leave. Has anything of great value been taken?"

"Nothing of any intrinsic value whatever, Mrs. Aldrich. I imagine the robbers were alarmed before they found any jewels or plate."

"That's a consolation, in any event," said the housekeeper; "but we never shall be able to take in a new servant again with any ease of mind."

The chauffeur telephoned as Mrs. Aldrich went away. The chase in the night had been useless, as might be expected, and I told him to return home

Mrs. Aldrich brought me a light breakfast, and one of the gardeners came to say that the dogs had been found in the woods. They had been fed drugged meat and were sick and even now barely able to stand.

I was preparing to go to Mr. Sidney's room when the telephone rang again. It was a call from the village of Horwich, forty miles east, a place of some repute, or ill repute, for the number and character of its drinking places and roadhouses.

The man calling me said he was the constable of the township of Horwich and asked if he were talking to a person of responsibility. I assured him he was. Then he told me that an automobile accident had occurred two miles out of Horwich and that the only identifying marks suggested Hartley house as a place to make inquiries. He asked if I could come to Horwich.

I endeavored to question him over the telephone, but he said there was little information he could give, a



I Had My Bottle of Beer.

man and a woman in a car—man past middle age, a young woman in white; the man was dead, the woman badly injured.

"I'll be over as soon as possible," I said. "Please keep the effects all together."

There was no doubt in my mind that the quivering little rascal of a lawyer with his precise way and timid but controlling unscrupulousness had come to the end of his road—and at the very moment when he had success in his hand. There was no reason to doubt that the woman was the maid Agnes whom I had surprised at midnight stealing down the stairs from Jed's room with Mr. Sidney's diary.

But if we were rid of the timorous, grasping little attorney, we were in worse difficulties. With the attorney and his Spanish client, we at least knew the manner of dealing. It was disconcerting—I might almost be forgiven the exaggeration of saying it was horrifying—to consider that the diary was being handled by a constable, a sheriff or a corner or even by any idler or resort-keeper in the village of Horwich.

If the automobile accident had disposed of one ingenious enemy only to make a half-dozen equally unscrupulous ones, or to apprise (I was tempted to think this was worse) one incorruptible officer of the condition of Hartley house—in either event, we were the worse for the change in circumstance.

One of the stablemen knew how to drive a car, and I asked him to bring out the automobile which I used when I went to town. The chauffeur, when he returned, would have been up most of the night. I did not want to impose on him. I might be gone most of the day. In a half-hour we were away toward Horwich. I never had been over the road, which ran by old farms with stone fences and was little traveled except by the people who lived along it.

Originally the place had a respectable tavern. It was called the White Owl. It was still respectable, but oddly enough, it was the success of the White Owl which had attracted the other places.

I inquired for the constable and was told that I should likely find him at the White Owl, he being a frequenter of that place and now having a case which needed a great deal of drinking and talking over.

I went to the White Owl and entering the barroom, which really had an attractive rather than a disreputable appearance, saw a group of men about a short, broad, square-shouldered fellow who was talking to the interest of half a dozen or more fellows.

My entrance made no diversion, and judging, from what I had been told, that the squat, talkative fellow was the constable and that he was telling the story I wanted to know, I decided to remain unidentified, have a bottle of beer—from the bartender, who came half-heartedly from the constable's narration—and thus as an

eavesdropper get what I came to get in direct conversation.

I had my bottle of beer, and the bartender went back to the group, dominated by the squat, talkative fellow.

He was not the comic type of constable. He showed intelligence and decision, but evidently he was fond of a story when he had it to tell. He was saying:

"I was up late because there was a had set at the Half Day, and Bill Dalley thought he might have trouble with them before he got them on their way. About one o'clock they had a quarrel, without anything but talk, divided into two sets and went away in two cars toward the city. Bill and I split a bottle of beer, and Bill said he'd be going himself. It was nearly one-thirty then, and I thought I'd wait up for Number Eleven at two o'clock and see if anyone got off."

"Bill gave me the keys and told me to shut the place up. I had another bottle of beer and was playing solitaire on the bar when Number Eleven stopped."

"I went to the front door of the bar and looked over toward the station. A man had got off, and he was headed toward the Half Day, which was the only place showing a light. I waited in the doorway, and when he came up, I saw he was a foreigner. He had gold rings in his ears.

"He made as if he wanted to come in, he didn't speak enough English for me to make out what he was saying. I let him in, and he went up to the bar, put down a quarter and pointed toward the whisky. I gave him the bottle, and he pointed to me and smiled. So I said I didn't mind if I did, and we had a drink together. I thought I'd like to know what this fellow wanted in town, so I didn't suggest it was closing time."

"Then I was surprised to hear a car coming along. The other fellow seemed to be expecting it. We both went to the door. The car stopped at the door, and a man helped a woman out. He was a little old shriveled fellow. She was young and pretty."

"The old fellow said something to my foreigner, and he threw his arms in the air, wriggled all over, laughed and fell on the old fellow and kissed him. The old boy struggled and kicked, but the foreigner just picked him right up and kissed him on both cheeks."

"That old boy was mad when he got loose. 'This is unthinkable,' he said. 'It is beyond expression. You human pig! Dog of a man—slobbering beast!' Then he stopped speaking English and said a lot of things the foreigner understood, but it didn't make him mad. His eyes just sparkled. He put a dollar on the bar and pointed to the whisky again."

"Bring our drinks over here," said the old boy, pointing to one of the tables in a far corner of the room.

"They sat down, and the two men talked. The girl didn't seem to have the language. The foreigner was excited. The old boy kept wiping his eyeglasses. He wasn't showing as much nervousness as the foreigner, but he was pleased over something."

"I kept behind the bar, as near their table as I could, and pretended to play solitaire and wait for their orders, watching them as much as possible and trying to make out what they were talking about. Pretty soon they wanted another round of drinks. When I served them the old boy wanted to know if he could telephone to the city. He paid me the toll, and I showed him the telephone booth and heard him give his number. It was River 4900."

"When he got his party, he said: 'Is that you, Slim? Everything is all right. Yes, as expected. Let him go.'"

"That was all. He went back to the table. I noticed that he kept tight hold all the time on a leather case. When they got to talking again, the foreigner kept pointing toward the case and began to get more excited. As near as I could make out what was happening, as they kept on talking and motioning, it was the black leather case the foreigner wanted, and the other man wouldn't let him have it."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

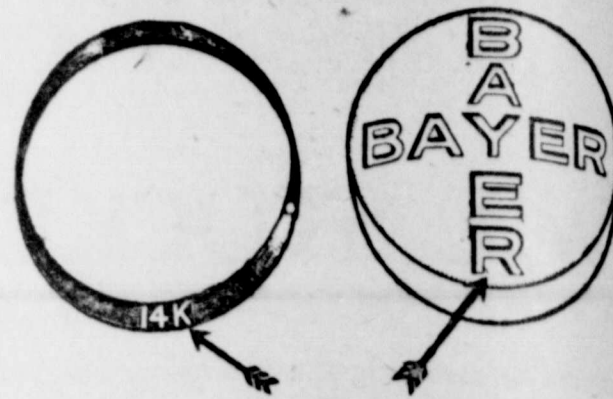
Meredith and Lady Macbeth. Lady Butcher in her "Memories of George Meredith," recently published, gives the world not a little new information about the novelist which is both significant and extremely entertaining. Here is one of the passages of her diary which shows his amazing power to paint with words:

"Mr. Meredith went with father and me to see Irving and Mrs. Crowe (nee Bateman) in 'Macbeth.' During supper he explained the acting of the sleep-walking scene to mother, and wishing to describe the way that Lady Macbeth pushed the palms of her dear Mrs. Brandreth, I assure you that she came through her hands like a corpse stricken with mania in the act of resurrection!"—From "Book Gossip."

To a person, five feet tall standing on the beach at seaside, the horizon is about two and three-quarters miles away.

"ASPIRIN"

WARNING! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for 20 years and proved safe by millions. Name "Bayer" has same meaning as 14 Karat on gold.



SAFETY FIRST! Accept only an "unbroken package" of genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains proper directions for Headache, Earache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Colds, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Lumbago, and for pain generally. Strictly American.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents—Larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocristallin of Waterbury.

No Great Matter. "No more brandy on plum pudding." "No matter." "Huh?" "You couldn't eat enough to get a kick."—Detroit Free Press.

Catarrh Can Be Cured. Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work.

All Druggists. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

A scientist is a man of learning; among other things he is apt to learn that he is not infallible.

Comfort Baby's Skin With Cuticura Soap And Fragrant Talcum. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Falling Hair. 50c and 75c. Parker Bros., New York, N.Y.

HINDERCORNS. Remove Corns, Bunions, and all painful excrescences. First, soothe with the cream. Then, by use of the sticks. Hiscox Chemical Works, Fairport, N.Y.

Kill That Cold With HILL'S CASCARA BROMIDE AND QUININE FOR Colds, Coughs AND La Grippe.

Neglected Colds are Dangerous. Take no chances. Keep this standard remedy handy for the first season. Breaks up a cold in 24 hours—Relieves Grippe in 3 days—Excellent for Headache.

Quinine in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Tonic Laxative—No Opiate in Hill's.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

An Eye Out for the Drinks. If any reader thinks this little story is far-fetched he is right—we got it direct from distant Shanghai. A benevolent lady was giving a dinner party to a number of soldiers who had been half-blinded and otherwise wounded in the war, and during the repast the hostess was astonished to receive a glass eye rolling on a plate.

"It's from my pal, Bill," explained one of the guests politely. "He sent it up to see if there are any drinks at your end of the table, 'cos there ain't any at his."—Boston Transcript.

Well-Known Remedies. Mr. B was ill with a cold, and the doctor who was summoned prescribed old-fashioned remedies, "calomel and quinine internally and antiplogistine to be applied externally."

It proved very effective and the maid boasted of his quick recovery to one of the neighbors. "And Mrs. B didn't do hardly anything to cure him," she added. "She gave him quinine and calomel and covered his chest with alabaster."

The Cause. "In the camp the other day I came across a young soldier who was weeping so hard that I felt sorry for him." "Was he reading a letter from home?"

More Kind to Her Dog. Through the dark, wintry night two dear old pals strolled home. It had been somebody's birthday something. Anyway, it was very now.

As the church clock struck the top of three one of the wanderers suddenly exclaimed: "I haven't my latchkey!" "Well, won't your wife get up open the door for you?"

"Not much! Will yours?" "You bet! I'll scratch at the door and whine and she'll think her dog has been locked out."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

London as a community uses the camera as a means of verifying the work of their chisels.

Nature Responds Nature is on your side every time you eat Grape-Nuts.

For this sturdy blend of wheat and malted barley supplies body and brain with just the elements of nutrition that Nature demands for health and vigor.

Grape-Nuts is a Sugar Saver "There's a Reason"

There's a Reason

WRIGLEYS

The children love Wrigley's—and it's good for them.

Made under conditions of absolute cleanliness and brought to them in Wrigley's sealed sanitary package.

Satisfies the craving for sweets, aids digestion, sweetens breath, allays thirst and helps keep teeth clean.

Costs little, benefits much.

Still 5c Everywhere THE FLAVOR LASTS



Skin Sufferers Do Not Want Mere Temporary Relief

Of course, if you are content to have only temporary relief from the irritating itching and burning of fiery, flaming skin diseases, then you are satisfied to remain a slave to ointments, lotions and other local remedies applied to the surface of the skin.

Real genuine relief from eczema, seborrheic eruptions or any other form of skin irritations cannot be expected until you free your blood of the germs which cause these disorders. And for this purpose

there is no remedy that gives more satisfactory results than S.S.S., the fine old blood remedy that goes down to the source of every blood disorder and routs out the germs which cause the trouble.

S.S.S. is sold by all druggists. Begin taking it today, and if you will write a complete history of your case, our medical director will give you expert advice without charge. Address: Chief Medical Adviser, 155 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

The waiter often puts the cart before the donkey.

Be of good courage; that is the main thing.—Thoreau.

A man's most bitter enemy is the friend who can no longer work him.

Another Royal Suggestion COOKIES and DROP CAKES From the NEW ROYAL COOK BOOK

WHEN the children romp in hunger, here are some wholesome delights that will satisfy the most ravenous appetite.

Cookies
 1/2 cup shortening
 1/2 cup sugar
 1 egg
 1/2 teaspoon grated nutmeg
 1 teaspoon vanilla extract
 1/2 cup or grated rind of 1 lemon
 4 cups flour
 2 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder

Cream shortening and sugar together; add milk to beaten eggs and beat again; add slowly to creamed shortening and sugar; add nutmeg and vanilla; add 2 cups flour; stir with baking powder; add enough more flour to make stiff dough. Roll out very thin on floured board; cut with cookie cutter, sprinkle with sugar, or put a raisin or a piece of English walnut in the center of each. Bake about 12 minutes in hot oven.

Cocoa Drop Cakes
 4 tablespoons shortening
 1 cup sugar
 1 egg
 1/2 cup milk
 1/2 cup flour
 2 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
 1/2 cup cocoa
 1/2 teaspoon salt
 1/2 teaspoon vanilla

Cream shortening; add sugar and well-beaten egg; beat well and add milk slowly; sift flour, cocoa, salt and nutmeg into mixture; stir until smooth, add vanilla. Put one tablespoon of batter into each greased muffin tin and bake in moderate oven about 20 minutes. Cover with boiling.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Made from Cream of Tartar, derived from grapes.

COOK BOOK FREE

The new Royal Cook Book containing 400 delightful recipes, will be sent to you free if you will send your name and address.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.
 118 Fulton Street, New York City.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

JANE EYRE

By CHARLOTTE BRONTE
 Condensation by T. L. Hood of Harvard University



Charlotte Bronte, sister of Emily and Anne Bronte, was born April 21, 1816, and died March 31, 1855.

Her father was an Irishman of poor health and eccentric ways. Their mother died when the children were young, and they were left to bring themselves up in a bleak and solitary house, close to the churchyard, their only solace an intense enjoyment of the world of make-believe. Deaths in the family, sorrow and tribulations of all kinds, the struggle to make a way in the world by teaching and serving as governess, the necessity of acting as mother to the family, all were a part of the intense life of Charlotte.

In 1846 the three sisters issued a small volume of poems under the names of Currer, Ellis and Acton Bell. The book was hardly noticed at the time. The three sisters each began a novel. Emily's "Wuthering Heights" and Anne's "Agnes Grey" found publishers, but "The Professor" of Charlotte remained unaccepted until she had made her name famous with other works. She threw herself into the composition of "Jane Eyre," which was published in 1847. It took the reading public by storm; the literary sensation of the day was "Who is Currer Bell?" The answer did not come till "The Professor" had been published in 1849, when the author became a part of the great world of letters. "Villette," her last book, came in 1852. The next year she was married to the Rev. Mr. Nicholls; she died the year after, when success and happiness should have crowned her life.

Beginning with the life by Charlotte's friend, Mrs. Gaskell, the three sisters have been the subject of innumerable books and articles.

AT HER very birth Jane Eyre was left in the cold lap of charity. Her aunt-in-law, Mrs. Reed of Gateshead Hall, kept the orphan ten years, during which she was subjected to such hard, fixed hatred that she was glad enough to be packed off to Lowood school, a semi-charitable institution for girls.

Her career there was very honorable; from a pupil she became a teacher. She left it to become governess of Adela Varens, the ward of Mr. Edward Rochester, at Thornfield Manor. There she thoroughly liked her situation: The grand old house; the quiet library; her little chamber; the garden with its huge chestnut tree; and the great meadow with its array of knotty thorn trees, strong as oaks.

If Mr. Rochester had been a handsome, heroic-looking young gentleman, Jane could never have felt at ease with him. But he was a sombre, moody man, with broad and jetty eyebrows, decisive nose, and grim, square mouth and jaw; and in his presence the plain little governess felt somehow happy. Yet his character was beyond her penetration; she felt a vague sense of insecurity.

He confided to her that Adela Varens was not his child, but the daughter of a Parisian dancer, who had deceived him, and deserted the little girl. So much he told her; but of the strange shadows that passed over his happiest moments, of his apparent affection for Jane Eyre along with his withholding from her some secret grief, she could make nothing.

Then there came most mysterious happenings to Thornfield. One night Jane Eyre found the door of Mr. Rochester's room open, and his bed on fire. She managed with great difficulty to quench the flames, and rouse him from the stupor into which the smoke had plunged him. He advised her to remain silent as to the affair.

Later a Mr. Mason, from Spanish Town, in Jamaica, arrived at Thornfield while Mr. Rochester was entertaining a large party. That night Jane was awakened by a cry for help. When she reached the hall, the guests were aroused.

Mr. Rochester, candle in hand, was descending the stairs from the third floor. "A servant has had a nightmare," he said.

Thus he persuaded the guests back into their rooms. But all night Jane was obliged to attend Mr. Mason, who lay in a bed on the third floor, badly wounded in the arm and shoulder. From scattered hints Jane gathered that a woman had inflicted the wounds. A doctor was summoned, and before morning Mr. Rochester had spirited the wounded man away in a coach, with the doctor to watch over him.

Then Jane was suddenly summoned to Gateshead, to her aunt, Mrs. Reed, who lay dying. Mrs. Reed gave her a letter. It was from John Eyre, in Madeira, asking that his niece, Jane Eyre, come to him, that he might adopt her, as he was unmarried and childless. It was dated three years back. Mrs. Reed had never attempted to deliver it to Jane Eyre, because she disliked her so thoroughly to lend a hand in lifting her to prosperity.

When Jane returned to Thornfield, Mr. Rochester proposed to her; and because she loved him and believed in him, she accepted.

A month later, at the wedding, when the clergyman's lips were unclosed to ask, "Wilt thou have this woman for thy wedded wife?" in the gray old house of God, a distinct and near voice spoke in the silence of the empty church:

"The marriage cannot go on: I declare the existence of an impediment."

Asked by the clergyman for the facts, the speaker showed a document to prove that Mr. Rochester had married Bertha Mason, fifteen years before, in Spanish Town, Jamaica; and produced Mr. Mason to witness that the woman was alive and at Thornfield.

Edward Rochester confessed hardly and recklessly that he had married, as the lawyer asserted; that his wife was still living; and that he had kept her secretly at Thornfield for years. She was mad; and she came of a mad family; idiots and maniacs for three generations. He had been inveigled into the marriage by her family, with the connivance of his father and brother, who had desired him to marry a fortune. He invited the clergyman, the lawyer, and Mr. Mason to come up to Thornfield and see what sort of a being he had been cheated into espousing, and judge whether or not he had a right to break the compact.

At Thornfield he took them to the third story. In a room without a window, there burnt a fire, guarded by a high and strong fender, and a lamp suspended from the ceiling by a chain. A trusty maid servant bent over the fire, apparently cooking something. In the deep shade, at the further end of the room, a figure ran backwards and forwards. What it was, at first sight, one could not tell; it grovelled, seemingly, on all fours; it snatched and grovelled like some strange wild animal; but it was covered with clothing; and a quantity of dark, grizzled hair, wild as a mane, hid its head and face.

"That is my wife," said Mr. Rochester.

Then all withdrew.

That night Jane stole away from Thornfield. The few shillings that she possessed she gave to the driver of the first coach she saw, to take her as far as he would for the money. Thirty-six hours later he let her off at a crossroads in the moorlands. Into the heather she walked. That night she ate bilberries, and slept under a crag.

Two days later, famished and drenched, she was taken into Marsh End, the house of Rev. St. John Rivers, a young and ambitious clergyman in the neighboring village of Morton. His two sisters, Mary and Diana, were more than kind to Jane. They were soon to return to their work as governesses in a large south-of-England city.

St. John secured employment for Jane as mistress of the new girls' school in Morton. His plan was to become a missionary in India. He asked Jane to become his wife and go with him. But something kept her from consenting; he did not really love her; he felt the call to missionary work, but she did not.

Then he discovered for her that her uncle had died, leaving her £20,000. This was confirmed by Mr. Briggs, the solicitor in London. She discovered, too, that the mother of St. John and Mary and Diana had been her father's sister, so that they too should have been heirs to her uncle in Madeira. She insisted on a division of the legacy with them.

One night St. John was pressing her for her final decision. The one candle was dying out; the room was full of moonlight. She heard a voice from somewhere cry—

"Jane! Jane! Jane!"

Next day she was on her way to Thornfield. In thirty-six hours she arrived at "The Rochester Arms," two miles away. With much misgiving she walked up to Thornfield—to find only a blackened ruin.

Back at the inn she learned that Thornfield Hall had burned down about harvest time in the previous year. The fire had broken out in the dead of night. Mr. Rochester had tried to rescue his wife. She had climbed onto the roof, where she had stood, waving her arms, and shouting out till they could hear her a mile off. Mr. Rochester had ascended through the skylight. The crowd had heard him call, "Bertha!" They had seen him approach her; and then she had yelled, and given a spring, and the next minute she had lain dead on the pavement.

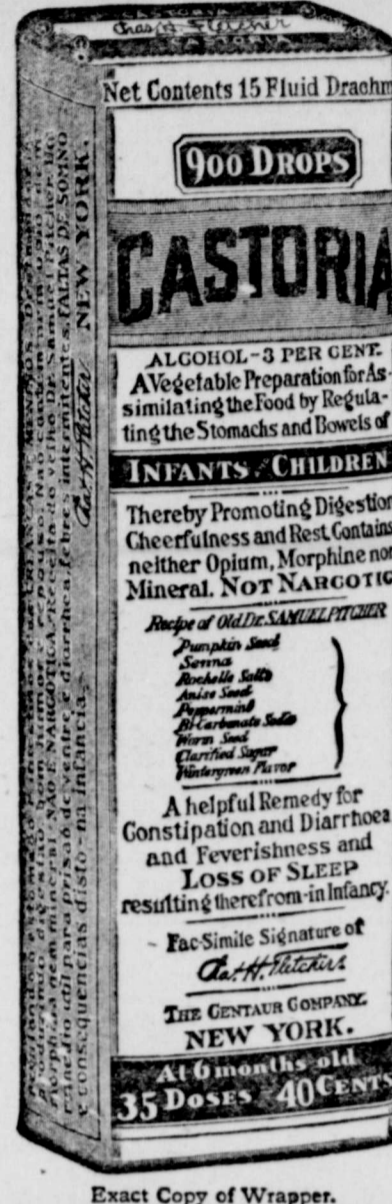
Mr. Rochester had been taken from the ruins, alive, but sadly hurt; one eye had been knocked out, and one hand so crushed that the surgeon had had to amputate it directly. The other eye inflamed; he lost the sight of that also.

He was now at Ferndean, a manor house on a farm he had, about thirty miles off; quite a desolate spot. There Jane found him, sad, helpless and crippled. She married him. Eventually the sight returned to his eye so that when his first-born was put into his arms he could see that the boy had inherited his own eyes, as they once were—large, brilliant and blue. On that occasion, with a full heart, he acknowledged that God had tempered judgment with mercy.

Diana and Mary Rivers were both married soon after, and alternately, once a year, came to visit Jane and Mr. Rochester. St. John Rivers left for India, to labor until called at length into the joy of his Lord.

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Wireless Telephone.
 A new wireless telephone apparatus, employing a small aerial, a wave length of 375 meters and one-third kilowatt of power, can be used to talk to points within a radius of 90 miles.



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

FRECKLES

POSITIVELY REMOVED by Dr. Berry's...
 Lots of folks judge a disinfectant by its smell.

To Have a Clear Sweet Skin
 Touch pimples, redness, roughness or itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment, then bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Rinse, dry gently and dust on a little Cuticura Talcum to leave a fascinating fragrance on skin. Everywhere 25c each.—Adv.

Might Be Either.
 "A fortune teller once told me that some day I would stand in a high place, with public officials on either hand and deliver a farewell address to a crowd of people, who would listen with close attention and many evidences of sorrow to everything I said."

"Well?"
 "It looks as if I were destined for public life."
 "Maybe so, but you have accurately described a public hanging."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Her Turn.
 A wife should be a helpmeet," remarked the near-philosopher.
 "That's my view, exactly," replied Mr. Glipping. "Only the other day I reminded Mrs. Glipping that I washed our flivver the last time, but she didn't take the hint."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Proof Positive.
 "This watch is not a new one."
 "Brand new, sir. Has never been out of the shop."
 "Can't I see for myself it is a second-hand affair?"

Perhaps a widow finds it easy to get married again because she doesn't expect perfection in a man.
 If you cannot drive an ox drive a donkey.

When anger rises judgment takes a back seat.

Deep-Seated Coughs

develop serious complications if neglected. Use an old and time-tried remedy that has given satisfaction for more than fifty years

PISO'S

MACHINE WORK
 Of all kinds. WELDING AND AUTO repairing. Manufacturers of Acetylene generators, torches and welding equipment. BROOKS MACHINE CO. 235 W. Lewis St. Wichita, Kan.

One Eloquent Word.
 An old negro brother, seated far back in a crowded experience meeting, stood up, gained the attention of the leader, and said:

"Kin I say jes' one word?"
 "You can," said the leader. "Go ahead."
 Then, with all his might, he shouted, "Hallelujah!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Not Bad.
 Amelia was four and full of initiative. The other day she removed three gold fish from their bowl and laid them out carefully on the library table. A little later, when her mother found them there dead, she exclaimed: "My, Amelia, but you are bad!" "No," Amelia said calmly. "I am not bad. I am cute."

Correct.
 A few days ago the public library gave an examination to the young women who wished to enter a library class. Among the questions concerning current events was, "who is Babe Ruth?" One of the girls exclaimed, "Well, at least I know the answer to that one," and write, "Babe Ruth is a race horse."—Indianapolis News.

Was the longevity of the ancients due to the security of medical college graduates? Certainly not!

Men want but little here below zero.
 Stiff hats cover a multitude of soft heads.

When Coffee Disagrees—Use POSTUM CEREAL

Coffee drinkers, who switch from their accustomed table drink, almost always turn to Postum because of its delicious coffee-like flavor.

There's no harm to health in Postum. Much as it tastes like coffee, there is no coffee in it. Boil Postum a full fifteen minutes, and you develop that rich flavor you so much like.

"There's a Reason" for POSTUM

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.



THE AMERICAN RED CROSS IN PEACE TIME Aiding Poland



But for the work of American Red Cross agents in all regions of Poland during the last twelve months, hundreds of thousands of people in that tragic country today would be under the sod, victims of hunger, disease and exposure. The job in Poland is one of tremendous proportions and cannot be abandoned for many months to come. Here is a typical scene: A Red Cross worker "at the throttle" of a soup kitchen where hundreds of undernourished women and children are fed daily.

THE AMERICAN RED CROSS IN PEACE TIME Disease Prevention



Through its Health Service the American Red Cross has begun a nationwide concentrated effort in co-operation with established organizations to reduce greatly the amount of preventable disease and physical defects found among the country's 106,000,000 population. Education is its most powerful tool. Special attention is devoted to children, and this picture shows a typical Red Cross welfare clinic where little ones are treated and mothers instructed in the proper care of them.

THE AMERICAN RED CROSS IN PEACE TIME Eastern Europe



Americans who contribute to the Red Cross would feel amply repaid for their generosity if they could see what it means to hundreds of thousands of war weary sufferers in the Balkans. Here is a widowed Roumanian mother with her five children just after a visit to a Red Cross relief station. All are barefoot and the boy at the left is wearing clothes made of scraps from the battlefields. They have just received winter clothing, food and condensed milk for the baby. Similar work is being done for Russian refugees driven from home.

THE AMERICAN RED CROSS IN PEACE TIME Health Promotion



Health is at the foundation of human happiness. Through its Rural Service, Public Health Nursing Service and Health Center Service, the American Red Cross aims greatly to strengthen this foundation and to draw more closely than ever the neighborly ties that bind the American people together. Here is shown a Red Cross Public Health nurse attending a young mother with a brand new baby, seeing that both receive scientific care.

THE RETURN

By CLARISSA MACK.

(Copyright, 1926, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

It was a full hour after dusk, when the long, stone house on the hill still remained in darkness, that a man emerged from the heavy thicket of rhododendrons and slipped around to the rear. A light from a basement window checked his progress. He looked cautiously through the window. Two women servants were putting on hats and coats and a chauffeur waited near the door drinking out of a steaming glass.

"Ready?" he asked, setting down the empty glass.

They all disappeared, and in a moment the basement was deserted and the door locked. Presently an automobile with lights swept silently down the drive. The man went around to the front of the house and thick, oppressive silence settled over the place.

Then a shadow separated from the deeper shade of the shrubbery and gained the front veranda. A latch-key turned silently in the lock of the front door; it opened and closed soundlessly, letting into the darkened house a faint breath of the June night. The man did not hesitate; with unswerving feet he mounted the fine old staircase, gained the upper hall and entered a large room on the left. He crossed to the mantelpiece, fumbled along its length and put something in his pocket. As he turned away his foot struck the brass fender and there was the faint clang of metal.

He stopped short and waited. Out of the black void of the quiet room came a woman's voice.

"Who is there?" it asked wearily. He pulled out a handkerchief and tied it about his face below the eyes, pulling down his visored cap to complete the masking.

"Who is there?" repeated the voice, more alert this time, and there was stirring from the great bed in the corner.

In three leaps the man gained the door, and then she spoke once more. "I can see you now—I have you covered with a revolver—I can shoot. Don't move."

"What do you want?" he mumbled behind the handkerchief.

"Who are you?"

"A—Raffles, if you like," he laughed bitterly.

"I have no money here—or jewels—nothing."

"I don't want them—" then he added hastily: "If you haven't got them—I think I'll go—"

"You will stay!" she threatened.

"Very well." His tone was sullen.

"How did you get in?" she asked.

"Pass key—servants all went out in the car—I thought the house was empty—I returned for something I had left behind."

"Left behind?" she asked quickly.

"Who are you?"

"I have been here before," he said in a rattled voice. "They should not leave you alone in the house."

"You must be a thoughtful burglar, to think of that!" She laughed mirthlessly.

"I will go now—if you please—"

He stepped toward the door and flashed out into the hall.

"Wait—please," she called tremulously. "Are there any more of you around?"

He laughed shortly. "No, I came alone."

He started down the stairs, and her little running feet hastened his going. When he was half-way down, she gained the head of the stairs. "Stop!" she commanded, but he did not heed it. The automatic in her hand spat blue flame, and he hesitated, jerked forward and fell in a huddled heap on the rich rugs below. He lay still.

The woman—she was a mere girl—crouched on the top step, her back against the wall. The moonlight shined through a diamond-paned window betrayed her dainty negligence.

Fearfully she turned the body over and laid her hand on the man's heart. It was beating regularly. Then she tore the handkerchief away from his face and found his dark eyes staring dizzily at her.

"Dick!" she moaned at last.

He nodded, a queer smile curving his lips.

"Are you hurt?" she whispered.

"No—luckily my heel caught on the stair and it threw me—the fall stunned me, that's all."

"What are you doing here?" she asked tremulously. "I thought you were in Philadelphia by this time."

He sat up and pushed back his hair, his face darkening. "I came back after something I had forgotten—I saw all your people drive away and supposed you were with them. The servants went, too, and so I ventured the burglar act—and got caught. I did not expect you were in my vacated room."

"It is quiet there—" she stammered. She could not tell him that her repentant tears had soaked his pillows!

"And you—you had left something behind—something precious?" she asked.

"I risked my life for it," he said gravely, leaning against the newel post.

"Is this it?" she stooped and picked up a small case which had fallen from his pocket.

"Yes—open it, Elsie."

She obeyed. "My—miniature," she breathed softly.

"That is how much I love you, dear," he whispered when she was in his arms once more.

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