

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 14

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, NOVEMBER 2, 1912.

No. 14

MOST ANY BANK

Can handle your business after a fashion, when times are good and money easy. When times

are hard and money tight you feel the

need of a business connection with a

Big, Strong and Reliable Bank

Do your banking business and make your credit

good with the strongest Bank in

the Panhandle.

The Bank of Miami

(Incorporated)

ROBERTS COUNTY DEPOSITORY

Miami - - Texas.

Coal! Coal!!

Seegerhead Lump, Rockvale Lump and Ludlow Nut.

Seed Cake and Meal. POSTS: All Sizes. White Cedar, and crushed Rock Salt. Red cedar and catalpa

Will appreciate your business.

W. E. STOCKER,

Public Weigher.

—Office and Scales at Philpott Elevator.—

New Phone No. 26.

COME TO

The Miami Elevator

To Market your Grain and get Feed for your Stock. I now have a nice lot of Kaffir Corn and Alfalfa. Must say to my friends and customers, I appreciate our past relations, and feel that I am now better equipped to serve you than ever before.

W. PHILPOTT, Mng'r.

CHRISTOPHER,
Notary Public.

C. F. CHRISTOPHER

Christopher Brothers

DEALERS IN

Estate, Grain, Feed and Mill Products

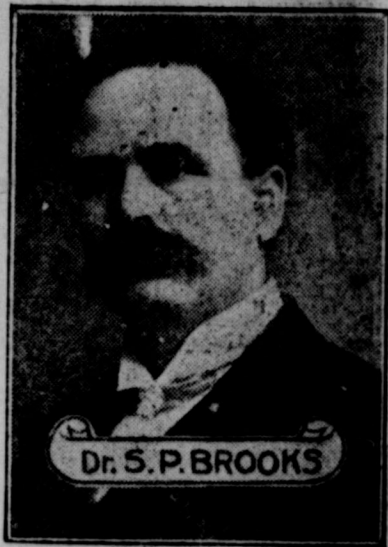
Custom Grinding a Specialty.

Office on Second Floor Brick Mill Building.

TEXAS

in the Chief will pay, try one.

Opposes Political Control Of Universities.



Dr. S. P. BROOKS

Waco, Tex., October.—Dr. S. P. Brooks, President of Baylor University, who is a close student of economic affairs in Texas, recently made a report to the Texas Welfare Commission in which he showed in a startling and convincing manner that while Texas has the largest permanent fund for education of any state in the Union, we actually spend less per capita and less per student than all other states. Dr. Brooks was chairman of the Committee on Education appointed by the Commission to investigate our educational system and his report is a result of close and searching investigation into affairs educational.

In a table submitted by Dr. Brooks, it is shown that the per cent school population enrolled in school in Texas is 65.46 per cent as compared with an average in other states of 72 per cent. Comparing Texas and California, which is one of the most advanced states in the Union in the matter of education, he shows that our expenditure per capita of average attendance is \$18.55, while that of California is \$59.01. The expenditure per capita of entire population in Texas is \$2.71, compared with \$7.05 in California.

Dr. Brooks sounds a note of warning to the people against political control of our institutions of learning and pleads for a more liberal support of all our schools and colleges.

7 Missing Sailors Not Found In Gulf

Brownsville, Oct. 27.—Captain Wallace Reed and a crew from the Brazos island life-saving station returned today after a fruitless cruise along the gulf coast in search of the missing seven sailors of those who abandoned the steamer Nicaragua when he was disabled off Padre island Oct. 16. The captain and other members of the crew were rescued several days ago. Captain Reed reported no trace of the missing men. He searched over a distance of sixty miles from Brazos to Santiago Pass.

Near Martial Law Along The Border on American Side.

El Paso, Oct. 26.—A condition bordering on martial law exists here today and at other points on the Mexican frontier. General E. E. Steever, who at Fort Bliss, Texas, directs the American troops along the border, is said to have orders from Washington more strict than ever before during the last two years of Mexican revolutions.

It was learned on reliable authority that arrests may now be made by the military for offenses previously handled by the secret service and tried in the federal courts. It was declared that any movement to arm rebel filibustering expeditions on American soil probably will result in a declaration of martial law over the strip along the international line between Los Angeles and San Antonio.

Woman Is Injured In Road Accident

Marshall, Oct. 27.—Thrown from her buggy when her horse became frightened and ran away, Mrs. Lizzie Green was severely bruised yesterday. Tuck Bailey, her son-in-law, who also was in the buggy, escaped injury.

The accident happened about three miles west of Marshall on what is known as Hall Hill, which is one of the deepest declivities in this section traversed by a wagon road.

Little Girl Dying Hit By Limb Of Tree

Greenville, Oct. 27.—A little daughter of Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Maples of this place was perhaps fatally injured this morning while gathering pecans at the home of relatives near town. A limb fell and struck the little girl on the head, crushing her skull. She was hurried to a local hospital, where an operation was performed.

Really A Dog Detective

Chicago, Oct. 29.—Through the determined pursuit of a bull dog here, one of three alleged safe blowers was captured unaided by the animal after the chase had led through a crowded street, under a freight train and through a hail of shots which failed to injure the dog. Policemen rescued the alleged safe blower who was shouting for help.

Three men were arrested as safe blowers by detectives and one of the men, Angelo Roberti, broke away from the officers and darted down an alley. The police lost sight of him, but kept up the chase. The dog, which had been following and was at his heels when he boarded a car.

The car was running slowly and a moment the dog leaped aboard and made for Roberti, Roberti jumped from the front end of the car still followed by the dog. He crossed the Panhandle railroad tracks by climbing through a freight train, but the dog ran under the cars and was ready for him. Roberti began firing his revolver but failed to hit the dog. The noise of the shots directed the pursuing policemen who came up in time to rescue the man, who was penned in a fence corner by the bull dog and was almost exhausted. The police do not know to whom the bull dog belongs. He resigned his captive to the officers and accompanied them to the station, but refused to enter.

Against The Tobacco Evil

Eldorado, Kan., Oct. 29.—Launching a crusade against the tobacco evil among pupils in the city schools Superintendent J. B. Heffelfinger swore out a warrant charging Frank Newby, restaurant keeper, with selling tobacco to minors. Pupils in the Seventh and Eighth grades, and even down to the Fourth, have been using tobacco. Their ages run from 12 to 15.

"We have just discovered conditions that demand prompt and firm action," Superintendent Heffelfinger says, "As long as anyone interferes with the boys in school I shall use every effort to convict any man who sells or gives tobacco to a minor. We must stop the practice right now. We need the co-operation of every parent to suppress this evil."

"When I heard that the boys were using tobacco—their clothes reeked with the smell of it I am told—I began to investigate. Suspicions were well founded.

"Most of the boys used it in pipes, but some smoked cigarettes.

"A 13-year-old boy told me he had been smoking fifteen cigarettes a day and couldn't stop!

"That is just one instance."

Luck Is Perseverance In Disguise.

The man who possesses a snug bank account is considered lucky, but nine times out of ten it is the result of perseverance.

If you would be lucky also, come to this bank and open an account today, then—persevere, work, save, and in a short time your luck will take the form of a Cozy Bank Account.

The First State Bank,
MIAMI, TEXAS

Miami Transfer Line

We Haul Anything That Can Be Hauled. When you want anything transported, let us know and the thing will be did.

W. F. PATTON

Fear Of God Impelled It

Redding, Cal., Oct. 29.—Remorse for a murder committed 12 years ago haunted Edward Howard with such unremitting ferocity that today, in the county jail he broke down completely and poured out his desire to make full confession and be at peace.

Howard had been employed for the last six years as care taker for a ranch near here owned by C. H. Hahn of Oakland. Hahn is a deeply religious man obtained great ascendancy over the mind of Howard who told his employer he had killed Frank Greenburg in Fort Worth, Texas, on December 27, 1900, Hahn wired to the Fort Worth police for confirmation and the reply was a request for Howard's arrest.

In jail here this morning, Howard said: "Yes I killed Greenburg. He owed me money and wouldn't pay. When I asked him for it he threatened to shoot me with a shotgun he was carrying. I got my own shotgun and fired. Not until afterwards did I know I had killed him."

Three Are Dead In Road

Hugo, Okla., Oct. 29.—Mrs. Geo. Webb and her two children, a boy 10 years old and a girl 4, were found dead in a road north of Boswell Sunday morning. The woman had been shot twice through the head and once in the body. The children also had been shot.

Geo. Webb and his 14-year-old son had been to Boswell Saturday and returned home late at night wife and two children were gone, but no search was made until Sunday morning when their bodies were found in the road in a lonely place. Four arrests have been made in the case. A lynching is feared.

The Chief is only \$1 per year.

QUEENSLAND'S WATER TREES

Wise Provision of Nature That is One of the Curiosities of the Region.

One of the curiosities in natural history in the colony of Queensland is the provision by nature of a supply of water in the roots of certain trees. On these roots the aborigines formerly depended for their water for several months of the year.

There are several kinds of trees in Queensland from which water can be obtained, including three species of eucalyptus, and the kurrajong. The eucalyptus consists of a gum, which is the largest of the back country trees, a box and mallee. The first named is the most preferred, as yielding the greatest quantity. This tree resembles the red gum in appearance, the leaves being a little narrower and of a silvery color. It grows chiefly on sandy or light loamy soil and throws out numerous lateral roots at a depth of about nine inches from the surface of the ground. The position of these roots was ascertained by the blacks by repeatedly jabbing the points of a spear or sharpened stick in the soft earth at a distance of about six or eight feet from the trunk of the tree. The soil was then removed with a wooden shovel for some 30 feet or more and the root cut off at either end. This was then cut up into lengths of about 18 inches, the bark knocked off and the lengths stood on end in some receptacle to contain water. In many cases the blacks used a bag made of the entire skin of the male wallaby. As soon as all these pieces were placed on end the operator, beginning with the first placed, put the end in his mouth, and by a vigorous puff expelled the remaining water. The size of the roots chosen was, with the bark on, about the thickness of a man's wrist. The larger ones being more woody and less porous, contain little or no water. The water is beautifully clear, cool, and free from any unpleasant taste or smell.

Irony of Fate.

Gen. Kokotouroff, running upstairs to thank the minister of war for ordering him to the front (he had begged to be allowed to die a soldier's death), was claimed by heart disease on the top step.

THE MIAMI CHIEF

G. L. Wren, Ed. & Pub.

MIAMI : : : TEXAS

Mortgages on the old homestead seem to have gone quite out of style.

The horse trot, much mooted latest fance, is probably the pony ballet grown up.

The sultan of Morocco left his 380 wives without saying goodby. That's the safest way.

An Indiana burglar fell asleep while robbing a meat shop. Evidently he wasn't a bit hungry.

Queen Mary is learning to play golf. A linguist is to act as her caddy whenever she plays.

"You can tell a consumptive by the way he coughs," remarks a Boston physician. Also a tightwad.

Smaller currency will enable the women to carry their money without creating so much of a bulge.

English scientist visiting here says matrimony and babies are decreasing. What does he expect, anyway?

Now that the fatherless frog has been discovered by scientists, we may next look for the eggless chicken.

If the submarines would stay up and the aeroplanes would stay down there should be fewer accidents to both.

Four New York policemen have been suspended for sleeping while on duty. At least they were out of mischief.

The barometer was discovered in 1634. But long before that wiseacres were prophesying the weather and hitting it about as closely as they do today.

It is announced that America is to set the fashions for Paris. This it is to be hoped the native spirit of freedom will take the styles out of hobbles.

It is reported that an English earl, who recently arrived in this country, is advertising for work. Just wants to get his name in the papers, probably.

A scientist avers that hot mince pie is not deleterious, but is, on the contrary, an aid to digestion. Good for him! Hot mince pie will soon be in our midst.

One can now pay for an acre of high grade farm land a price that would just about buy a nice little automobile. But the farm land never blows up its tires.

A British official classifies professional football playing as manual labor. Remonstrances against this degradation of the popular sport ought to be made with the business end of a flying wedge.

There is much that is good in the worst of us and much that is bad in the best of us. In humanity as a whole the good outweighs the evil and it is a hard job to make folks believe the race is going to the dogs.

A Los Angeles woman says the great secret of managing a husband is not to bombard him with questions when he comes home late. Sure; if let alone, he will sooner or later incriminate himself.

Let us hope that the Minneapolis pastor who predicts the return of the "fig-leaf" skirt for women is not a true prophet. Remember some of the days last winter when the temperature was 15 degrees below zero?

Queen Alexandra has set the fashion of sending money as a bridal present. The fashion is likely to be very popular with the recipients, but hardly so for the givers, especially as the queen started the pace with a \$100 check.

It is predicted that within a few years aeroplanes will be carrying passengers between New York and Chicago. It is impossible to deny any assertions of what may be the achievements of the coming years, but at present passengers feel they would prefer taking chances even with the "flyers."

State's Attorney Wayman of Chicago, saying that we must have women jurors to try women for crimes like murder, declares that only a woman jury can pass on a woman. "A tear-stained face, white lips and trembling hands," he says, "unnerve men jurors. Only a woman can read a woman's heart and tell whether her emotional display is true or false." And still there are men who will tell you that they understand their wives.

Moving picture producers object to paying \$10 and \$15 for some of the scenarios submitted to them. Perhaps it's more economical just to swipe them.

A western dentist says that pink-teethed girls make good wives. But when one is wooing a girl one does not care to have her show her teeth at him.

Fashion experts declare men's trousers are narrower and shorter. Well, so are the skirts of the women.

BOSTON TRIUMPHS IN REMARKABLE GAME

WAS BITTERLY FOUGHT CONTEST FOR WORLD'S TITLE.

MATTHEWSON IS THE STAR

Despite the Fact That Giants Lost, Veteran Boxman Outpitches His Younger Rivals.

Boston, Mass.: The Boston Red Sox, pennant-winners of the American League, are the world's champions for 1912. Defeating the New York Nationals Wednesday by a score of 3 to 2, in ten innings of a bitterly fought struggle, they captured their fourth victory of the world's series and carried off the premier honors in baseball.

The Giants won three games of the series, which was played before more than 250,000 people, and one contest was a tie. The total receipts for the eight games were \$490,883, and each Red Sox player received \$4,024, while the Giant players each came in for \$2,566.

Nine innings of a pitching duel between the master boxman of the Giants, Christy Mathewson, and the stripling, Bedient, and "Smoky Joe" Wood, for the Red Sox, found the two contestants for championship honors with a tally each.

Into the tenth inning the contest went, and the Giants chilled the hopes of the Boston crowd by scoring a run on a double in the bleachers by Murray and a hit by Merkle to center, which Speaker juggled. Hundreds of fans tore up their score cards, jammed their hats down over their heads and disconsolately left the grounds, for Mathewson was pitching a game that was baffling Boston batsmen.

The total paid attendance for the series of eight world series games was 253,537. The total receipts were \$490,833. Each club's share was \$147,028.85. The National Commission's share was \$49,083.30.

The total players' share, derived from the first four games only, was \$147,471.69. Of this amount the Boston players, as winners, shared 60 per cent, or \$88,543.01. The New York players, as losers, shared \$59,028.69.

Each Red Sox player, of whom twenty-two were eligible, received \$4,024.58. Each Giant player, of whom twenty-three were eligible, received \$2,566.46. The figures in every case are greater than those of any previous world series.

Burrell Oates Rehearing Denied.

Waxahachie, Texas: The motion for a rehearing in the Burrell Oates case from Ellis County was refused by the Court of Criminal Appeals at Austin, Oates, after going through six trials, to be finally hanged in Ellis County. He was convicted of the death of Sol Aronoff at Dallas, Nov. 29, 1904. Burrell Oates had no comment to make on the final action of the Courts of Criminal Appeals in refusing his application for a rehearing. He will be sentenced as soon as the mandate is received. The execution will probably take place the latter part of November or the first of December.

ARSENAL LOSS IS \$3,000,000.

Government Storehouse for War Supplies at Benicia, Cal., Burns.

Benicia, Cal.: The Benicia arsenal, the Government's principal storehouse for army supplies on the Pacific Coast, was destroyed by fire Friday night. The loss is estimated at more than \$3,000,000. Spontaneous combustion or crossed electric wires is assigned as the origin of the fire. Sixty thousand stands of small arms and 12,000,000 rounds of ammunition were destroyed. Because of the explosion of the cartridges the work of fighting the fire was extremely hazardous. The company of sixty men stationed at the arsenal manned the fire fighting equipment immediately after the flames were discovered. Despite the steady explosion of the huge quantities of ammunition the troops approached near enough to the building to reach it with their streams of water.

Soon, however, the fire was beyond control. The three-story stone structure filled with inflammable material made a blaze visible for miles. The Benicia arsenal was the main equipping station for both the Pacific Coast and the Orient. The building was erected in 1859.

Robbers Get But Little Value. Hutchins, Texas: Despite the fact that between \$1,200 and \$1,300 was the actual money value of the contents of the vault at the Citizens' Bank, yeggmen who blew open the safe, have but few gold certificates to show for their work. When an inspection of the bank was made strewn about the crumbled walls and other debris fragments of paper money were found, appearing as if rats had worked for months in pulling to pieces the greenbacks.

TERMINALS COST \$520,000

Santa Fe Road Advertises for Construction Bids at Brownwood.

Galveston, Texas: The Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe Railroad has definitely decided to locate in Brownwood, the county seat of Brown County, a system of freight yards and terminals that will cost \$520,000. The site determined upon is inside the town limits of Brownwood, and the Santa Fe engineers have been instructed to advertise at once, soliciting bids for the half million-dollar project from contractors throughout the Southwest. The definite decision to build at Brownwood one of the most modern and complete systems of freight terminals in the entire Southwest is one of the most significant of recent acts of the Santa Fe, indicating the extent to which the West Texas territory is to be developed by the road.

\$50,000 ROUNDHOUSE FIRE.

Santa Fe Building and Two Engines Destroyed at San Angelo.

San Angelo, Texas: Fire completely destroyed the Santa Fe roundhouse and two large freight engines. The total loss is close to \$50,000, with no insurance on the building. The structure was of wood and was constructed more than fifteen years ago. It has caught on fire a number of times before. Four engines were taken from the burning building through the heroic efforts of R. J. Miller, the roundhouse foreman. It is probably that the Santa Fe will at once start the construction of a modern brick roundhouse having at least eight stalls. The one destroyed contained but four. The one destroyed contained but four. The origin of the fire is unknown.

SIXTEEN HURT IN EXPLOSION.

\$50,000 Worth of Property Destroyed in Marshall.

Marshall, Texas: Sixteen people were injured, two of them seriously, and about \$50,000 worth of property was destroyed by an explosion which wrecked one of the important business blocks of Marshall Friday. The explosion is supposed to have been caused by gas.

D. C. Sanford, a painter, who was struck by a piece of flying debris, and Peter Kelly, a druggist, who was dug out of the ruins, are the most seriously injured. Sanford is not expected to live. The physicians have hopes for the recovery of Kelly, who was conscious, but badly hurt, when found. Others who were dug out of the ruins are William Rigby, soda clerk, badly bruised; Sam Eccleston and her niece, Miss Rebecca Eccleston of Baltimore, Md., who were customers in the drug store at the time; William Oehlert, a druggist; George Recknagle, a clerk. Ten other persons, nine of them being white and one a negro, were injured, but not buried under the wreckage. Those who sustained minor injuries are George Ryan, an attorney; Erie Littlejohn, an insurance man; John O'Donnell, bookkeeper; A. Marcus, M. Kariel and Dan Bedell, merchants, and two others whose names were not ascertained.

The explosion wrecked the Merchants-Kelly drug stores, the Marcus-Kariel clothing store and the H. R. Stephens barber shop. It partially wrecked the buildings occupied by J. H. Touhey's grocery store and the Swan Furniture Company. The explosion occurred in the drug store and the other wrecked buildings were adjacent or close to it. The ruins did not catch fire, which probably accounts for the fact that there were no fatalities.

POLICE GUARD GOV. WILSON.

An Italian at Wilmington Declared to Have Threatened to Shoot Him.

Wilmington, Del.: A large number of policemen were distributed among the crowd at the opera house here when Gov. Woodrow Wilson spoke. This was the result of a threat made by an Italian to "shoot" Wilson "the same as Roosevelt was shot." The Governor himself knew nothing of the affair, neither did any of the members of his immediate party.

Chief of Police Black was notified by Mrs. Sarah Hudson of Wilmington that while her sister, Mrs. Hattie Whitson, was leaving her place of employment, she heard an Italian workman exclaim: "Wilson will be here tomorrow and he will get a bullet through him the same as Roosevelt did. I will put one in him, I will shoot him myself, the—"

Hutchins Bank is Robbed. Hutchins, Texas: Early Thursday morning yeggmen entered the bank at this place and blew open the safe. They looted it of everything they wanted and made their escape. They cut all the telephone wires. The amount of the loot had not been determined at last report. The telephone operator, it is reported, hurried from his office and went out a distance and climbed a telephone pole and "cut in." He got the sheriff's office in Dallas and notified officials, who left for the scene.

TEXAS NEWS GATHERED EVERYWHERE

By a vote of 20 to 1, Canadian voted to issue bonds for waterworks and sewerage.

The Grayson County Commissioners' Court has ordered that on Tuesday, Nov. 5, the citizens of the county vote on a proposition to levy a tax of 15c on the \$100 for the purpose of building concrete bridges and culverts throughout the county.

The machinery has been placed and actual work begun on a deep artesian well near the business center of Seagoville. A short time ago a local stock company, with a capital stock of \$4,000 was formed, whose purpose was to sink a deep well and put in a modern waterworks system for the town.

Official notification that the port of Vera Cruz, Mex., had been closed by the Mexican Government was received by Caesar Canseco, Mexican Consul, at Galveston. This means that no more vessels will be cleared for Vera Cruz until further notice is received, nor will foreign vessels be permitted to touch there. United States authorities are keeping a close watch for possible filibustering expeditions along the Texas coast.

A party of forty-four Hindus, who have been delayed by the immigration officers at Laredo, and kept in Nuevo Laredo, were today formally denied admission by the Secretary of Commerce and Labor. All these men are wearing their peculiar native garb and came from Panama, where they were at work in the Canal Zone.

A bond issue of \$13,000, with which to build a school house at Irving, was voted in the Irving independent district. The vote was 74 in favor and 21 against. The new structure will be of brick and will occupy the site of the old frame building.

Jewel, the 7-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Baker, of Seagoville, died after twenty hours of suffering from being burned. The little girl was pouring kerosene oil on a fire when the can exploded, igniting her clothes.

A new record in number of vessels moving in and out of Galveston harbor was established, when a total of twenty-three ships arrived and sailed. The arrivals numbered fourteen and the sailings nine vessels. Of the vessels arriving all but two are foreign, while seven of the nine vessels sailed are foreign.

Amended plans for the Dallas County Union Hospital for tubercular diseases were approved by the Board of Municipal Commissioners of Dallas. The board rejected all former bids, the lowest at about \$19,500. It is estimated that the new plans will make a cost of about \$28,000. City and county are to share the expense of erection and maintenance.

A general re-organization of Federal troops in the north of Mexico is under way, it is said, as a result of sensational allegations of a month ago. Gen. Augustin Sanjines, commander of Federals operating out of Agua Prieta, has been recalled because of ill health. Gen. Manuel Gil is on his way from Mexico City to supplant him. Removal of Gen. Sanjines makes the third similar case in the last few weeks. Gen. Huerta, commander of the entire northern zone, first was removed, falling eyesight being given as the cause. Next Gen. Rabago, operating in the Casas Grandes district under Huerta's orders, left for Mexico City.

Seven negro convicts leased from the Texas Penitentiary at Huntsville and employed on the Gus Shaw plantation near Texarkana, made their escape Monday last, and are still at large.

County Judges of Texas are not entitled to commissions for inventories and appraisals in probate matters, where there is an independent executor, according to a ruling made by Assistant Attorney General Funderburk. The ruling was requested by County Judge Rosser Thomas of Fannin County.

The City Clerk of Sweetwater shipped the \$35,000 bonds issue, recently approved, to Otis & Co. of Dayton, Ohio, which company bid par and accrued interest, which netted \$35,758.34. Work has already been started and is progressing nicely on the main street of the city.

The new fine courthouse now under construction at Mt. Vernon is nearly completed. The new courthouse stands on the northwest corner of square, fronts south and west, two stories and basement, and is a beautiful building.

William Cain of Fort Worth was killed by the accidental discharge of a shotgun, which he was cleaning.

Three women were injured when the plastering from the ceiling of the Broadway Baptist Church of Fort Worth fell and caught them underneath it. They had just witnessed a wedding ceremony and were leaving the building after the dismissal of the crowd. The piece of plaster was about five feet wide and fifteen feet long. The injured were Mrs. J. R. Jester, wife of the pastor; Miss Mabel and Cecelia Stephens.

EFFECT OF PLOWING IN FALL

Practice is Recommended in Dry Climates Where Ground Does Not Freeze During Winter.

As a rule the object in fall plowing is to turn up the soil to the action of freezing and thawing, which benefits its texture or physical nature. In sections where the soil does not freeze in winter, except in very dry climates, fall plowing, as a rule, is not to be recommended, for the reason that with heavy winter and spring rains on heavy clay soils the soil is apt to become cemented and lifeless, making it difficult to prepare for seeding and often rendering the soil cloddy and unyielding for cultivation.

For early oats sowing this might not be an objection, since oats always do best when sown early and the packing of the soil by winter and spring rains would not be objectionable. Oats and all small grains require a firm and well-packed seed bed. Still sod in any climate is usually benefited by fall plowing, as the soil will be in a better position for early decay by early plowing and some of the noxious insects in the soil would be destroyed by being exposed.

In dry climates, where the ground does not freeze in winter, such as irrigated regions and where dry farming is practiced, fall plowing is beneficial, as the roughened surface of the soil caused by plowing will catch and hold more snow and rains than unplowed ground.

In any region where the soil is full of humus, or where a heavy coating of manure is turned under, fall plowing is a good practice. With plenty of humus in the soil it will not cement with heavy rains, and where a heavy coat of manure is turned under the manure will be in a good position to decay, and will keep the soil light and loose.

PRACTICE OF "DRY FARMING"

Consists of First Stirring Soil to Good Depth, Then Packing and Providing Mulch.

In answer to a query as to the meaning of the term "Dry Farming," Hoard's Dairyman makes the following reply:

The term "Dry Farming" applies to a system first developed by H. W. Campbell on the semi-arid soils of western Nebraska where the rainfall was about fifteen inches per annum and lightest in the late fall, winter and spring. Briefly stated, it consists in first stirring the soil to a good depth, then packing the sub-surface soil with a tool invented for that purpose, followed by keeping the top soil loose to check evaporation. The grain is sown in drills twenty-six inches apart. A surface agitator or cultivator follows between the drills, stirring the surface between the rows the same as we do with corn.

The following yields are reported in the American Cyclopedia of Agriculture, page 400:

"In an experiment at Lisbon, North Dakota, the yield of wheat by the inter-cultural method, from 20 pounds of seed per acre was 27 1/2 bushels; from one-half bushel of barley per acre 5 1/2 bushels; from three-fourths of a bushel of oats 8 1/2 bushels. These fields were cultivated six or eight times, depending on conditions. By the ordinary methods the same year 1 1/2 bushels of wheat seed is commonly sown per acre yielded 3 to 7 bushels; 2 bushels of barley seed yielded 6 to 15 bushels and 2 1/2 bushels of oat seed yielded 0 to 20 bushels per acre."

Setting a Hen.

Never set a hen in the hen house. Put her in the runs. Saw a hole in the side of a salt barrel, turn on end and fill half full of straw. When a hen brings off a hatch burn the nest material, scald the barrel and put it in a new place. Don't let hens with chickens run with the breeding stock. Keep the hen house clean. Paint the roosts with coal oil. Spade up the runs once a week and you will have luck with chickens.

GENERAL FARM NOTES

It will pay to give the calves some grain.

Sows fed and cared for properly will never eat their pigs.

Sudden and complete changes in feed are dangerous for a horse.

If all is well, do not disturb a sow with young pigs for twenty-four hours. The best dairy appliances in the world are of little use to us if we do not learn how to use them to the best possible advantage.

Fly time means milking after dusk, having a darkened milking shed, the use of some fly repeller or else a fight with the flies and cows.

Two blades of grass where only one grew before are all right, provided each one is as good as the first one, and also provided that the cost is not too great.

Too much stress cannot be laid on the importance of a good supply of green food for poultry. Nothing tends more to keep them in good health and condition.

Oat straw makes a fair roughage; but not unless it contains a bit of unthrashed grain. Remember that the cow requires a very generous grain ration in connection with the straw.

Unshed coats need inspection of the feet occasionally, as they are likely to grow more on one side than the other or to develop too much toe. A little rasping will keep the feet level.

GCT RICH IN THREE YEARS

EXPERIENCES OF A BRITISH IMMIGRANT IN CANADA-WEST.

The following straightforward statement needs no comment to add to its force and effect. It appears in a recent issue of the Liverpool Mercury.

H. Patterson, of Nutana, Saskatchewan, Canada, when he arrived from Liverpool, had "six of us to support," to use his own phraseology, and his funds were getting low. He secured a homestead 32 miles out from Sudbun, and started living on it April 15, 1907. The previous fall he put all his money, \$137, into a shack and lot, making sure of a home. As cook and caterer in a local hotel he made \$75 a month, and out of this he had some savings out of which he paid his breaking and improvements on the homestead. The shack was sold to good advantage. Then Mr. Patterson tells the story after he had removed his family to the homestead:

"For the first month life was so strange and new that I hadn't time to think of anything, only fixing up our new home. I was so 'green' to farm life that I didn't know the difference between wheat and oats (I do now!). Between working out, cropping my place, and with my gun, we managed to live comfortably for the three years, which time was required to put in my duties. I had accumulated quite a stock of horses, cows, pigs, fowls, and machinery in the three years.

"In October, 1909, I secured my patent on my land, so took a few days' holidays to Saskatoon to locate a purchased homestead (viz., 12s. per acre) from the Government. Instead of getting the purchased homestead, I secured a half section (320 acres) on the Saskatchewan River for \$25 per acre on easy terms, nine year payments with a cash payment of \$1,000. I mortgaged my first homestead, obtained chattel mortgages on my stock, and on December 24th, 1909, took possession; on June 13, 1910, I sold out again for \$40 per acre, clearing, besides my crop (140 acres), \$4,800. I also sold my first homestead, clearing \$1,800 and two Saskatoon town lots, which we value at \$1,000 each today. We placed all our capital in another farm (river frontage) and some truckage (50), also a purchased homestead (river frontage). I remained as Manager of the Farm I had sold on a three year contract at a fine salary and bonus, garden, and numerous privileges.

"So by the time my three years have expired, with my investments and the increased value of my frontage and lots, I am hoping to have a clear profit on my \$137 investment of \$50,000. My land doesn't eat anything, and it is nearly all paid for. I hold a good position (and security) Adv.

Alphabetically Speaking.

Among a recent batch of candidates for appointment to the police force at Washington was a big darky, evidently of rural origin, who announced his readiness to stand examination. "Are you a native of this city?" he was asked.

"No, suh. I am from the first state in the union."

"A New Yorker?"

"No, suh. I am from Alabama."

"Alabama is not the first state in the union, as the saying goes," responded the examiner.

"Alphabetically speaking it is, suh," said the candidate with conviction.

"Alphabetically speaking."

Superior Attraction.

One of the two women who sat near the front of the car had been to the theater the night before to see a certain beautiful actress.

"How does she hold her age?" eagerly asked the one who had not been.

"Well, to tell you the truth, Mama, she wore such a lovely pink dress that I couldn't take my eyes off it the whole time she was on the stage; I never thought of looking at her face to see whether she held her age or not—I should say she did, though."

Its Kind.

"What interest has the dog in the case of the poor cat?"

"I guess it is some purr scent."

Smile!

That's proof that your liver and digestive organs are working properly—but if you have "the blues"—feel run-down and "half-sick"—try

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

It will help your stomach to "come back" and make life a pleasure.

TRY A BOTTLE TODAY

ALL DRUGGISTS

Readers of this paper desiring to see anything advertised in this issue should insert upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

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"And Yet This Moment He Asked a Hundred for It."

SYNOPSIS.

George Percival Algernon Jones, vice-president of the Metropolitan Oriental Rug Company of New York, threatening to resign, is in Cairo on a business trip. Wallace Ryanne arrives at the hotel in Cairo with a carefully guarded bundle. He sells Jones the famous holy Yildiz rug which he admits having stolen from a pasha at Bagdad.

CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)

Some light steps, a rustle, and he seemed in time to see a woman open the door, stand for a minute in the full light, and disappear. It was she. She opened the door of his own room, threw the rug inside, and tipped along the corridor, stopping for the briefest time to ascertain the number of that room. He felt vastly more guilty in performing this harmless act than in smothering his men-

There was no one in the head-porter's bureau; thus, unobserved and unharassed, he was free to inspect the guest-list. Fortune Chedsoye. He never seen a name quite like that. Acquaintance did not suggest to him. It had done to Ryanne, the pasha, the buccolic. Rather it reminded him of the old French courts, of waltzes and buckles, of powdered wigs and turbulows, masks, astrologers, intrigues, of all those colorful, table scenes so charmingly depicted by the genial narrator of the *Bois de D'Artagnan*. And abruptly of this age of Lebrun, Watteau, and, reached an ice-cold hand. If an elderly codger wasn't her father, who was he and what?

The Major—for George had looked up also—was in excellent trim for his age, something of a military dandy besides; but as the husband of so young and exquisite a creature! Out of the thought! He might be her guardian, or, at most, her uncle, but never her husband. Yet (O poisonous thought!), at the table she had ignored the Major, both his jests and his attentions. He had seen many wives, fully from a safe distance, act toward their husbands in this fashion. Not! If his name was Callahan and hers Chedsoye, they could not possibly be tied in any legal bonds. He missed the ice-cold hand and turned again to the comforting warmth of his rug.

He had never spoken to young women without presentation, and on these occasions he had broached the weather, suggested the possibilities of weather, and concluded with an outstrophe on the weather at large. It was usually a valedictory. For he was always positive that he had acted like a fool, and was afraid to speak to the girl again. Never it failed, ten minutes after the girl was out of sight, the lightest and cleverest things crowded upon his tongue, to be but wasted upon the desert air. He was not particularly afraid of women older than himself, more's the pity. And yet, had been as shy toward them as toward girls, there would have been no Helen Ylthodes, no sad-eyed maiden, such thing as The United Romance and Adventure Company, Ltd.; and he would have stepped the even tenor of his way, unknown of grand passions, of adventure, life.

George was determined to meet Fortune Chedsoye, and this determination, the first of its kind to take definite form in his mind, gave him a novel sensation. He would find some way, and he vowed to beat his old enemy, diffidence. If it was the last fight he ever put up. He would maneuver to get in the way of the Major. He never found much trouble in talking to men. Once he exchanged a word or two with the uncle or guardian, he would make it a point to renew the acquaintance when he saw the two together. It appeared to him as a bright idea, and he was rather proud of it. Even now he was conscious of clenching his teeth strongly. It's an old saying that he goes farthest who shuts his teeth longest. He was going to test the precept by immediate practice.

He had stood before the list fully three minutes. Now he turned about his face, a singular elation tingling his blood. Once he set his mind upon a thing, he went forward. He had lost many pleasurable things in life because he had doubted and faltered, not because he had reached out toward them and had them drawn back. He was going to meet Fortune Chedsoye; when or how were but details. And as he discovered the Major himself idling before the booth of the East Indian merchant, he saw in fancy the porticulis rise and the drawbridge fall to the castle of enchantment. He strolled over leisurely and pretended to be interested in the case containing mediocre jewels.

"This is a genuine Bokhara embroidery?" the Major was inquiring. "Oh, yes, sir." "How old?" The merchant picked up the tag and squinted at it. "It is between two and three hundred years old, sir." To George's opinion the gods themselves could not have arranged a more propitious moment.

"You've made a mistake," he interposed quietly. "That is Bokhara, but the stitch is purely modern." "The dark eyes of the Indian flashed. 'The gentleman is an authority?' sarcastically. "Upon that style of embroidery, absolutely," George smiled. And then, without more ado, he went on to explain the difference between the antique and the modern. "You have one good piece of old Bokhara, but it isn't rare. Twenty pounds would be a good price for it." The Major laughed heartily. "And just this moment he asked a hundred for it. I'm not much of a hand in judging these things. I admire them, but have no intimate knowledge regarding their worth. Nothing tonight," he added to the bitter-eyed merchant. "The Oriental is like the amateur fisherman; truth is not in him. You seem earnest; a keen judge," as they moved away from the booth.

"I suppose it's because I'm indifferently fond of the things. I've really a good collection of Bokhara embroideries at home in New York." "You live in New York?" with mild interest motioned for George to do so. "The Major sat down and graciously motioned for George to do the same. "I used to live there; twenty-odd years ago. But European travel spoils America; the rush there, the

The Carpet from Carpet Bagdad

By HAROLD MAC GRATH
Author of HEARTS AND MASKS
The MAN ON THE BOX etc.
Illustrations by M. G. KETNER
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hurry, the clamor. Over here they dine, there they eat. There's as much difference between those two performances as there is between The Mikado and Florodora. From Portland in Maine to Portland in Oregon, the same dress, same shops, same ungodly high buildings. Here it is different, at the end of every hundred miles.

George agreed conditionally. (The Major wasn't very original in his views.) He would have shed his last drop of blood for his native land, but he was honest in acknowledging her faults. Conversation idled in various channels, and finally became anchored at jewels. Here the Major was at home, and he loved emeralds above all other stones. He proved to be an engaging old fellow, had circled the globe three or four times, and had had an adventure or two worth recounting. And when he incidentally mentioned his niece, George wanted to shake his hand.

Would Mr. Jones join him with a peg to sleep on? Mr. Jones certainly would. And after a mutual health, George diplomatically excused himself, retired, buoyant and happy. How simple the affair had been! A fellow could do anything if only he set his mind to it. Tomorrow he would meet Fortune Chedsoye, and may Beelzebub shrive him if he could not manage to control his recalcitrant tongue.

As he passed out of sight, Major Callahan smiled. It was that old familiar smile which, charged with gentle mockery, we send after departing fools. It was plain that he needed another peg to keep company with the first, for he rose and gracefully went off his way down-stairs to the bar. Two men were already leaning against the friendly, inviting mahogany. There was a magnum of champagne standing between their glasses. The Major ordered a temperate whisky and soda, drank it, frowned at the magnum, paid the reckoning, and went back up-stairs again.

"Don't remember old friends, eh?" said the shorter of the two men, caressing his incriminated proboscis. "A smile wouldn't have hurt him any, do you think?"

"Shut up!" admonished Ryanne. "You know the orders; no recognition on the public floors." "Why, I meant no harm," the other protested. He took a swallow of wine. "But, dash it! here I am, more'n four thousand miles from old Broadway, and still walking blind. When is the show to start?"

"Not so loud, old boy. You've got to have patience. You've had some good pickings for the past three months, in the smoke-rooms. That ought to soothe you." "Well, it doesn't. Here I come from New York, three months ago, with a wad of money for you and a great game in sight. It takes a week to find you, and when I do . . . Well, you know. No sooner are you awake, than what? Off you go to Bagdad, on the wildest goose-chase a man ever heard of. And that leaves me with nothing to do and nobody to talk to. I could have cried yesterday when I got your letter saying you'd be in today."

"Well, I got it." "The rug?" "Yes. It was wild; but after what I'd been through I needed something wild to steady my nerves; some big danger, where I'd simply have to get together."

"And you got it?" There was frank wonder and admiration in the puffy gentleman's eyes. "All alone, and you got it? Honest?"

"Honest. They nearly had my hide, though." "Where is it?" "Sold." "Who?" "Percival."

"Horace, you're a wonder, if there ever was one. Sold it to Percival! You couldn't beat that in a thousand years. You're a great man."

"Praise from Sir Hubert." "Who's he?" "An authority on several matters."

"How much did he give you for it?" "Tut, tut! It was all my own little rag, Wallace. I should hate to lie to you about it."

"What about the stake I gave you?" Ryanne made a sign of dealing cards. "Threw it away on a lot of dubs, after all I've taught you!" "Cards aren't my forte."

"There's a yellow streak in your hide, somewhere, Horace." "There is, but it is the tiger's stripe, my friend. What I did with my money is my own business."

"Will she allow for that?" "Would it matter one way or the other?" "No, I don't suppose it would. Sometimes I think you're with us as a huge joke. You don't take the game serious enough." Wallace emptied his glass and tipped the bottle carefully. "You're out of your class, somehow."

"So?" "Yes. You have always struck me as a man who was hunting trouble for one end."

"And that?" Ryanne seemed interested. Wallace drew his finger across his throat. Ryanne looked him squarely in the eye and nodded affirmatively.

"I don't understand at all." "You never will, Wallace, old chap. I am the prodigal son whose brother ate the fatted calf before I returned home. I had a letter today. She will be here tomorrow sometime. You may have to go to Port Said, if my plan doesn't mature."

"The Ludwig?" "Yes." "Say, what a Frau she would have made the right man!"

Ryanne did not answer, but glowered at his glass. "The United Romance and Adventure Company." Wallace twirled his glass. "If you're a wonder, she's a marvel. A Napoleon in petticoats! It does make a fellow grin, when you look it all over. But this is going to be her Austerlitz or her Waterloo. And you really got the rug; and on top of that, you have sold it to George P. A. Jones! Here's—"

"Many happy returns," ironically. They finished the bottle without further talk. There was no conviviality here. Both were fond of good wine, but the more they drank, the tighter grew their lips. Men who have been in the habit of guarding dangerous secrets become taciturn in their cups.

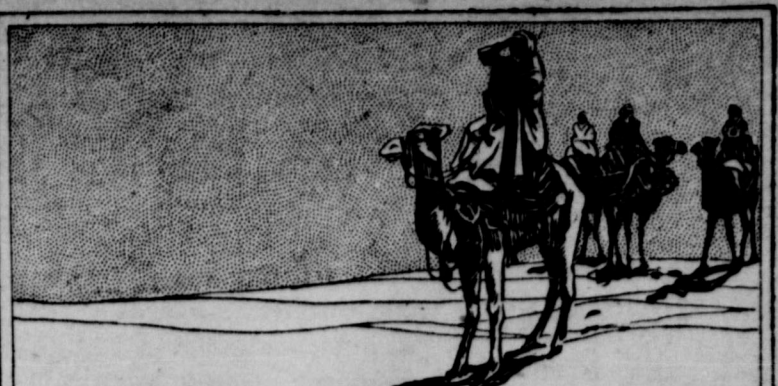
From time to time, flittingly, there appeared against one of the windows, just above the half-curtain, a lean, dark face, which, in profile, resembled the kite—the hooked beak, the watchful, preying eyes. There were two hungers written upon that Arab face, food and revenge.

"Allah is good," he murmured. He had but one eye in use, the other was bandaged. In fact, the face exhibited general indications of rough warfare, the skin broken on the bridge of the nose, a freshly healed cut under the seeing eye, a long strip of plaster extending from the ear to the mouth. There was nothing of the beggar in his mien. His lean throat was erect, his chin protrusive, the set of his shoulders proud and defiant. Ordinarily, the few lingering guides would rudely have told him to be off about his business; but they were familiar with all turbans, and in the peculiar twist of this one, soiled and ragged though it was, they recognized some princely from the eastern deserts. Presently he strode away, but with a stiffness which they knew came from long journeys upon racing-camels.

George dreamed that night of magic carpets, of sad-eyed maidens, of fierce Bedouins, of battles in the desert, of great swelling terrifically out of squat bottles. And once he rose and turned on the lights to assure himself that the old Ylthodes was not a part of these vivid dreams. He was up shortly after dawn, in white riding-togs, for a final canter to Mena House and return. In two days more he would be leaving Egypt behind. Rather glad in one sense, rather sorry in another. Where to put the rug was a problem. He might carry it in his steamer-roll; it would be handier there than in the bottom of his trunk, stored away in the ship's hold. Besides, his experience had taught him that steamer-rolls were only indifferently inspected. You will observe that the luster of his high ideals was already dimming. He reasoned that inasmuch as he was bound to smuggle and lie, it might be well to plan something artistically. He wished now that he was going to spend Christmas in Cairo; but it was too late to change his booking without serious loss of time and money.

He had a light breakfast on the veranda of the Mena House, climbed up to the desert, bantered the donkey-boys, amused himself by watching the descent of some German tourists who had climbed the big Pyramid before dawn to witness the sun rise, and threw pennies to the horde of blind beggars who instantly swarmed about him and demanded, in the name of Allah, a competence for the rest of their days. He finally escaped them by footing it down the incline to the hotel gardens, where his horse stood waiting.

It was long after nine when he slid from the saddle at the side entrance of the Semiramis. He was on his way to the bureau for his key, when an exquisitely gloved hand lightly touched his arm. "Don't you remember me, Mr. Jones?" said a voice of vocal honey. George did. In his confusion he dropped his pith-helmet, and in stooping to pick it up, bumped into the porter who had rushed to his aid. Remember her! Would he ever forget her? He never thought of her without dubbing himself an outrageous ass. He straightened, his cheeks aflame;



"This is the Gentleman I've Often Told You About."

blushing was another of those uncontrollable asinities of his. It was really she, come out of a past he had hoped to be eternally irresuscitant; the droll, the witty woman, to whom in one mad moment of liberality and Galahadism he had loaned without security one hundred and fifty pounds at the roulette tables in Monte Carlo, for whom he had always blushed when he recalled how easily she had mugged him! And here she was, serene, lovely as ever, unchanged.

"My dear," said the stranger (George couldn't recall by what name he had known her); "my dear," to Fortune Chedsoye, who stood a little behind her, "this is the gentleman I've often told you about. You were at school at the time, I borrowed a hundred and fifty pounds of him at Monte Carlo. And what do you think? When I went to pay him back the next day, he was gone, without leaving the slightest clue to his whereabouts. Isn't that droll? And to think that I should meet him here!"

That her name had slipped his memory, if indeed he had ever known it, was true; but one thing lingered incandescently in his mind, and that was, he had written her, following minutely her own specific directions and inclosing his banker's address in Paris, Naples and Cairo; and for many passings of moons he had opened his foreign mail eagerly and hopefully. But hope must have something to feed upon, and after a struggle lasting two years, she rendered up the ghost.

It wasn't the loss of money that hurt; it was the finding of gross metal where he supposed there was naught but gold. Perhaps his later shyness was due as much to this disillusioning incident as to his middle years.

"Isn't it droll, my dear?" the enchantress repeated; and George grew redder and redder under the beautiful, grateful eyes. "I must give him a draft this very morning."

"But . . . Why, my dear Madame," stammered George. "You must not . . . I . . ."

Fortune laughed. Somehow the quality of that laughter pierced George's confused brain as sometimes a shaft of sunlight rips into a fog, suddenly, athlete-like. It was full of malice.

CHAPTER V.

The Girl Who Wasn't Wanted.

If any one wronged George, defrauded him of money or credit, he was always ready to forgive, agreeing that perhaps half the fault had been his. This was not a sign of weakness, but of a sense of justice too well leavened with mercy. Humanity errs in the one as much as in the other, doubtless with some benign purpose in perspective. Now, it might be that this charming woman had really never received his letter; such things have been known to go astray. In any case he could not say that he had written. That would have cast a doubt upon her word, an unpardonable rudeness. So, for her very beauty alone, he gave her the full benefit of the doubt.

"You mustn't let the matter trouble you in the least," he said, his helmet now nicely adjusted under his arm. "It was so long ago I had really forgotten all about it." Which was very well said for George.

"But I haven't. I have often wondered what you must have thought of

me. Monte Carlo is such a place! But I must present my daughter. I am Mrs. Chedsoye."

"I am glad to meet you, Mr. Jones; and in the sad-eyes there was a glimmer of real friendliness. More, she extended her hand."

It was well worth while, that hundred and fifty pounds. It was well worth the pinch here and the pinch there which had succeeded that loan. For he had determined to return to America with a pound or two on his letter of credit, and the success of this determination was based upon many a sacrifice in comfort, sacrifices he had never confided to his parents. It was not in the nature of things to confess that the first woman he had met in his wanderings should have been the last. As he took the girl's hand, with the ulterior intent of holding it till death do us part, he wondered why she had laughed like that. The echo of it still rang in his ears. And while he could not have described it, he knew instinctively that it had been born of bitter thought.

They chatted for a quarter of an hour or more, and managed famously. It seemed to him that Fortune Chedsoye was the first young woman he had ever met who could pull away sudden barriers and open up pathways for speech, who, when he was about to flounder into some cul-de-sac, guided him adroitly into an alley round it. Not once was it necessary to drag in the weather, that perennial if threadbare topic. He was truly astonished at the ease with which he sustained his part in the conversation, and began to think pretty well of himself. It did not occur to him that when two clever and attractive women set forth to make a man talk (always excepting he is dumb), they never fail to succeed. To do this they contrive to bring the conversation within the small circle of his work, his travels, his preferences, his ambitions. To be sure, all this is not fully extracted in fifteen minutes, but a woman obtains in that time a good idea of the ground plan.

Two distinct purposes controlled the women in this instance. One desired to interest him, while the other sought to learn whether he was stupid or only shy.

At last, when he left them to change his clothes and hurry down to Cook's, to complete the bargain for the Ylthodes, he had advanced so amazingly well that they had accepted his invitation to the polo-match that afternoon. He felt that invisible Mercurial wings had sprouted from his heels, for in running up the stairs, he was aware of no gravitative resistance. That this anomaly (an acquaintance with two women about whom he knew nothing) might be looked upon askance by those who conformed to the laws and by-laws of social usages, worried him not in the least. On the contrary, he was thinking that he would be the envy of every other man out at the club that afternoon.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Champagne Bottles.
Great skill is required in manufacturing champagne bottles, which must be almost mathematically even in the thickness of the glass. The glass must be perfectly smooth and the necks exact in every particular to insure perfect service.

The Miami Chief.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

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

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

G. L. WREN

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Democratic Nominees.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:—
O. B. HARDIN.

For Tax Assessor:—
L. A. COFFEE,
Candidate for re-election,
Second Term.

For County and District Clerk:—
J. K. MCKENZIE,
Candidate for re-election,
Second Term.

For County Judge:—
J. E. KINNEY,
Candidate for Re-election,
Second Term.

For County Treasurer:—
DAN KIVLEHEN

For Democratic Representative
124th Legislative District:—
R. L. TEMPLETON,
Wellington, Texas.

Candidates subject to Novem-
ber election.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector—
J. G. RAMSAY,
Candidate for re-election.

For Tax Assessor—
TAS CROWSON.

For County Treasurer—
H. E. BAIRD,
Candidate for Re-election,
Second Term.

Police Lieutenant Chas. Becker of New York charged with the murder of Rosenthal the gambler, was found guilty of murder in the first degree and will go to the electric chair if a reversal cannot be secured on some technicality. It is claimed that Becker has become very wealthy by receiving hush money from the gamblers and when one of them was about to blow on him he had him killed.

Barl Oats, the Dallas negro, who has been tried eight times, was a few days ago given the death penalty the eighth time. Once there was a hung jury; once the trial court ordered a new trial. Five times the higher court reversed the case after the death penalty had been assessed. He was sentenced to be hanged on the eighth anniversary of his murder. He and some companions entered a little store in Dallas in 1904 killed the keeper and proceeded to rob the place. When the court asked the negro if he had anything to say before sentence was passed upon him. He declared that he was not guilty, and thanked the officers for favors shown him. The court remarked to him that he had been declared guilty by seventy-two men instead of twelve the usual number.

Election.

Next Tuesday, Nov. 5, is election day, and every man should go to the polls and vote for the men who represent their views most nearly. It is not only a privilege but a duty that we owe to our country. Every man is part of the government and he is surely interested in his own welfare. Some of the several proposed amendments should not be defeated while probably some should be. Every citizen should inform himself with regard to these amendments and vote for worthy ones and defeat the unworthy ones. Be sure to vote next Tuesday and help to settle these great questions.

Keep posted—read the Chief.

DEATH SUMMONS VICE PRESIDENT

James Schoolcraft Sherman Answers Final Call at Utica Home

Utica, N. Y., Oct. 30.—After a long illness Vice President James S. Sherman died at his home at 9:42 tonight of unraemic poison caused by Bright's disease.

Sinking since early this morning he experienced slight relief after seven o'clock tonight, and an apparent improvement of the condition of his kidneys.

At nine o'clock his temperature rose to 106 and he began sinking. He was unconscious at the end and had been for several hours.

The family physician said the end was peaceful.

All the family were at his bed-side, Mrs. Sherman, their three sons and their wives, R. M. and Sanford Sherman, brothers and Mrs. L. B. Moore and Mrs. H. J. Cookingham, sisters.

Turkish Minister Reports Big Battle

London, Eng., Oct. 29.—The Turkish Minister of War now in command of the main Turkish army, has advised his government that an important battle is in progress this afternoon along the whole frontier. He asserted that the Turkish troops were gaining ground.

The Servians report that the Turks who evacuated Istip and are retreating towards Salonika, pursued by the Servian cavalry.

The Servians have captured a large store of war material. Servian officers in the surrendered towns of old Servian say Arnauts and Turks in their districts are delivering up the declaring they have lost faith in the Turkish power.

At the battle of Kumaova the Servians lost 500 killed and 2000 wounded, while the Turks last 10,000 killed or wounded.

A Servian Lieutenant blew out his brains rather than retire from an exposed position, whereupon his men charged with the result that all were killed.

Nasham Pasha, the Turkish Minister of War, has hurled himself with four army corps across the path of the exultant Bulgarians.

Should the great turning movement, now being attempted by the Bulgarians, succeed Nasim Pasha would be driven westward and Constantinople less than eighty miles away, left at the mercy of the invaders.

The Greek, Servian and Bulgarian columns are moving on Salonika.

Scientific Wonders to Come.
Already the secret has been learned of purifying sewage by electricity, so that in time every brook and river may run with mountain clearness to the sea. These things and the fast developing system of wireless telegraphy are only a few of the things that science, aided by the new theory of electricity, holds in store for the not distant future.

Shoemaker's Candles.
I well remember some 70 years since, says a correspondent of the Dickensian, seeing flat candles in use. To produce what was known as the flat candle, was also sometimes called "shoemaker's candle," two newly made "dips" were pressed close to each other, while soft, and then again lowered into the hot fat, thus holding them together as one candle with two wicks. The size could then be increased if desired. This flat candle was most generally used by shoe makers and tailors, but was made use of in some households whenever an extra bright light for working or reading was required.

UNCOOKED FOOD LATEST FAD

Advocates of Idea Say Nature Should Be Allowed to Do What Cooking Is Necessary.

Going back to first principles, the latest food fad is uncooked or sun cooked food. The advocates of this idea say that "before the use of fire primitive man took his sustenance as birds and wild animals still do, and there is evidence that he had better teeth, a harder body and was exempt from many of the ailments from which people suffer today." Therefore they urge that nature should be allowed to do whatever cooking is necessary.

"In all nature," say these people, "every animal but man finds food ready prepared. Then why should human beings boil and roast and fry and in the end be worse off than those that eat raw food? In fact we have eaten some kinds of uncooked food for years, and so the step to a complete diet is not great.

"Lettuce, tomatoes, celery and fresh fruits are all uncooked. They are not predigested so that the stomach is not deprived of its rightful tasks. The real fact is that uncooked food calls for strong organs, and while it calls for strong organs it produces them. No lion or tiger or cow has cooked food; no fish requires it; no bird or flower gets a boiled dinner. Why should we?"

A CALL DOWN



The Tenant—Say, last night the rain came through the roof and gave me a regular shower bath. You ought to do something.

The Landlord—What do you expect me to do? Give you soap and towels?"

AN ENGLISH BELLMAN.

Some occupations attain importance simply by surviving. The bellman was not held in much esteem when he was really useful, but now, in such places as he still pursues his "calling," he is quite a personage. In one fashionable west country health resort the bellman goes around in a smart uniform, mounted on a pony, and when he has cried his news—generally offers of reward for lost property—delivers a discourse to his hearers concerning himself as the only mounted bellman in England, and then produces picture postcards with his photograph, which seem to have a ready sale.—London Chronicle.

MORE WOMEN SMOKING.

Smoking is becoming far more common among women in society. The habit is indulged in more openly than it was, and it is not an uncommon sight to see a woman motorist who is making calls puffing away on a cigarette between visits or a woman golfer doing the same thing.

At many of the west end restaurants women no longer take the trouble to conceal their liking for the cigarette. Many women, moreover, have got beyond the cigarette stage, and smoke cigars—mild Havanas.

HIS BUSINESS.

Professor—What do you do for a living, anyway?

Freshie—I'm a diamond peddler.

Professor—What! You don't peddle diamonds, do you?

Freshie—Why, no! I peddle peanuts and popcorn in the baseball field.

A DARK SECRET.

Willie—Say, pop, who elects the aldermen?

Wise Father—Hush, my son! You're too young to know.—Judge.

GILT-EDGE.

"Is his credit good?"

"Good? I should say it is. Why, his grocer trusted him for a pound of butter yesterday."

C. E. HARRIS & CO

DEALERS IN

Staple and Fancy Groceries



We have the exclusive sale of the famous line of "ALTON GOODS" canned Fruits, Berries, Vegetables, Cereals, Etc.

There is None Other Quite so good as the "ALTON GOODS"

Corn Chops, Bran & Feed Stuff

FREE CITY DELIVERY PHONE No. 18

C. E. HARRIS & CO.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. T. J. Boney spent Thursday in Canadian.

C. M. Fly left Thursday for Joplin, Mo.

J. A. Rodgers left Thursday on a business trip to Ft. Worth.

J. R. Webster left Sunday for a visit to his old home at Huntsville Ala.

Fred Cook and Herman Finch spent Friday in Canadian.

H. G. Bradford of Plainview who was formerly operator at this place, spent a few days here this week the guest of friends.

C. E. Harris spent several days this week in Canadian.

Judge J. E. Kinney spent a couple of days in Amarillo this week.

John Tate of Pampa spent Tuesday in this city. Miami Football and Basketball teams played Pampa Sat. 26th great success

The game of Football was an interesting one ending with the score of 12 and 24. The game of basketball was equally interesting serving 26 to 3 in favor of Miami

Psychic Phenomena.

Carrying out experiments in psychic phenomena, some scientists at Bu produced some striking results. A fourteen-year-old boy was put in trance and in this condition answered questions put to him in Gaelic, Latin, Arabic, French, English, German, and conversed in those languages, his voice being that of a man.

Pawn Tickets Paper Walls.

A man in a London suburb has covered the walls of one of his rooms with pawntickets. It is a somewhat expensive hobby. Each ticket has been procured by the man himself in a legitimate manner, but the articles pledged are, of course, of small value.

Subscribe and read something good

Uncle Remus.....Six Months
Southern Ruralist.....One Year
Gentlewoman.....One Year
Good Stories.....One Year
Miami Chief.....One Year

All for \$1.25

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE, DRUGS and MEDICINES, Toilet articles, Etc.

—C. S. SEIBER, Prop—

JEWELER AND WATCH REPAIRER.

Miami, Texas.

Elkins & Finch

—THE TAILORS—

Cleaning and Pressing. Ladies work a specialty.

Laundry once a week; called for and delivered.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Preaching at 11 o'clock every 1st and 3rd Sundays; Sunday School at 10 every Sunday; Prayer-meeting every Wednesday night.—J. W. Whately, Pastor.
Business meeting Wed. night after first Sunday of each month.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Bible School meets promptly at 10 o'clock every Lord's Day; suitable classes for all ages. You are invited to attend.—Geo. Wilks, Supt.
Preaching every 2nd Sunday at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M.—S. A. McPherson, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH—Preaching every 2nd and 4th Sunday at eleven o'clock. Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

In Aqua Appendicitis.

Appendicitis is, by statistics, shown to be far more prevalent among teetotalers than among moderate users of alcohol, probably on account of the weakening of the appendix by excessive mineralization. We of the old school drink our bottle of Medoc when dining, with the result that we are gay and well, free from appendicitis.—Chicago American.

Was Once Term of Reproach.

"Prime minister" is one of the many terms in English which seem to have been slang at one time. It was first applied to Sir Robert Walpole, but in a reproachful sense. Feb. 11, 1742, after twenty years' tenure of office, Sir Robert resigned all his employments. "Having invested me," he remarked, "with a kind of mock dignity and styled me prime minister, they impute to me an unpardonable abuse of that chimerical authority which they created and conferred." Such a personage as the prime minister of the premier is not even mentioned in the official table of precedence and is unknown to the written constitution of Great Britain.

SEE W. M. COTTON

Miami, Texas.

Farm Loans and Life Insurance

With the American National Galveston

HERMAN FINCH

TONSORIAL ARTIST
Miami - Texas.

Shaves, Hair Cuts and all Barber Work in first-class Style.

Shop on corner next wagon yard.

Undertaker Supplies

Coffins, Caskets, Trimmings, Burial Robots, Shroudes, Etc.

Agent for Monuments and Cemetery Furniture.

O. A. DAVIS,
Phone 525 Miami, Tex.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. H. KELLEY, Ph.G.M. D. Physician and Surgeon

Special attention given to Obstetric and diseases of children.

Office at Miami Drug Co. Phone 33

P. L. SHELTON Physician and Surgeon

Office at Commercial Hotel.

MIAMI TEXAS

DR. M. L. GUNN Physician and Surgeon

Office at Central Drug Store

Miami Texas

J. E. KINNEY, Attorney-At-Law, MIAMI, TEXAS.

Abstracts of Title Made and Examined

W. R. Ewing, J. C. Dial

EWING & DIAL

Attorneys-At-Law, CIVIL COURT PRACTICE

OFFICE IN CUNNINGHAM BUILDING Miami - Texas.

A. Mead, J. A. Holmes

Abstractor Attorney at law

Mead & Holmes

Abstracts made Titles examined Notary public Miami, Texas.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Miami Lodge No. 48, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, meet in their own Hall each Tuesday night.

Dan Kivlehen, N. G. T. F. Mashburn, Secy.

Moriah Encampment No. 85, I. O. P., meets every 2nd and 4th Saturday nights of each month.

W. W. Davis, C. P. Roy Trowbridge, Scribe.

Miami Lodge No 805, A F & A M, meets night of First Friday of each month

Dan Kivlehen, W. M. M. W. Sullivan, Sec.

Royal Arch Chapter, 265, meet night of Third Friday in each month.

H. E. Baird, H. P. W. S. Tolbert, Sec.

Deer Camp, M. W. A. No. 13153 meet 4th Thursday night of each month

Oscar Ryan, V. C. Mashburn, Clerk

Miami Homestead No. 1606 Brotherhood of American Yeomen.

Meet Every 1st Friday Night. J. M. GRIGSBY, Foreman. TROWBRIDGE, Correspondent.

Miami Lodge No. 336 K of P. meet the night of the First and Third Fridays of each month.

P. L. Shelton, C. C. S. Locke, K. of R. & S.

Miami Camp W O W No. 900

Meet 4th Saturday night of each month

H. M. Anderson, C. C. Trowbridge, Clerk.

Miami Council No. 1783 OF THE Knights & Ladies SECURITY

Meet Every 3rd Saturday night. J. G. RAMSAY, President. R. EWING, Financier.

TRAM TRAIN TIME CARD (Northern Kansas Railway of Texas)

Bound 6:50 p. m. daily Bound 5:30 a. m. daily Bound 11:23 a. m. daily Bound 8:47 p. m. daily

Pavement Paragraphs

AND The Comings and Goings of You and Your Neighbors

See those Posts at the White House.

Geo. and Bill Lard made a hurried trip to Pampa Saturday.

E. S. Earle and family spent last Sunday at Pampa.

Let the White House Lumber Co. figure on that lumber bill.

Frank Lard was down from Pampa Sunday.

See the White House Lumber Co. for lime, brick, cement and plaster.

For Sale—Kafir corn and alfalfa hay at Philpott's Elevator. 68

Glass, all sizes and double strength at the White House Lumber Co.

Come to Elkins to order your Fall and Winter Suit. He will treat you right.

Mr. Hale, son of J. H. Hale, came down from Kansas for a few days visit.

Mrs. Olive returned Monday from a visit to Georgetown, Texas.

See the White House for Baker Perfect Barbed Wire and American Fence.

Will Davis, wife and little son, Wesley, spent two weeks with relatives near Pilot Point, returning by the fair at Dallas, reaching home Sunday night.

Baled Hay, new and sweet; at baler \$8 per ton, delivered at Miami \$11. W. C. Christopher.

Full line of Christopher Bro's. High Grade Chops, for sale by Locke & Sons. 114t

Friday, Oct. 25, a boy came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Newman. Through the efforts of faithful attendants it is believed the little fellow will be induced to stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Stockstill were the guests of W. B. Jackson Sunday.

For Big Type Roland-Chinas of prolific litters, see or write Harry A. Nelson, Miami, Texas. 114t

WANTED—To lease a small ranch. P. C. Bush, McLean, Tex. 5

Thos. C. Laughlin and wife, in company with Mrs. Milo O'Laughlin and children, left Sunday for Lakin, Kan., for a visit to relatives there. Milo is to follow later.

Wanted, to contract Cake hauling any direction or distance from Miami. W. C. Christopher. 12 tf

Mr. Elkins and family, parents of Mrs. Dr. Kelley are now citizens of Miami, having moved from Goodnight to this place last week. We extend the glad hand to number them among our citizens.

Christopher Brothers shipped some meal and Graham flour to some parties at Fort Worth last week. Quality tells even in Miami.

Fitz Stein, an old times old timer of this section, was here Saturday. He now resides at Henrietta.

If you or your friends have any one visiting you tell the Chief man or phone it in to the office. Don't be so modest as not to speak of it. We'll be glad to get it, and besides you can help make the Chief more interesting.

We have just unloaded the best lot of Red Cedar posts that ever come to Miami. Come to see us before you buy post. We have all kinds. Panhandle Lumber Co.

Frozen Dainties! When you want a nice, cold, refreshing drink, visit our soda fountain. We study to please your palate, and always have something that will please your fancy on a hot day. Central Drug Store.

Keep posted—read the Chief

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Doc Pursley, Oct. 31st, a fine boy.

Be sure to hand the Chief that dollar you owe.

Miss Emma Faye returned from Pampa Sunday.

Hod Baird made a flying trip to Amarrillo Wednesday.

Put in your Xmas order for the Ladies Home Journal and Saturday Evening Post. \$1.50 per year each. —Oscar Ryan. Adv.-4t

We handle nails by the car load. Here is the place to buy your nails. Panhandle Lumber Co.

The carpenters are progressing nicely with T. J. Boney's residence. The Christian church is also beginning to look like a place of worship.

Wheat is still being marketed at a lively rate. One of our buyers bought three thousand bushels in one afternoon this week.

Fred Smyers, one of our wheat buyers, reports that John Graham brought in a train of wagon's loaded with wheat drawn by his traction engine.

FOR SALE—200 very high grade Hereford and Durham cows, three to eight years old, in good condition, bred to thoroughbred Hereford bulls, calves taken off October 10th. R. W. Brown, Gygeby, Texas. Adv.

FOR SALE—1 span of 4 year old mules, 1 span of 5 year old mules, 1 span of 4 year old mares, 1 new wagon, and a lot of farm machinery, a lot of harness, also a lot of feed. Stock all well broke and gentle. Will sell for cash or good note with approved security. All at my place east of court house in Miami. Mr. Walker.

Notice—I have 15 Full Blood Rhode Island Red cockerels and 2 Indian Runner drakes for sale for \$1.00 each. Write or call on me at once. Mrs. R. D. Dunnivan, Adv. Miami, Texas.

Ladies Home Journal and Saturday Evening Post—all others are measured by these. \$1.50 per year each. See Oscar Ryan, Adv.-4t

Mrs. Kuehn and sisters, Misses Emma and Mattilda Sohas, have moved into their home vacated by Marvin Daughettee.

The "Never Substitutors." When you come to our store for anything you have seen advertised, or something that has been recommended to you, you will be sure to get it and we will not ask you to buy something else "just as good," simply because we may make a little more money by selling you something you did not ask for. Central Drug Store.

Sewing Machine Needles

All sizes for any machine. Bring sample needle, or name of machine and we will do the rest.

S. B. Osborne & Co.

We have anything in the building line you want, lumber, brick, lime, cement, plaster, post, barbed wire, galvanized and painted, American-hog-fencing, shingles, lathe, molding, windows, doors, Sherwin-Williams paints and oils, nails, sash weights, in fact when you buy from us you do not have to go hunt up some part of your bill of material.

You save money when you can get everything you want at the same place. Panhandle Lumber Co. 51f

You had better see the Panhandle Lumber Co., about your lumber bill, you might miss something. Our lumber can not be surpassed anywhere.

Mrs. A. C. Smith left Thursday on the 5 o'clock train for Meridian, where they will spend some time with relatives. Brother Smith will follow later.

On account of the inclemency of the weather, Rev. J. W. Whately did not preach at the Baptist church Wednesday, the sermon which was to be his last sermon in Miami.

Cement, yes, we have it, the best there is. It will pay you to ask about it. Panhandle Lumber Co.

September of this year was much cooler than was September of last year, but as early as Oct. 26, of last year we had snow, and D. W. Turner states that he commenced feeding cattle on that date. Thursday morning of this week the snow flakes fell scattering for a few moments only.

Tuesday the hail fell thick and fast for several minutes between 10 and 11 o'clock a. m., soon the ground was thickly covered with stones about the size of "Lemon drops," which soon melted and a gentle rain followed, which will do great good to the wheat.

The Ladies Missionary Societies shipped Thursday the box of ready made clothing they had been preparing. Our next regular meeting which is the business meeting, being the first of the month, Wednesday, Nov. 6, will be held in the home of Mrs. Will Davis. Now if this meeting is not well attended like the social services given by Mesdames Locke and Newman, that windy October day, it will look like you went just to be entertained and enjoy those delicious dainties they so well know how to prepare. I'm going to the business meeting.

Mrs. G. L. Wren, Press Reporter.

S. S. Lomax Dead.

As stated in a previous issue of the Chief, S. S. Lomax and wife after a pleasant visit with their daughter, Mrs. B. Z. Williams, left for Tishimongo, Okla., to visit another daughter, Mrs. Caldwell. Leaving Tishimongo for their home in Meridian, Texas, accompanied as far as Ardmore, Okla., by Mrs. Caldwell, they stopped there for the night, at 2 a. m. the following morning, Tuesday 29, Mr. Lomax suffered from a complete stroke of paralysis, never speaking afterwards. Death followed at 2 p. m. of the same day. B. Z. Williams and family left Tuesday on the 6 o'clock train via Fort Worth, where they were to meet the corpse, and other loved ones, in Meridian to take place in Meridian, Texas. The Chief sympathizes with the bereaved ones in this dark sorrow.

T. M. Cunningham and Wife Entertain.

In honor of the Baptist and Methodist pastors soon to leave Miami on account of impaired health, Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham gave a dinner Wednesday. Several other friends were invited, and we judge from the way the delicate viands were said to disappear Mrs. Cunningham needs no further testimony as to her efficiency in the culinary line.

Quality Store.

As good as you can find in any store in Texas. Good goods in our hobby. See the following list:

Overalls, "Bull Dog"; Underwear, "Kaw Mills"; Hosiery, "Kaw Mills"; Ribbons, "St Regis"; Clothing, men's, "Prince Chap"; Coats, Ladies', "La Mode"; Clothing, Boys', "Tom Boy"; Hats, "Stetson and Frmine"; Thread, "Clarks O. N. T."; Corsets, "W. T."; Rubber Goods, "Ball Brand"; Gloves, "Great Western". All the best goods are handled by us.

S. C. Osborne & Co.

Send your children to our store. We want their confidence and we want your business. We will take as much pains to wait upon your children as we would if you came yourself. Central Drug Store.



The First Time

Mr. A DOLLAR BILL

was ever able to reach Shirts as high in quality and style as these—

HALLMARK SHIRTS

Just opened up. Don't take our word for it—come in and measure a dollar bill against them. We never saw their equals at the price.

\$1 and More.

Plain, Fancy or Pleated Negligee—

S. C. Osbornes & Co., Miami.

FARM LOANS. CITY LOANS. can be secured at low rate interest for One to Nine years time with special options.

Reliable Representatives Wanted

For particulars, Address.

The Equitable Loan and Investment Co. 1521 Commerce St., Dallas, Tex.

Close Of Meeting.

The series of meetings conducted at the Presbyterian church by Rev. W. A. Erwin and son closed Monday night. In several respects it was a remarkable meeting. There were "crowded houses" from the beginning to the close. There were about thirty professions of faith and eleven accessions to the Presbyterian church. The evangelists and myself earnestly hope that every one who lined himself up on the Lord's side will unite with the church of his choice at the earliest opportunity. We also hope that there will be no reaction as sometimes takes place after a "revival meeting," but that the people will continue to talk religion and that the christians will not slack in their efforts to take Miami for Christ. "Miami, Miami, listen to me! Romans six-twenty-three, Everybody, everybody, fall into line! All about First John, one and nine," S. A. McPherson, Pastor.

name should be marked out as it appears on the ballot by mistake. I will request that all weekly papers call special attention to this mistake and that it be impressed upon the voter to make the proper correction.

Entertained.

Last Friday evening a few friends were highly entertained at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Newt Locke, Jr., "42" was the game engaged in and at a late hour enjoyed a delicious and daintily served luncheon which won the charming many compliments. After bidding good night to the hostess, and each expressing himself as having spent an enjoyable evening, the guests departed to their respective homes.

Care for Tuberculosis Patrons. Some of the German health insurance companies have found it a paying investment to establish sanatoria for the care of their consumptive policy holders.

Largest Silk Center. Lyons, in the valley of the Rhone in France, is the largest silk manufacturing center in the world, producing annually about \$50,000,000 worth.

Explains Error on Ballots

Hillsboro, Tex., Oct. 29.—Hon. Walter Collins, chairman of the State Democratic Executive Committee, this afternoon gave out the following statement and requested its publication: "From inquiries I have received and from a communication in The News of today I learn there is some confusion as to the name of the nominee for Presidential elector from the Eleventh Congressional District. In order that the voters throughout the State may not make any mistake on election day in casting their ballots for this position, I desire to call attention to the fact that Hon. C. W. Taylor of Bell County was the original nominee for that position, but he resigned, and the State Democratic Executive Committee convened in Dallas Friday, Oct. 18, and in accordance with the election law, nominated Hon. Joe E. Eidson of Hamilton County to succeed Mr. Taylor. I regret to learn that in some counties the name of Mr. Taylor will appear on the official ballot instead of Mr. Eidson's. In view of the confusion I desire to urge all nominees of the Democratic party and all county and precinct chairman and election officers to make known to the voters that Mr. Eidson is the regular nominee and that it will be proper for his name to be written on the ballot, and that Mr. Taylor's

A Merry Christmas for that Boy of Yours!

Advertisement for The Boy's Magazine, featuring a picture of a boy and text about the magazine's content and subscription information.

The Scott, Redfield Co., 699 Main St., Smetport, Pa. THE BOY'S MAGAZINE at all news stands, for a copy.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to know that there is at least one broad disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Cancer. Hall's Cancer Cure is the only medicine known to the medical fraternity, Cancer being a constitutional disease, requiring a constitutional treatment. Hall's Cancer Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and tissues, purging the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative power that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: J. C. HENNEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists. The Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

N. F. LOCKE & SONS

Dealers In

Fancy and Staple Groceries, Furniture, Feed and Everything

Carried by First-Class Grocery. Phone orders Promptly Filled. Courteous treatment guaranteed, and prices as low as can be sold, quality considered.

When you have a kick, please come to us, and not to the other fellow, as our method is, "To Please." Come to the Old Stand and the Old Firm, who has always stood by you.

A Saving Man.
Uncle William, who wasn't especially noted for his generosity, was accosted in the village post office by his shrewd little nephew namesake. "Say, uncle, this is my birthday. Can't you give me five cents?" Conscious of the amused gaze of the on-lookers, Uncle William slowly reached into his pocket, saying, "I did have a nickel, but," withdrawing his hand, "I guess I haven't got it now." "Oh, look again, uncle," said little Willie. "If you had one you must have it yet." Woman's Home Companion.

True Brotherly Feeling.
We must repeat the often-repeated saying, that it is unworthy a religious man to view an irreligious one either with alarm or aversion, or with any other feeling than regret and hope and brotherly commiseration.—Carlyle.

Temporarily Postponed.
"Why, Rastus," said Smithers, "what are you doing here? I thought you were going to be married this morning?" "Why, yass, ah was, Mistuh Smithers," said Rastus, "but dat ceremony am temporarily postponed, sah. De bride, she done run off wid dat wuthless nigger Tham Jonsing, sah."—Harper's Weekly.

Our Own Business.
Whilst I do what is fit for me and abstain from what is unfit, my neighbor and I shall often agree in our means and work together for a time to one end. But whenever I find my dominion over myself is not sufficient for me and undertake the direction of him, also, I overstep the truth and come into false relations to him.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Loose Photographs.
Stenciled linen makes a very good case for photographs if a book is not wanted. The case folds and looks like a book cover, but inside are pockets of different size for the various pictures. A stenciled border of plain color around the edge, with a design in the center, is sufficient decoration. Gray linen or crash are excellent materials to use, as they are very durable.

Children's Right of Liberty.
Do not forget that every child has a right to some leisure and some freedom from observation. It is possible to be too watchful. If children are taught to drink after food and not with it, as a normal thing they will do it naturally, and suffer less from digestive troubles than if they drink frequently during a meal.

We Favor Stricter State Boards.
We operate on general principles, and discharge the patients in about two weeks. Some are better than when they entered; most of them are worse. And yet few die. They have wonderful powers of resistance.—From a Young Doctor in Honolulu.

Simple Club Doings.
While Mrs. W. was busy in her kitchen preparing the light refreshments for her bridge club, which includes the more well-to-do of the neighboring county, Sally Hill, a poor farmer's child, came in with a donation of home-made pickles. "My mother belongs to a club, too," said Sally. "Does she? And what do they do? Play cards?" "No." "Sew?" "Oh, no; they just draw names out of a hat to see who'll have the next meeting."

Beauty in Expression.
If the great number of women who believe that they are sadly lacking in beauty who pass valuable time and money in vainly trying to acquire it could but be brought to realize that the highest form of beauty is that of expression! This is attained by the possession of inward graces, which frequently transform a so-called plain face into one more beautiful and winning than the combination of a perfect complexion and regular features.

African Ants.
These insects sometimes set forward in such multitudes that the whole earth seems to be in motion. A corps of them once was seen to attack and cover an elephant quietly feeding in a pasture. In eight hours nothing was to be seen but the skeleton of that enormous animal completely picked. The business was done, and the enemy marched on after fresh prey. Such power have the smallest creatures acting in concert.

Monkey Enjoyed Brief Liberty.
A monkey which escaped from a shop in Argyll street, Glasgow, Scotland, the other day, bolted into a fruit and confection shop, where it jumped about and evaded capture by getting on to a high shelf, from which vantage point it absolutely refused to be tempted with monkey nuts and other eatables. From this shelf it jumped on to the fanlight above the door, and in this way took its departure. It then climbed into an adjoining sausage manufacturer's, and got behind the counter, where it upset many articles. A considerable time elapsed before it was captured.

Which T. Wins?
T. W. W.—T. R.—W. H. T.
The Tea that always wins
LIPTON'S
TEA

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Uncle Sam Can Wash Your Money While You Wait



WASHINGTON — Behind a wire-screened cage employees of the United States government have now gone into the laundry business. They are washing United States bank notes and ironing them. It is not generally understood that when anybody gets old greenbacks, it does not make any difference whether a dollar or a thousand, if he sent it to the treasury department and requested a new bill he would have to have it. All the bankers in the country have always had the right to turn in all old money and get new for it. The old money was assorted, counted and tied in packages in the treasury department and then taken to a big eyelet machine, where great holes were cut through the bundles of money, and from there it was sent to a mangle, where it was chewed up into the pulp and then molded to make trinkets for sale. They are not a bit pretty, being a nasty greenish-gray, and are

Parson Warns Newlyweds

ADMONITIONS as to their future conduct and a warning against the seductions of the "turkey trot" and other such "fancy doins" were interpolated freely into the marriage ceremony with which Rev. John H. Bunday, pastor of an African Methodist Episcopal church, united a negro couple the other day in the private office of Judge Gorter.

Winfield Boyer, 29 years old, small in stature and not a little frightened, consented to wed Esther C. Newman, 14 years old. Judge Gorter gave an order for a marriage license, offered the use of his office for the ceremony and had an official of the court hunt up a minister.

The preacher read the ceremony impressively, but turned aside now and then to offer advice to the pair where he thought it might have effect. "Will you live with this woman as your wife always?" he demanded of the trembling bridegroom at the proper part of the ritual. "Not for a little time," he added. "I marry so many of you niggers and tomorrow you are single again. Now you are hitched good; do you understand that?"

"Speak it with your heart, not your lips," he demanded, in putting the question. "Wilt thou have this woman?"

Washington City The Ideal Educational Center.

GRADUALLY but surely America is becoming recognized as one of the leading nations in the world for the educational facilities it offers its peoples. The little red schoolhouse is still here, and of necessity will remain in the sparsely settled communities for some years to come. The bad roads that made it difficult for the child of tender years or slight physique to be a regular attendant at these minor but still important seats of learning are gradually becoming better, something which is greatly appreciated by young America.

These bad roads are bound to disappear in time, and, strange to say, their improvement means the beginning of the end of the small country school. The amalgamation of school

A Street Tragedy With Cream Puffs Mixed In.

NEVER run after a street car; nine times out of ten you don't overtake it, and, besides, another will come along some time. A woman in a linen dress and a great hurry rushed along the south side of the avenue, waving frantically at a car going south. She had only one bundle in her hands, but she handled it rather gingerly, and as it was something in a sack, she grasped it around the top, much as a dorky is supposed to hold a chicken by the neck. She sprinted across the walk paying little or no attention to anything but the car, and as she reached the curb she miscalculated the step, stumbled and fell. It wasn't one of those knee-drill falls they teach with the Delsarte style of stunts, but a fall, pure and simple. She fell on the bag. Cream puffs are rather tempting looking and decidedly tasty, when properly handled, but connoisseurs and epicures alike are agreed that they ought never to be sat upon, much

nearly always warped out of shape; but they sell them for souvenirs, as there is a kind of fascination in knowing that the tiny imitation of the Washington monument which you hold in your hand represents \$250,000.

The washing machine is still in an experimental stage, it is said, and seems to be doing pretty good work. It is estimated that this will save a vast sum for the treasury. It costs \$13.30 to make 1,000 bank notes. It cost but about 50 cents to rejuvenate the same number. The machine is 15 feet long and five feet wide, and looks something like a newspaper printing press. It has dozens of rolls, many gears and operates with the same clank and clang. The money is placed between two canvas belts at one end of the machine. It runs through a solution of laundry soap and boiling hot water, where it is thoroughly cleansed. It then enters another vat, in which there is a solution of stiffening material and germ-killing solution. From this vat it is drawn between a gas-heated mangle, where it is ironed.

It emerges from the machine two minutes and 15 seconds after it has started on its 64-foot trip, and is to all intents and purposes a perfect bill. When running at full speed the washing machine can clean about 4,000 bills an hour.

Against "Turkey Trot"



When the ring should have been forthcoming the minister glared at Boyer and asked:

"What have you got to give this woman? You know you must give her something." The bridegroom, minus the necessary ring, was silent. Bailiff Charles S. Eggleston took off his ring and tendered it for temporary use. "Don't forget to give it back to the gentleman," the preacher reminded Boyer. "You must get a ring to keep."

Other admonitions were woven into the ceremony, at the end of which the minister delivered a short lecture. "Live right and stick to each other," he said. "Keep out of foolishness; there's a whole lot of new-fangled fool things in the world today. Don't you have anything to do with this here 'turkey trot' and 'bunny hug' business."

Senses of Plants.

The sense most developed in plants is that of sight, which enables them to see light but not to distinguish objects. This sense limitation is found among many living creatures, such as the earthworm, oyster, and coral, etc., which possess no localized visual organ, but give proof of their luminous impressions by the contractions that they manifest when exposed to a ray of sunshine. Similarly, it is easy to gauge the influence of light on plants. Cultivate a plant in a room with a window only on one side and its stalks in growing will incline toward the source of light. Physiologists explain this by suggesting that the side to the dark grows more quickly than that exposed to the light. There remains, however, the fact that the plant has reacted to the light, of whose effect it was conscious.

A sense common to many plants is that of touch. Of this the most illustrative example is, as its name implies, the sensitive plant. Another leaf, responsive to the touch, is the catch-fly, whose two halves close down upon the other by means of a central hinge.—Harper's Weekly.

Children Natural Born Liars.

In a sermon on the vigilance of parents, at the Catholic Church of the Assumption in Cranberry street, Rev. William J. Donaldson, the rector, said among other things that parents were too prone to believe that their children could tell only the truth, and were incapable of telling a falsehood. He said that as a matter of fact that most little children were natural born liars.

"Please don't believe," he told the many parents of his congregation, "all of the tales of ill treatment your little folks bring home from school. Doubtless each one of you think that your own particular youngster is a marvel of innocence, a little George Washington, whose statements must be true, and straightway you shower criticism on very hard working, patient teachers who try to correct him. I deplore the tendency of parents to give credence to all a child may say, when as a matter of fact, little children are natural born liars."—Brooklyn Eagle.

THE NEWS FROM HOME

DOES ANY MAN OUTLIVE THE PLEASURE IT GIVES HIM?

Homely Message Makes an Appeal to the Most Imaginative of Us, Though We May Have Wandered Far.

No matter how highly cultivated your taste in literature may be nor how exalted the position in life to which you have attained, the letter from home, with its bits of "news" written by mother, makes an appeal to you that no other written or printed words can make. No matter how beautiful or splendid your city environment may be, your mother's wish is your own when she writes: "I will be here to fry doughnuts this morning and I wish that you were here to get some of them."

"We butchered yesterday, but did not kill the six or seven big hogs we used to kill when you children were all at home. We killed only one yesterday and he weighed 298 pounds dressed. We sent some of the spare-ribs around to the neighbors. "I made up my mince-meat for Thanksgiving last week, and hope you will be here to get one of my turnovers that you used to like so well. Somehow, my mince-meat does not seem to taste so good as usual, but maybe it will be all right when it has stood a little while."

"Lucina Green, one of your first sweethearts, has a new pair of twin boys. With eight already, and her husband poor as Job's turkey, some think they didn't really need the twins. "Your father got his barrel of elder home from the mill yesterday. He thinks it the best he has ever had. It seems uncommon clear and sweet. We wish you were here to get some of it."

"Cy Slimm, who used to go to school with you, has parted from his wife. They call it the best he has ever had. It seems uncommon clear and sweet. We wish you were here to get some of it."

"Bud Tansy, who is just three days and four hours older than you, fell from the left of his barn the other day and broke two of his right ribs. They say that his language was awful, and there is some talk of having him brought before the church for some things he said. The Tansys always was noted for their profane swearing."

"Clem Long has a fine new buggy and a high-stepping little nag to go with it. All the girls are disposed to be good friends with Clem now. He took Susie Beane out for a ride Sunday afternoon and her mother is passing it out that Susie can keep on riding permanent in the buggy if she wants to, but we all know Hannah Beane."

"The spotted calf you admired so much the last time you was at home is now quite a cow and I think of you every time I look at her. She gives more milk than any other young cow we ever had and she is going to be a fine butter maker. A man with one of these snapshot photograph things came along the other day and took a picture of her and your father which I will send you, although your father has on only his everyday clothes. All well with us and hope these few lines will find you the same."—Judge.

LEFT THE HUSBAND SHOCKED

Wife's Departure From Ordinary Line of Conduct Both Puzzled and Annoyed Him.

Jimson was a little, sharp-eyed shoemaker with stooped shoulders and a chin whisker. He lived in a Missouri river town, and whenever he drank too much he used to wind up by going home and thrashing his wife. She never failed to go over to a neighbor's after a session with the old man and complain bitterly of his treatment.

After a while the neighbors grew weary of the oft-repeated tale and remarked: "Well, you seem to like it. You always take it willingly. Why don't you pick up something and hit him with it the next time he whips you?" The wife considered the matter, and the next time her lord began to beat her she grasped a chair and smashed it over his head. The old man fell back in stark amazement, dropped his hands, and stared at her. "Why, Mary! Why, Mary!" he whimpered. "What on earth is the matter with you? You never done this way before."

Test Far Beneath His Capacity.

The young son of a lawyer who lives out south has just made his first appearance at kindergarten. The other day his teacher asked the children to look over the room and any who could count, to rise and tell her the number of children in the room. The young south sider arose, and looking about over the heads, remarked with great alacrity: "Huh! I can't count these children, because I can count to a hundred, and there ain't that many here."—Kansas City Star.

Thinking It Over.

"Some of the old Egyptians worshipped animals." "Well," replied Farmer Cornsossel, thoughtfully, "if I had a hen that laid the year round or a cow that wouldn't go dry, of course I wouldn't worship 'em. But I surely would show 'em a heap of respectful consideration."

Usual Answer.

"What is this joy-riding accident all about?" "The joy riders are about all in."

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BILIOUSNESS.

Take the Old Standard GOSWELL'S CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it to be simply quinine and iron in a tasteful form, and the most effective form. For grown people and children. 25 cents. Adv.

Way of Words.

"I must say this looks like sharp practice." "It does—that's flat."

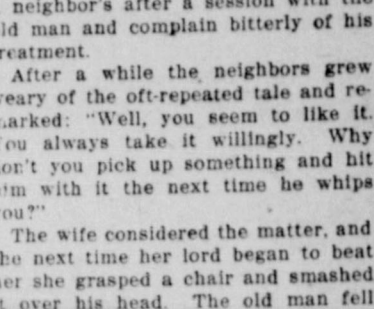
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children.

Soothe the gums, reduce inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

The man who invests in green goods must want money bad.

WOMEN SHOULD BE PROTECTED

Against So Many Surgical Operations. How Mrs. Bethune and Mrs. Moore Escaped.



Sikeston, Mo.—"For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I cramp and had backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and like it, too. I can do my own housework, hoe my garden, and milk a cow. I entertain company and enjoy them, can visit when I choose, and walk as fast as any ordinary woman, any day in the month. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl."—Mrs. D. BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

Murrayville, Ill.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a very bad case of female trouble, and it made me a well woman. My health was all broken down, the doctors said I must have an operation, and I was ready to go to the hospital, but I decided so that I began taking your Compound. I got along so well that I gave up the doctors and was saved from the operation."—Mrs. CHARLES MOORE, No. 3, Murrayville, Ill.

Secure a Share simply by forwarding the subscription of your friends and neighbors and collecting the price. Write at once to the publisher, 250 Broadway, New York City.

\$53,000 Being Given Away

Tutt's Pills enable the dyspeptic to eat what he wishes. They cause the food to assimilate, nourish the body, give appetite, and DEVELOP FLESH.

Foley Kidney Pills FOR BACKACHE-RHEUMATISM FOR KIDNEYS AND BLADDER. RICH IN CURATIVE QUALITIES—NO HABIT FORMING DRUGS.

5 PER CENT SOLUTION OF THIS COMPOUND WILL Kill Germs of Difteria, Pink Eye, Epizootic Catarrhal Fever and Influenza, under the microscope.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, N.Y.

Stops Backache

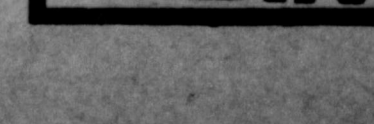
Sloan's Liniment is a splendid remedy for backache, joints, rheumatism, neuralgia and sciatica. You don't need to rub it in—just laid on lightly it gives comfort and ease at once.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT is good for sprains, strains, bruises, cramp or soreness of muscles, and all affections of the throat and chest.

Got Entire Relief R. D. BURGON, of Mayville, Ky., RR. 1, writes: "I had severe pains between my shoulders; I got a bottle of your Liniment and had relief at the fifth application."

Relieved Severe Pain in Shoulders MR. J. UNDERWOOD, of 2000 Warren St., Chicago, Ill., writes: "I am a piano tuner by occupation, and since last September I suffered with severe pain in both shoulders. I could not rest night or day. One of my friends told me about your Liniment. Three applications completely relieved me and I will never be without it." Price 50c, and 50c at all dealers.

Send for Sloan's free book on rheumatism. Address: Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.



Free to US American Write to US WATER

OS REN

They can't get too close for the Remington-Cole.

REMINGTON-UMC

Scatter Load SHOT SHELLS

When they're apt to get up close, slip in a Remington-UMC Scatter Load— and make your choke bore gun good in brush or thicket.

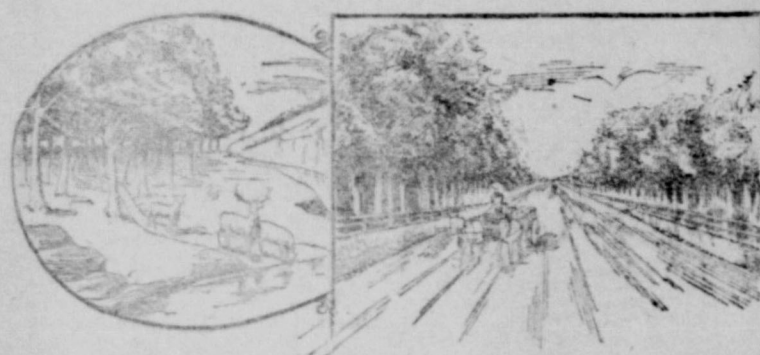
Arrow and Nitro Club steel lined scatterload shot shells open up your pattern so evenly that your bird can neither get too much nor too little.

A special system of wadding gives at 25 yds. a spread equal to that of a standard shell at 40 yds. and with greater penetration.

The steel lining gives the speed plus perfect pattern. Get a box today. Your local dealer has them. Try them on a paper target with your old duck gun.

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
239 Broadway New York City

GOOD ROADS



PRIMITIVE AND MODERN HIGHWAYS.

Improved public highways are the foremost agents of modern progress and prosperity and are as important to commerce as veins are to the body.

The first roads were those made by animals going to and from water and feed. Many of our present thoroughfares were beaten firm by the bare foot of man and have had little improvement since.

Good roads are just as important as good water and no one is any more opposed to good roads than to good water, but strange to say, good roads are the last thing we build. The farmer must dig his well at his own expense, while his neighbors help him build roads.

Wanted.

We want fifty young men and young ladies to qualify for immediate positions as band leaders, book keepers, stenographers, etc. Begin now so as to be ready by the 15th of February.

Never in the history of the United States have the rewards for efficiency in the business world been as substantial as they are now. A great premium is being paid for brains. Success stands ready to greet the young man who launches upon a business career with a mind well filled with useful knowledge. Enter at once.

There is no Calamity like Ignorance.

Bowie Commercial College,
Bowie, Texas.

Indian Matrimonial "Ad."
Babu matrimonial advertisement: "Wanted—A match for an independent, beautiful young widower of 30 years, of respectable and very rich family. Possesses handsome amount of thousands and numerous golden ornaments of his previous wife."—*La Jolla Tribune.*

Give Money to Domestic.
Among the celebrations connected with the "name day" of Francis Joseph, or Austria, is the giving of money to servants long in the service of the family. Eleven women receive \$625 each, and others \$41.50.

Moles And Warts

Removed with MOLESOFF, without pain or danger, no matter how large or how far raised above the surface of the skin. And they will never return and no trace or scar will be left. MOLESOFF is applied directly to the MOLE or WART, which entirely disappears in about six days, killing the germ and leaving the skin smooth and natural.

Molesoff is put up in One Dollar bottles. Each bottle is forwarded postpaid on receipt of price, is neatly packed in a plain case, accompanied by full directions, and contains enough remedy to remove eight or ten ordinary MOLES or WARTS. We sell MOLESOFF under a positive GUARANTEE. If it fails to remove your MOLE or WART, we will promptly refund the dollar. Letters from persons we all know, together with much valuable information, will be mailed free upon request.

Please mention this paper when writing. Florida Distributing Company, Pensacola, Florida.

EXCURSIONS.



Excursion tickets on sale next few weeks to the following Texas points: Waco, Nov. 1st to 17th, rate \$18.05. Fort Worth, Nov. 4th, 5th and 6th, rate \$14.90. Dallas, Nov. 5th, rate \$17.30. Mineral Wells, Tex., \$17.50. Cheap rates to all Texas Health Resorts on sale daily.

For further particulars apply to

J. B. MARSHALL, Agent, Miami.

Children who have worms are pale, cross, fretful, and sickly most of the time. To rid the little body of these parasites White's Cream Vermifuge is an approved remedy. When the worms have been driven out the child grows strong, healthy and robust. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by Central Drug Store.

Keeps Cranks From Financier.
The stranger who calls at the banking-house of J. Pierpont Morgan first encounters a big man who lounges near the door at the corner of Broad and Wall streets, New York. This is "Jim" McDermott, formerly a policeman of famous athletic powers. Except for his keen blue eye Jim looks the picture of indolent ease, but if the strange visitor can not show that he has legitimate business in the place he has no chance of getting beyond the doorway. In former years McDermott was a conspicuous member of the famous Broadway squad.

Chilblains, frosted feet or hands, can be cured with one or two applications of Ballard's Snow Liniment. It quickly relieves itching or tenderness of the flesh. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Central Drug Store.

Everybody Worships Me.
Several weeks ago I was in a Hindu village and peeped into the chief Hindu temple. To my great surprise I saw the portrait of a famous London beauty, most calmly looking down on the floor beneath it. The lady, I am sure, dreamed that her portrait would be worshiped in this way.—*London Journal.*

A Great Building Falls.
When its foundation is undermined, and if the foundation of health—good digestion—is attacked, quick collapse follows. On the first sign of indigestion, Dr. King's New Life Pills should be taken to tone the stomach and regulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Pleasant, easy, safe and only 25c at Central Drug Store.

Law as an Art.
A barrister once, rather than responding to the toast of the "art of a dinner of an art society," said that he did not see how the law could be considered one of the arts, as which point Jerrold interjected the word "black!" which came out like a shot from a gun.

Only a Fire Hero.
but the crowd cheered, as, with burned hands, he held up a small round box, "Gellows!" he shouted, "this Becken's Arnica Salve I hold, has everything that for burns." Right! also for boils, ulcers, sores, pimples, eczema, cuts, sprains, bruises. Surest pile cure. It subdues inflammation, kills pain. Only 25c at Central Drug Store.

Will Stick to Dad.
"Come indoors immediately!" called a nurse to a small boy whose father was going out. "You won't go to heaven if you're so naughty."
"I don't want to go to heaven," was the aggrieved reply; "I want to go with father!"—*Brooklyn Citizen.*

What a Baptist Preacher Did.
This is to certify that I have used one box of Hunt's Cure for Skin trouble, and same cured me after using about \$8.00 worth of other ointments and salves. Nothing like Hunt's Cure for Skin troubles, Rev. H. T. Sizemore, Hemphill, Texas.

Tricks of the Trade.
Friend—What on earth are you doing to that painting of yours?
"Dauber—Can't you see? I'm rubbing a piece of raw meat over the rabbit in the foreground. Mrs. Alsheddle will be here to-day, and when she sees her pet dog smell of that rabbit, she'll buy it."—*Judge.*

Not Fit for Ladies.
Public sentiment should be against it, and we believe it is, there can be no reason why ladies should have to suffer with headache and neuralgia, especially when Hunt's Lightning Oil gives such prompt relief. It is simply a question of getting the ladies to try it. All drug gists sell Hunt's Lightning Oil in 25c and 50c bottles.

Old Specimens of Grille-Work.
In Winchester cathedral (Eng.) there is a door composed of four pieces of iron grille-work which have the distinction of being the oldest specimens of their kind in Britain.

Female Monkey Did Housework.
A female chimpanzee once went out to service at Leango, Italy, and made the beds, swept the house and assisted in the kitchen by peeling the potatoes and turning the spit.

Flagged Train With Shirt.
Tearing his shirt from his back an Ohio man flagged a train and saved it from a wreck, but H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., once prevented a wreck with Electric Bitters. "I was in a terrible plight when I began to use them," he writes, "my stomach, head, back and kidneys were all badly affected and my liver was in bad condition, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man." A trial will convince you of their matchless merit for any stomach, liver or kidney trouble. Price 50c at Central Drug Store.

Danger Avoided.
Daughter—Is it really bad form to go shopping without a chaperon?
Mrs. De Style—Excessively. Young ladies who shop without a chaperon are always sure to forget themselves and buy things.—*Brooklyn Citizen.*

The chill microbe meets its fate in He-bine. There are thousands of these germs in the air you breathe and any derangement of the liver, stomach or bowels gives them the opportunity they seek. A dose of He-bine destroys them, clears them out completely and promotes a fine feeling of strength and buoyancy. Price 50c. Sold by Central Drug Store.

"Free Port."
This is the name applied to certain continental ports—actually districts—which are entitled to import and export goods free of the ordinary tariff duties. Germany has nine duty-free ports, the principal of which is Hamburg, Austria two, and Denmark and Roumania one each.

In severe cases of sore lungs, you need an internal and external remedy. Buy the dollar size Ballard's Horehound Syrup, you get two remedies for the price of one. With every dollar bottle there is a free Herick's Red Pepper Porous Plaster for the chest. Sold by Central Drug Store.

Wouldn't Play Second Fiddle.
Here is a story a Kansas Irishman tells on hash. An Irishman who arrived in this country only a few days before, was offered some hash. He refused it, "Let them that chewed it, eat it," he said.—*Kansas City Journal.*

Eyes Sunken With Pain.
Three years ago I had a very bad spell of neuralgia which caused my eyes to become sunken and bloodshot with pain. Hunt's Lightning Oil was recommended and after using, the pain left and has not returned; says A. M. Coffey, 313 Van Buren Street, Letchfield, Ill. This wonderful medicine is sold by all druggists everywhere.

Church With a Rock Floor.
St. Michael's Chapel, Toronto, erected many centuries ago, is situated on a cliff, the entrance being near the edge. It is a compact mass of masonry of immense strength. No attempt has been made to make a floor, the rocks inside the chapel serving that purpose. By whom or when this place of worship was erected is a subject for conjecture.—*Geo. Words.*

In damp, chilly weather there is always a large demand for Ballard's Snow Liniment because people who know by experience its great relieving power in rheumatism aches and pains, prepare to apply it at the first tinge. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Central Drug Store.

Love, the Magician.
Love is the great magician. He alone can work miracles. It has been throughout all change, fitting to altered circumstances, and triumphing in the end over fate, and death itself.

Porto Rico's New Wonder.
From far away Porto Rico comes reports of a wonderful new discovery that is believed will vastly benefit the people. Ramon T. Marchin of Bracconeta, writes "Dr. King's New Discovery is doing splendid work here. It cured me about five times of terrible coughs and colds, and my brother of a severe cold in his chest and more than 20 others, who used it on my advice. We hope this great medicine will yet be sold in every drug store in Porto Rico. For throat and lung troubles there is nothing better. A trial will convince you of its merit. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Central Drug Store.

Well, That's Only Mia Fair Ghara.
When mother puts up preserves father puts up the sugar.—*Boston Home and Abroad.*

Scarlet Is Mourning Garb.
Unmarried women in Brazil wear scarlet for mourning.

K. HICKMAN

DEALER IN
Windmills, Pipes, Casing Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware.
"CANTON CLIPPER" FARM IMPLEMENTS & MACHINERY.
Galvanized Tanks, Troughs, Metal Well Curbing, etc., Made in SHOP IN CONNECTION. MIAMI - TEXAS

Automobile Service
To Mobile and Other Trips About the Coast
DAILY MAIL LINE
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S. E. FITZGERALD
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The Miami Drug Co.
A. M. JONES Proprietors. O. A. ARNOLD
PRESCRIPTION WORK A SPECIALTY
Delicious Ice Cream, Cold Drinks, and Fancy Candies.
Public Ice Cream Parlor
The "Rexall" Store
Open Sunday 8:00 to 10:00 A. M.; 2:30 to 6:30 P. M.
Open day or night for medicines.
Miami, - Phone No. 33 - Texas.

The South's Greatest Newspaper
The Semi-Weekly Record
FORT WORTH, TEXAS.
In addition to subscribing for your home paper, which you cannot afford to be without, you must have a high-class general newspaper. As a trustworthy family paper, The Semi-Weekly Fort Worth has no superior. It isn't for any limited set of people; it is for every family. If you don't find something of interest in each particular issue—well, the editor looks on that issue as a failure. The special features for each member of the family. The remarkable of The Record is the best evidence of its merits.
By subscribing through this office you can get The Fort Worth Weekly Record together with The Miami chief, both papers for only \$1.75, or a 6-page map will be included for only 15c extra. Accept this remarkable offer today.

Farm Loans
I am prepared to loan money or buy vendor's lien notes. See or write
J. W. Park,
Mobeetie, Texas.
Calomel is Bad
But Simmon's Liver Purifier is delightfully pleasant and its action is thorough. Constipation yields, biliousness goes. A trial convinces. (In Yellow Tin Boxes Only.) Tried once used always.

Special Notices
We will make you a good deal of business and terms on Groceries, Kansas City, Omaha, or order horse, or any goods. Compare our prices and you will be satisfied. C. E. Harris & Co.
Look over the Chief and who have something to say. Keep posted—read the Chief.

Cuts, Wounds, Burns, Scalds or Sores on the hands or body should be healed quickly or they may become troublesome and hard to cure.

BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT

Is a Healing Remedy of Great Power in All Wounds or Abrasions of the Flesh.

It mends the lacerated flesh speedily, prevents the formation of pus, and in all minor injuries without leaving a scar.
As a pain reliever in rheumatism, neuralgia, stitch in the side, sciatica and lame back, it is promptly and effectively. Rubbed in where the pain is located, it penetrates the flesh, conveying a warming and easing influence that is very gratifying to the sufferer. It relieves the blains, frost bites, galls, chafed spots, contracted muscles, lvs poisoning, stings of insects, swelling. It is a grand family liniment, good for all manner of ailments of the flesh, and should be kept every home.

Put Up in Three Sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per Bottle.
JAMES E. BALLARD PROPRIETOR ST. LOUIS, MO.
For Diseases or Allments of the Eyes, Simmon's Eye Salve is an Effective Remedy. It Shows Prompt and Permanent Results.
SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY
Central Drug Store