

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 14

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, JANUARY 25, 1913.

No. 26

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

(Unincorporated)

ROBERTS COUNTY DEPOSITORY

Miami - - Texas.

Coal! Coal!!

Niggerhead Lump, Rockvale Lump and Ludlow Nut.

Cotton Seed Cake and Meal. POSTS: All Sizes. White Cedar, Lamp 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.

Repair Shop

General repairing neatly done on boots, shoes, harness, sewing machines, guns, furniture, in fact any and everything that needs repairing, if it needs fixing bring it to me. All work guaranteed. Prices reasonable

TERMS. STRICTLY CASH.

Second hand sewing machine for sale.

Rear End of Blacksmith Shop.

H. C. Brown, Prop.

KAFFIR HEADS

Maize heads, Prairie hay, Alfalfa hay, Threshed Kaffir, Threshed Maize, Oats and Speitz, Kaffir chops, Cake and Meal

For sale at
Philpotts Elevator

Joe Sappington Wants Postoffice

Is a Staunch Democrat and Reformed Man in Many Things Of this Life.

Just at this time quite a number of the staunch Democrats of each city, town and village are seeking a postoffice appointment or some other federal position.

Joe Sappington of Cave Creek who has won quite a reputation as a humorous writer has joined the crowd and ask for federal pie too. His letter to President-elect Wilson represents many of this class of office seekers and we give it below as it may furnish some a thought in making the application. His letter is as follows:

Dear Governor: I hereby make application for the Cave Creek postoffice and will ask you to give it your kindest consideration. From what I can learn there will be a would swarm of Cave Creekers wanting you to appoint them to that office but pay no attention to their application, for I am the very man you want.

Now, governor, you are going to hear a lot of blamed lies from some of my enemies. They'll move heaven and earth to keep me from being their postmaster and will not stop at anything to carry their point. They are almost sure to write you that I get drunk, play poker, fight my wife and am the biggest liar in the world, but I want you to spurn, at least, the biggest part of it.

Of course, I don't claim that I have never been drunk, played cards or fought my wife, but it has been a long time since I engaged in any of these pastimes. I haven't been drunk since the fall of 1892, and I got in that position then by celebrating Cleveland's election, and it has been more than two years since I fought my wife. I'm what you might term a reformed man, and I want you to bear this in mind, governor, when you get ready to consider my application.

Now, as to my Democracy, my bitterest enemy will not assail my record. They dare not. I have fought the republicans teeth and toe nails ever since I quit wearing dresses, and when but a mere child would throw dead cats in their wells, plug their watermelons, tie tin cans to their dog's tails and bear false witness against their offspring in the school room and a long time before a whisker bump appeared upon my bold and determined chin, I was ever ready to cast a ballot against, throw rocks at 'em from dark alleys and stuff a ballot box.

Governor, there's no telling how many fist fights I've had in defense of our party, I've actually fought Republicans who weighed at least a hundred pounds more than I did and who could stand flat footed and lick salt off the top of my head. The hardest fight I ever had was late one night while standing around a bulletin board that was being smeared all over with a Republican land slide from Cape Cod to the south pole.

The Republican in question was an ill-bred cuss who proceeded to yell at the top of his voice every time his party scored a victory. I stood his yells as long as I could and worked myself through the crowd close to where he was standing. I was standing in front of him when Pennsylvania came in with some 750,000 Republican majority and he opened his mouth as wide as could and yelled "Hurrah for Penn—" but he got no further. I landed on his nose with my fist with all my might and knocked him to his knees. We fought all around through the crowd and when we were pulled apart I discovered that I had lost two good jaw teeth and a pant leg,

but I was confronted by the sweet assurance of my friends that I had broken the fellow's nose and had chewed all the fat off one of his ears.

Governor, I merely mention the above incident to show you what a loyal Democrat I am and how I have struggled and fought for the party in its darkest hour of defeat. I'm not like those Democrats who are ready to quit the party when it's platform doesn't suit them. I never care a dern what it's platforms are. I am a Democrat first last and all the time, and have no apologies to make for it. When it was for free and unlimited coinage of silver, I bared my noble bosom and fought for it, and four years later when it was declared for the single gold standard I became an uncompromising goldbug and swore that I had never believed in free silver. If the Democratic party should favor polygamy I would instantly become the Later Day Saint and believe that old Josephus Smith was an inspired prophet and would begin to look around now for another wife or two. If it should declare in its national platform for close communion, immersion, and the final perseverance of the saints, I would not hesitate a moment in adjusting my religious belief to meet its platform demands.

Now, governor, I leave the matter with you and when you come to consider the Cave Creek postoffice remember what I've been to the party and what I have suffered. I want you to remember the fights I've had in its defense and the many bets I've lost backing its candidates. If appointed postmaster for Cave Creek I'll conduct the affairs of this

(Continued on page 8.)

W. COFFEE, Pres. B. F. TALLEY, Vice-Pres

THE FIRST STATE BANK

OF MIAMI, TEXAS

Capital paid in	\$ 25,000 00
Surplus and Profit	17,500 00
Stockholders Responsibility	25,000 00
Total	\$ 67,500 00

Stockholders worth over One Million Dollars. The Non-interest bearing and unsecured deposits of this Bank are protected by the STATE GUARANTEE FUND.

We will appreciate your Business.

H. E. BIRD, Cashier.

Announcement!

We have purchased the Grocery Stock of C. E. Harris & Co., Miami, Texas, and will be located and Doing business in their old stand after February 1st.

We want to thank the people of Miami and surrounding country for the strong support they have given us. Our business has grown steadily from the time we opened to the present and we hope to double our present business in the near future; our watch word will be,

Keep Our Prices Right

and give our patrons prompt and courteous service. To those who have been customers of Mr. Moon & Harris, we want to assure you that we will very much appreciate the continuance of your business at the same old stand, and we believe a trial with us will result in long and pleasant business relationship; we wish to state further that we can take care of all the 30 day business we can get, and those who are in position to meet their obligations monthly, we believe we can make it to your interest to do business with us. We have always sold goods on as small margin of profit as we could to keep our business on a sound basis, and this will be our policy in the future. We will certainly have one of the largest and most complete stocks in the Panhandle, and we expect to run an up to date sanitary grocery.

We have another supply of Ribbon Cane Syrup, in barrels and half barrels. Come early, bring your jugs, pails or kegs, for it wont last. If you are having trouble with your biscuits, try a sack of Heliotrope flour, which is perfection in Soft Wheat goods. Yours respt.

J. M. Rhodes & Co.

Please call for a package of Paper dish rags at our store.

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.

MIAMI, TEXAS, JAN. 25, 1913.

Mail Order Business.

The smaller merchants may become bankrupts or they may prosper under the parcel post law. That depends on the action of the merchant. That the parcel post is a boon to the mail order house no one will deny; they worked to get it established and they will be benefited through its operation.

Public Sale; A Wedding And Boozie.

The following is said to have been one production of a printer after having imbibed to a limited degree on boot-leg hydrant water.

PUBLIC SALE.—William O. Jones the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Jones, was disposed of at public auction, to Miss Lucy Anderson on my farm one mile east of Leonardville, in the presence of seventy guests, including the following to wit; seven mules, twelve head of cattle, Rev. Jackson tied the nuptial knot averaging 1,200 lbs on foot.

The groom is a young man of good character and always stood well in society circles with twelve Berkshire pigs and six Dorset white the bride is an accomplished and talented teacher of splendid sheep, including one ram with pedigree.

Among the beautiful wedding presents were a beautiful set of silverware including six sets of spoons, two sets of knives and one steam engine and thresher, 1 reaper, 1 wheel barrow, 1 go-cart and other articles too numerous to mention.

The bridal couple left yesterday for an extended honeymoon trip. Terms nine months. Lunch will be served after which Mr. and Mrs.

Jones will be at home to their many friends in the cozy new home at the corner of Water street. Col. Bob Cornett, Auctioneer.—Ex.

Judge J. E. Kinney says that all the preliminary arrangements have been made concerning the court house and actual construction will begin the 20th of February. The house is to be completed within 8 months. The delay has been caused by the company who purchased the bonds. They sought to get the best of our Commissioners, but as soon as they saw that the Judge was going to sell to other parties they wired that the money was ready.

Missionary Society.

The social service of the Missionary Society held in the home of Mrs. J. L. Davis, given by her and Mrs. W. W. Davis, was as always a success. Thirty ladies were present, several of whom were of other churches. The music teacher and all the young lady teachers save one of Miami's high school attended. The chalk talk by Miss McPherson was much enjoyed by all, and last but not least came the two course luncheon that made every one feel it was good to be there.

On the 5th Wednesday at 3 p. m., in the Methodist church the Missionary Society will have the Bible study, left off from the 2nd Wednesday of this month, also the program for mission study in December Voice will be carried out, and every member will have a chance to renew their subscription to the Voice.

THE DESIRE OF ALL NATIONS

From Missionary Voice And when He comes into the world gone wrong, He will rebuild her beauty with a song. To every heart He will its own dream be. One moon has many phantoms in the sea.

And social architects who build the State. Serving the dream of citadel and gate, Will hail Him coming through the labor hum. And glad, quick cries will go from man to man: "Lo, He has come, our Christ, the Aristian, The King who loved the lilies—He has come!"

—Press Reporter.

Meistersingers Male Quartett, Jan. 29.

This is not a regular Lyceum number and hence the season tickets held for this year countersigned by J. C. DiL will not be good for this attraction. Those holding last years season tickets countersigned by J. K. McKenzie will be good for this number, if presented. We have no list of season tickets sold last year, and if you had one, it will be necessary to produce it in order to be admitted to this attraction on the same basis. The above number, is without doubt the best thing of its kind on the road to-day, and the committee is sure that everyone will be highly pleased and entertained that comes. See the advertising matter and show cards in the Snow Windows, they speak for themselves.

So do not fail to hear these Singers, if you do you will miss a treat. Adm. 50c. for adults, 25c. for all under 15 years of age and over 5. Under 5 no charges will be made.

We expected to admit all school children in for half price, but some would persist in claiming that they were were school children who had not seen inside of a school house for years hence we had to make an age limit.

Please do not forget the date and be on time at 7:45. J. C. DaB, Mgr.

Get your shoes and oxfords at Osborne's.

Chocolate Good "Emergency Ration" It has been found to be "emergency ration" for those who have been out for months, the cold without food is a misery.

The Universal Lotion Sorrow can never be forgotten, only stored away in the tender countless variegated impressions. There is no escaping it.

Meaning of "Peppercorn Rent." "Peppercorn Rent" is a nominal rent. A pepper-berry is of no appreciable value, and, given as rent, is a simple acknowledgment that the tenement virtually belongs to whom the peppercorn is due.

SOME CYNICAL MUSINGS.

The chronic borrower is apt to be touchy about it. Dazzling prospects don't always set the world on fire. The depths of a woman's love isn't as important as the length. The road to success is over the ruins of other men's failures. Budding genius is a good bit like thin ice. It doesn't always bear. A man isn't old enough to marry until he is old enough to know better. It is easier to make a reputation than to keep it from getting tarnished. The professional humorist has no use for an editor who can't take a joke. Some people make mountains out of molehills, and others just put up a bluff. A woman generally gains her point except when she tries to sharpen a pencil. Lots of married men are glad they at least have the privilege of thinking as they please. The fellow who likes a corned beef and cabbage diet often marries a pate de foie gras girl. The bachelor pays his money to go and hear lectures, the married man gets his at home for nothing; and you some people can't see the advantage of matrimony.

Please phone the Chief if your paper does not reach you on time.

Notice Of Sheriff's Sale.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Roberts. Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Roberts County, on a judgment rendered in said Court on the 18th day of Sept. 1911, in the case of John R. Robertson, et al vs. J. D. Covey, receiver et al. No. 432 on the civil docket thereof, establishing a debt in favor of John R. Robertson for the sum of \$27,613.34, with interest thereon at 6 per cent per annum from Sept. 18, 1911, and all costs of suit, and foreclosing a deed of trust lien on the property hereinafter described securing the payment thereof against J. D. Covey, Receiver of the Bank of Sileam, R. S. Morris, Elijah F. Pumphrey, Ethel Pumphrey, John Porter, trustee in Bankruptcy for R. S. Morris, M. S. Brazil and T. L. Coffee, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I did, on the 21st day of December, 1912, at 5 o'clock p. m. levy upon the following described tracts and parcels of land, situated in Roberts County, Texas, to-wit:

Table with columns: Sur. No., Block No., Orig-Grantee No., Acres. Lists various land parcels.

aggregating in all 17,995 acres of land, and situated about 30 miles Northwest from Miami, Texas, and is most generally known as the "E O" ranch; levied on by me to satisfy said judgment, subject to a certain deed of trust lien thereon in favor of H. P. Drought, trustee, to secure the payment of one note for \$35,000.00, dated November 1, 1907, due ten years after date, and bearing 8 per cent interest from date until paid; and on the 4th day of February, 1913, same being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said day, at the Court House door of Roberts County, in Miami, Texas, I will offer for sale and sell at public outcry to the highest bidder for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said J. D. Covey, Receiver of the Bank of Sileam, R. S. Morris, Elijah F. Pumphrey, Ethel Pumphrey, John Porter, trustee in Bankruptcy for R. S. Morris, M. S. Brazil and T. L. Coffee, in and to the above described property.

Given under my hand officially, at office in Miami, Texas, this 21st day of December, 1912.

O. B. HARDIN, Sheriff, Roberts County, Texas Issue of Jan. 25, 1913.

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. 19

C. E. HARRIS & CO.

ANCIENT STATUTE UNCOVERED BY COMMISSION'S INVESTIGATION.

Asks Repeal of Law Enacted in 1874—Act Hinders Organization of Private Corporations.

Dallas, Texas.—The Texas Welfare Commission in its investigation of legislation in relation to the organization of private corporations developed some very ancient statutes which have been covered by the debris of a half century of custom. One of these statutes which has been water-logged by custom and has escaped the notice of many corporations that depend largely upon bond issues for financing their projects was brought to the attention of the Commission by R. C. Duff, chairman. The statute in question was adopted in 1874 and prohibits private corporations from incurring an indebtedness greater than the amount of their capital stock.

Many private corporations ignorant of or indifferent to this law have frequently violated it and by common custom have long ignored it, but corporations that place their securities upon the market where they are examined by skillful lawyers find their bonds rejected on account of this statute. The provision was incorporated in our law upon the erroneous theory commonly accepted at that time that a corporation should not incur a debt greater than the amount of the capital stock. The Commission finds the statute a menace to creditors in good faith and asks that it be repealed.

The watering of stock of private corporations also came in for severe censure at the hands of the Commission and they made a plea for higher standards of business morality in legislation for the promotion and organization of private corporations. The report of the Commission of this subject in part, is as follows: "When the disposition of the state concerning railroad securities is remembered, it is remarkable that public sentiment has not heretofore driven our legislatures to throw more safeguards around the organization of private corporations, whose stock is intended to be sold to the people of Texas. Some rational legislation that will insure some reasonable relevancy between the value of the property owned or to be owned by the corporation and the securities to be issued by the same should be adopted."

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE, DRUGS and MEDICINES, Toilet articles, Etc. —C. S. SEIBER, Prop— JEWELER AND WATCH REPAIRER. Miami - Texas.

HERMAN FINCH TONSORIAL ARTIST Miami - Texas. Shaves, Hair Cuts and all Barber Work in first-class Style. Shop on corner next to wagon yard.

SEE W.M. COTTON Miami, Texas Farm Loans and Life Insurance With the American National Galveston

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.—Daniel Rees, 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. CHURCH OF GOD—Meets to practice singing every Friday evening at 7 p. m. Bible lesson every first day of the week at 10 a. m. Preaching on 1st and 3rd Sundays of each month.

NOTICE Our free catalogue of the most reliable Western and garden SEEDS is ready. Contains valuable cultural information tells you the kinds best adapted to the Panhandle Southwest. AMARILLO GREENHOUSE AMARILLO,

Could Shout For Joy. "I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart," wrote C. B. of Lewisburg, W. Va., "for the wonderful benefits I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both a case of stomach trouble and of jaundice, from which I had been most helpless sufferer for ten years. For dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice, and to rid the system of poisons that cause rheumatism, Electric Bitters have no superior. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50c at Central Drug Store. The Chief's phone No. is 28.



The Carpet from Carp Bagdad

by HAROLD MAC GRATH
Author of HEARTS AND MASKS
The MAN ON THE BOX etc.
Illustrations by M.G. KETNER
COPYRIGHT 1911 by BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY



"Along Comes a Pack of Cards or a bottle of Wine, and Back I Slip."

George Percival Algonquin Jones, vice-president of the Metropolitan Oriental Rug company of New York, thirsting for romance, is in Cairo on a business trip. Horace Ryanne arrives at the hotel in Cairo with a carefully guarded bundle. Ryanne sells Jones the famous holy Yliorides rug which he admits having stolen from a pasha at Bagdad. Jones meets Major Callahan and later is introduced to Fortune Chedsoye by a woman to whom he had loaned \$500 pounds at Monte Carlo some months previously, and who turns out to be Fortune's mother. Jones takes Mrs. Chedsoye and Fortune to a polo game. Fortune returns to Jones the money borrowed by her. Mrs. Chedsoye appears to be engaged in some mysterious enterprise, unknown to the daughter. Ryanne interests Jones in the United Romance and Adventure company, a concern which for a price will arrange any kind of an adventure to order. Mrs. Chedsoye, her brother, Major Callahan, Wallace and Ryanne, as the United Romance and Adventure company, plan a risky enterprise involving Jones. Ryanne makes known to Mrs. Chedsoye his intention to marry Fortune and cable dispatches. He wires agent in New York, in Jones' name, that he is going to Europe. Fortune receives a message from Ryanne. Fortune gets a message purporting to be from Ryanne asking her to meet him in a secluded place that evening. Jones receives a message asking him to meet Ryanne at the English. For the same evening, Jones is carried off into the desert by Mahomed and his accomplices after a desperate fight. He discovers that Ryanne and Fortune also are captives. The former is badly battered and unconscious. Ryanne recovers consciousness and the sight of Fortune in captivity reveals to him the fact that Mahomed intends to get vengeance on him through the girl. Fortune acknowledges that she stole the rug from Jones' room. She offers to return it to Mahomed if he will free all three of them. Mahomed agrees to liberate Fortune and one of the men in return for the rug, but requires with the information that Mrs. Chedsoye and her brother have sailed for New York. Fortune spurs offered freedom which does not include her two companions. The caravan continues the journey toward Bagdad. Ryanne tells Jones that Mrs. Chedsoye is the most adroit smuggler of the age, and is overheard by Fortune.

CHAPTER XVI.—(Continued.)

Ryanne folded his arms and stared at the sand. George sat down and aimlessly hunted for the stub of the cigar he had dropped; a kind of reflex action.

The two men were all alone. Mahomed had now ceased to bother about a guard.

"I can't see where she gets this ridiculous sense of honesty," said Ryanne gloomily.

George leaned over and laid his hand upon Ryanne's knee. "She gets it the same way I do, Ryanne—from here," touching his heart; "and she is right."

"I believe I've missed everything worth while, Percival. Till I met you I always had a sneaking idea that money made a man evil. The boot seems to be upon the other foot."

"Ryanne, you spoke about becoming honest, once you get out of this. Did you mean it?"

"I did, and still do."

"It may be that I can give you a

lift. You worked in your father's bank. You know something about figures. I own two large fruit-farms in California. What do you say to a hundred and fifty a month to start with, and begin life over again?"

Ryanne got up and restlessly paced. Nonchalance had been beaten out of him; the mercurial humor which had once been so pleasant to excite, which had once given him a foothold in such moments, was gone. He had only one feeling, a keen, biting, bitter shame. At length he stopped in front of George, who smiled and looked up expectantly.

"Jones, when you stick your finger into water and withdraw it, what happens? Nothing. Well, the man who gives me a benefit is sticking his finger into water. I'm just as unstable. How many promises have I made and broken? I mean, promises to myself. I don't know. This moment I swear to be good, and along comes a pack of cards or a bottle of wine, and back I slip. Would it be worth while to trust a man so damned weak as that? Look at me. I am six-foot two, normally a hundred and eighty pounds, no fat. I am as sound as a cocoon. There isn't a boxer in the States I'm afraid of. I can ride, shoot, fence, fight; there isn't a game I can't take a creditable hand in. So much for that. There's the other side. Morally, I'm putty. When it's soft you can mold it any which way; when it's hard, it crumbles. Will you trust a man like that?"

"Yes. Out there you'll be away from temptation."

"Perhaps. Well, I accept. And if one day I'm missing, think kindly of the poor devil of an outcast who wanted to be good and couldn't be. I'm fagged. I'm going to turn in. Good night."

He picked up his blanket and saddle-bags and made his bed a dozen yards away.

George set his gaze at the fire, now falling in places and showing incandescent holes. A month ago, in the rut of commonplace, moving round in oiled grooves of mediocrity. Bang! like a rocket. Why, never had those lies in the smoke-rooms recounted anything half so wild and strange as this adventure. Smugglers, card-sharps, an ancient rug, a caravan in the desert! He turned his head and looked long and earnestly at the little tent. Love, too; love that had put into his diffident heart the thrill and courage of a Bayard. Love! He saw her again as she stepped down from the carriage; in the dining-room at his side, leaning over the parapet; ineffably sweet, hauntingly sad. Would she accept the old he had offered? He knew that old Mortimer would take her without question. Would she accept the shelter of that kindly roof? She must! If she refused and went her own way into the world, he would lose her for ever. She must accept! He would plead with all the eloquence of his soul, for his own happiness, and mayhap hers. He rose, faced the tent, and, with a gesture not unlike that of the pagan in prayer, registered a vow that never should she want for protection never should she want for



"I'm George P. A. Jones, of Mortimer & Jones, New York."

Kismet! There was but one thing left for him to do, and he did it. He spoke hurriedly to his head-boy. The boy without hesitation obeyed him. He ran to the racing-camel, applied a kick, flung on the saddle-bags, stuffed dates and dried fish and two water-bottles into them, and waited. Mahomed walked over to the animal and mounted.

"Stop! The white man leveled his rifle. 'Get down from there!'"

Mahomed, as if he had not heard, kicked the camel with his heels. The beast lurched to its feet resentfully. Mahomed picked up the guiding-rope which served as a bridle, and struck the camel across the neck.

"Click! went the hammer of the rifle, and Mahomed was at that moment very near death. He gave no heed.

"No, no!" cried Fortune, pushing up the barrel. "Let him go. He was kind to me, after his fashion."

Mahomed smiled. He had expected this, and that was why he had gone about the business unconcernedly.

"What do you say?" demanded the stranger of Ryanne.

Ryanne, having no love whatever for Mahomed, shrugged.

"Humph! And you?" to George.

"Oh, let him go."

"All right. Two to one. Off with you, then," to Mahomed. "But wait! What about these beggars of yours? What are you going to do with them?"

"They have been paid. They can go back."

The moment the camel felt the sand under his pads, he struck his gait eastward. And when the mists and shadows crept in behind him and the rider, that was the last any of them ever saw of Mahomed-El-Gebel, keeper of the Holy Yliorides in the Pasha's palace at Bagdad.

"Now, then," said the leader of the strange caravan, "my name is Ackermann, and mine is a carpet-caravan, in from Khuzistan, bound for Smyrna. How may I help you?"

"Take us as far as Damascus," answered Ryanne. "We can get on from there well enough."

"What's your name?" directly.

"Ryanne."

"And yours?"

"Fortune Chedsoye."

"Next."

"Jones."

The humorous brusqueness put a kind of spirit into them all, and they answered smilingly.

"Ryanne and Jones are familiar enough, but Chedsoye is a new one here, you?" whirling suddenly upon the boys who were pressing about. He volleyed some Arabic at them, and they dropped back. "Well, I've heard some strange yarns myself in my time, but this one beats them all. Shaghaded from Cairo! Humph! If some one had told me this, anywhere else but here, I'd have called him a liar. And you, Mr. Ryanne, went into Bagdad alone and got away with that Yliorides! It must have been the devil's own of a job."

"It was," replied Ryanne laconically. He did not know this man Ackermann; he had never heard of him; but he recognized a born leader of men when he saw him. Gray-haired, lean, bearded, sharp of word, quick of action, rude; he saw in this carpet-hunter the same indomitable qualities of the ivory-seeker. "You did not stop at Bagdad?" he asked, after the swift inventory.

"No. I came direct. I always do, grimly. 'Better turn in and sleep; we'll be on the way at dawn, sharp!'"

"Sleep?" Ryanne laughed.

"Sleep!" echoed George.

Fortune shook her head.

"Well, an hour to let the reaction wear away," said Ackermann. "But you've got to sleep. I'm boss now, and you won't find me an easy one, with a humorous glance at the girl.

"We're all very happy to be bossed by you," she said.

"Twenty days," Ackermann mused. "You're a plucky young woman. No hysterics?"

"Not even a sigh of discontent," put in George. "If it hadn't been for her pluck, we'd have gone to pieces just from worry. Are you Henry Ackermann, of the Oriental Company in Smyrna?"

"Yes, why?"

"I'm George P. A. Jones, of Mortimer & Jones, New York. I've heard of you; and God bless you for this night's work!"

"Mortimer & Jones? You don't say! Well, if this doesn't beat the Dutch! Why, if you're Robert E. Jones' boy, I'll sell you every carpet in the pack at cost." He laughed; and it was laugh to hear, dry and harsh though it was. "Your dad was a fine gentleman, and one of the best judges of his time. You couldn't fool him into this world of sin and tribulation. Didn't they call you Percival Algonquin, or something like that?"

"They did!" And George laughed, too.

CHAPTER XVII.

Mrs. Chedsoye Has Doubts.

Mrs. Chedsoye retired to her room early that memorable December night. Her brother could wait the return of Horace. She hadn't the least doubt as to the result; a green young man pitted against a seasoned veteran's duplicity. She wished Jones no harm physically; in fact, she had put down the law against it. Still, much depended upon chance. But for all her confidence of the outcome, a quality of restlessness pervaded her. She tried to analyze it, ineffectually at first. Perhaps she did not look deep enough; perhaps she did not care thoroughly to examine the source of it. Insistently, however, it recurred; and by re-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

No Monument to Eve.

The proposal to erect a statue in honor of Eve may be dismissed without inquiry as to the worth of the woman. It simply wouldn't do. The garb of the first woman of the race does not lend itself both to the solemnity of the public as to the amount of drapery necessary to make a woman as fast.—Los Angeles Tribune



The cotton crop last year in Texas was 4,297,000 bales and of this enormous crop, the Texas cotton mills manufactured less than 40,000 bales.—Texas Welfare Commission.

FARM LIFE COMMISSION

Texas Secretaries Study Farm Life Conditions—Head of Farmers' Union to Manage Bureau.

The Texas Farm Life Commission is going to inaugurate a movement to "keep the boys on the farm" and they propose to do this by making farm life more attractive and the business of farming more remunerative. Many of the youngsters, attracted by the glare of the city, leave the farm before realizing the wonderful possibilities that surround them in their country homes. Then there are problems in production and marketing that must be solved through organized effort.

The commission will study every phase of agriculture and will endeavor to provide the machinery for taking out the waste in methods of producing and marketing farm products.

The commission was organized by the Texas Commercial Secretaries and Business Men's Association and is composed of fifteen members. Mr. S. A. Lindsey of Tyler is chairman of the commission and Peter Radford of Fort Worth manager. The following are the commissioners: H. Lass, Brookshire; S. D. Steedman, Hagerman; J. T. S. Gant, Archer City; Geo. B. Dealey, Dallas; W. F. Proctor, Tyler; E. W. Knox, San Antonio; Joe Hirsch, Corpus Christi; Mrs. E. P. Turner, Dallas; A. Caswell Ellis, Austin; E. J. Kyle, College Station; Edwin Chamberlain, San Antonio; E. W. Kirkpatrick, McKinney; C. W. Post, Post City, and R. J. Kleberg, Kingsville.

The commission will hold a meeting at an early date to outline the work and appoint sub-committees and otherwise organize its forces for aggressive work in every county in Texas.

Mr. Peter Radford, manager of the commission, is president of the Farmers' union, and his general knowledge of agricultural conditions in the state and wide personal acquaintance among the farmers well qualifies him for the work. Mr. Radford will spend most of his time on the road in the interest of the movement. The state headquarters of the organization will be in Fort Worth.

If your stomach feels uncomfortable from overeating, or from food which disagrees with you, take Herbins; it settles the stomach, strengthens the digestion and relaxes the bowels. Price 50c. Sold by Central Drug Store.

Cattle Wintering Well.

Kansas City, Jan. 16.—J. H. Hale of Miami, Texas, who is wintering a string of cattle, is here spending a few days studying the cattle situation. Mr. Hale was formerly and for many years engaged in stock farming in Greenwood county, Kan., prior to going to the Panhandle country.

"Our cattle are wintering well," said Mr. Hale. "We are back 30 miles from the nearest railroad point, from which we haul our cottonseed cake which we are feeding every day to our cattle. Besides the cake, we have prairie hay put up and ready for emergency, should it come. But so far we have fed no hay."

"I must say that I never enjoyed myself better, although we are back a long distance from civilization. We get mail about once a week, and everybody is happy."—Kansas City Drovery Telegram.

Special Notice

We will make you the same prices and terms on Groceries offered by Kansas City, Omaha, or any mail order house, or any grocery peddler. Compare our prices and get the proof. C. E. Harris & Co.

Well, That's Only His Fair Share. 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.

Pneumonia and Pleurisy. For over thirty years Hunt's Lightning Oil has been acknowledged to be a very quick relief when rubbed well on the chest. Many hundred letters testify to the benefit it has given others. Why not try it? All druggists, 25c and 50c bottles.

Helplessness of Sturgeons. Sturgeons are the weakest of all fish in proportion to their size. A sturgeon weighing over a ton is perfectly helpless if attacked by a small swordfish.

Calomel is Bad. But Simmons' Liver Purifier is delightfully pleasant and to action is thorough. Constipation yields, biliousness goes. A trial convinces. (In Yellow Tin Boxes Only.) Tried once, used always.

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

How Foolish
To suffer from Skin Diseases [Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, etc.] when one 50c box of "Hunt's Cure" is positively guaranteed to cure or your money refunded. Every retail druggist in the state stands behind this guarantee. Ask your druggist and see the guarantee with each box. You don't risk anything in giving it a trial.

Brother's High Sense of Duty.
Alfred Towns, of Silverton, Ore., returned the other day from a trip to the hills and told his brother Robert that he had shot two deer. Robert is a game warden and at once arrested Alfred for shooting without a license, and Alfred served five days in jail.

Lumbago, Rheumatism and Chills.
There is nothing that gives so quick benefit as Hunt's Lightning Oil. The very minute it is rubbed on the improvement is noticed. For over thirty years this Liniment has been acknowledged to be the best for these troubles. Every druggist will recommend it. Price 25c and 50c per bottle.

"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.

If you don't sleep well at night, are nervous and low-spirited, you need a system purifier. Herbine is a powerful liver stimulant and cleansing medicine. It quiets the nerves, promotes energy and cheerfulness. Price 50c. Sold by Central Drug Store.

Give Money to Domestic.
Among the celebrations connected with the "name day" of Francis, of Austria, is the giving of money to servants long in the service of the family. Eleven women receive \$10 each, and others \$41.50.

To prevent pneumonia, a cold settled in the lungs should be attended to at once. Put a Herrick's Red Pepper Porous Plaster on the chest and take Ballard's Horehound Syrup internally. It's a winning combination. Buy the dollar size Horehound Syrup; you get a porous plaster free with each bottle. Sold by Central Drug Store.

Please phone the Chief if your paper does not reach you on time.

(Continued from page 1.)

office with credit to myself, honor to the Nation. Let me again warn you against my enemies. They are going to do their derndest to keep you from appointing me. No matter what they accuse me of, I want you to remember that I am a reformed man and have quit all my bad habits to the exception of fighting Republicans. If from any cause you can't give me the Cave Creek post-office I would accept any other office in the state. The reason I want the Cave Creek postoffice is that I was reared there and want to make some true a dream of my early youth when it was my ambition to some day be constable of Cave Creek and when I became of age I ran for it with all my might but alas just at the time the Populist party was in the zenith of its power and I was defeated by a bowlegged, hairy bosomed member of that party.

Hoping you may see your way clear in giving me this office and if not that some other postoffice. I am yours for a postoffice.
Joe Sappington.

The Labor Question.

Jones can mow a field in 4 days, and Smith can mow it in 6 days. How long will it take Jones to finish the work after they have both worked together one day? You will not be placing yourself under any obligations whatever by writing for free solution of this problem.

Is your pocket full of money all the time? With the cost of living going up and the wages of the untrained man going down, with competition getting keener every day, and with the time coming when there will be nothing coming in— with all these conditions staring you in the face, it's up to you to decide quickly whether you are going to be a success or a failure. The Bowie Commercial College will help you to turn your ideas into cash, to make friends with success and bid farewell to failure. It's simply a matter of making your brain work instead of your body. Head work is the kind that pays. Write us before you go to bed tonight.

There is no Calamity like Ignorance.
Bowie Commercial College,
Bowie, Texas.
(Advertisement.)

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.

Drives Off a Terror.
The chief executioner of death in the winter and spring months is pneumonia. Its advance agents are colds and grip. In any attack by one of these maladies no time should be lost in taking the best medicine obtainable to drive it off. Countless thousands have found this to be Dr. King's New Discovery. "My husband believes it has kept him from having pneumonia three or four times," writes Mrs. George W. Place, Rawsonville, Vt., "and for coughs, colds and croup we have never found its equal." Guaranteed for all bronchial affections. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Central Drug Store.

Tact is telling a woman what a pretty hat she has on when you are thinking how her gown looks like a flour sack.

A woman calls a man cold-blooded when he wants to go to the theater instead of hearing all the smart things the children said during the day.—New York Press.

In every home where there are children there should be a bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge. It destroys worms and acts as a tonic in the debilitated system. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by Central Drug Store.

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.

D. K. HICKMAN
DEALER IN
Windmills, Pipes, Casing Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware.
"CANTON CLIPPER" FARM IMPLEMENTS & MACHINERY.
Galvanized Tanks, Troughs, Metal Well Curbing, etc., Made to Order.
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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 Record has no superior. It isn't for any limited set of people; it's for a member of every family. If you don't find something of interest, particular issue—well, the editor looks on that issue as a failure. In addition to printing all the news of the day in concise form, The Record has special features for each member of the family. The remarkable growth 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 one year only \$1.75, or a 6-page map will be included for only 15c extra. Accept this remarkable offer today.

EXCURSIONS.
Take the SANTA FE all the way spend your winter vacation in South Texas; cheap rates, tickets on sale daily, limited ninety days from date of issue, to important Texas Health and Recreation Resorts.
For further particulars apply to
J. E. MARSHALL, Agent, Miami.

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 \$80,000,000 worth.

PASSENGER TRAIN TIME CARD
(Southern Kansas Railway of Texas)
17—West Bound..... 6:57 p. m. daily
13—West Bound..... 5:30 a. m. daily
18—East Bound..... 11:07 a. m. daily
14—East Bound..... 6:30 p. m. daily

Welsh Tangles Pastor.
In one of the southern Kansas towns the preacher at a funeral made a sad mess of it when he attempted to read an obituary of the dead woman. She was born in Ystradgynlais, Glamorganshire, Wales.—Kansas City Journal.

Sore Lungs and a Dry Hacking Cough can be relieved by using
Ballard's Horehound Syrup
Its effect in the lungs is soothing and healing, very gratifying to those who are racked by a painful cough. Relieves tightness, loosens phlegm, clears the voice of hoarseness and quiets all irritated conditions, so that the sleep is no longer disturbed at night.
Price 35c, 50c and \$1.00.
Buy the \$1.00 size. It contains five times as much as the 35c size, and you get with each bottle a Dr. Herrick's Red Pepper Porous Plaster for the chest.
James F. Ballard, Prop., St. Louis, Mo.
Stephens Eye Salve is a soothing ointment for sore eyes.
Always Recommended by
CENTRAL DRUG STORE.