

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 14

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, MARCH 15, 1913.

No. 33



MILLINERY OPENING

EVERYBODY INVITED

Saturday, March 15th, from
7:00 P. M. to 10:00 P. M.

You will not be disappointed for we have the most beautiful
line of GOLD MEDAL HATS we have ever shown.



OUR STYLES
ARE
EXCLUSIVE

B. Z. WILLIAMS

"The Store Ahead"

Our Austin Letter.

The Legislature refused to agree to adjourn but instead decided to work ahead at two dollars per day after March 14 until the best part of the bills now reported out by the committees have been considered. While it is agreed that five dollars per day is much better than two dollars and that the latter sum is insufficient to pay expenses, yet the legislators considered that it would not be right to the public to quit on March 14th, the end of the 60 day time at five dollars per day because to adjourn on this date would kill all of the important bills that might be on the calendar.

The home rule bill for cities of over five thousand took up much of the time of the House it being the measure to give force to the constitutional amendment voted on last election. It is a bill by Kennedy and many of the reformers attempted to load down the bill with amendments but it got through the first reading and vote with little harm. The bill to give Confederate Soldiers a better pension was voted upon and passed. The free pass bill came up in the House for consideration. It sought to place deputy sheriffs and other officers and classes such as Confederate soldiers and charity workers on the free pass list. The bill met much opposition from the fact that the railroads now carry too many on free passes. One man introduced an amendment to permit all farmers, laborers and clerks to ride free on all trains.

The compulsory education bill came up for consideration in the House and was passed to engrossment but after some stubborn resistance and restricting amendments. The bill as it is amended is considered of no effect and has been recommended to the committee for perfection. As it is the bill

The Vanished Village.

Air: "The Old Oaken Bucket."
How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood,—When fond recollections present them to view—The church and the store and the school in the wildwood, And all the loved spots that my infancy knew.

Last summer I wandered again to the village, but found not a neighbor of old nor his spouse, The streets were deserted, the farms needed tillage—The town had been killed by the mail order house.

But one lone survivor, as scared as a rabbit, I found, and I asked why the village was dead. "The town got the mail-order habit, and that was what killed it forever," he said.

"It was not a war, epidemic or pillage, No foe'sman's invasion or robber's carouse, the money that should have developed the village was all sent away to the mail-order house, and the money we earned here it never returned here, When once it was sent to the mail-order house."
—Exchange.

For Sale.

Registered Hereford Bulls. Address: W. H. Coble, 33-44-p Miami, Texas.

will not go into effect in any locality until an election is held by the people.

A bill passed the House that is intended to purify the ballot and will keep the ignorant negroes and Mexicans from being voted by designing politicians. It prevents anyone who has the strength to scratch a ballot from receiving any aid from anyone.

An irrigation bill was engrossed and is a good one.

The Senate spent much of its time on the anti-graft bill prohibiting any public officer from being an agent of a corporation and killed it. The Senate also spent much time on the nine thirty closing bill and the McNealus water pollution bill. The House killed the Senate Bill providing that corporations may enter into the land business in the State. The House thought the bill a vicious one and that it would

Teach Your Children To SAVE

Anything that inspires the habit of saving in the younger generation appeals to us as WORTH WHILE. The women—mothers—can do more than all other influences combined to inculcate this habit.

THE FIRST STATE BANK

OF MIAMI, TEXAS
Capital \$25,000.00
Surplus and Profits \$17,500.00

OFFICERS

W. COFFEE, Pres. B. F. TALLEY, Vice-Pres.
H. E. BAIRD, Cashier H. A. TALLEY, Ass't Cashier

Let Me FIGURE With You

All Kinds of Buildings. First Class Work Guaranteed. Plans and Specifications Furnished. Estimates Cheerfully Given

W. C. SCOTT, Contractor and Builder

Coal! Coal!!

Niggerhead Lump, Rockvale Lump and Ludlow Nut.

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

promote "blue sky" townsite grafting. The House engrossed a bill making it a felony to carry a pistol concealed. Comptroller Lane is said to have launched his campaign for Gov-

ernor at a banquet Thursday evening.

Judge J. C. Hunt is said to be improving from his attack of meningitis. It is sincerely hoped that he will recover.

The Bank of Miami

(Unincorporated)

We know your wants and want your business.

ROBERTS COUNTY DEPOSITORY

Miami Texas.

Weekly CALENDAR

Higgins
Monday and Tuesday

Miami
Wednesday and Thursday

Canadian
Friday and Saturday

DR. C. W. JONES Specialist

Orthodontia

That new and valuable treatment that makes uneven teeth straight.

Dentistry

Crown, Bridge Work and Dental Surgery.

Optometry

Correct Improper Vision. Glasses Fitted

Dr. C. W. Jones made his regular weekly professional visit to Miami Wednesday and Thursday. The doctor will be here again next week on the above named days.

Miss Grace Heare spent Saturday and Sunday visiting with a friend in the dormitory of the Canadian Academy.

Mr. and Mrs. Orin Harrah came in from Mena, Ark., last Saturday. They will make this their future home.

Commissioners Court met in regular session last Monday with all the commissioners present.

THE MIAMI CHIEF

Chas. Hamilton, Ed. & Pub.

MIAMI : : : : TEXAS

This blessed winter wears nobody with its prolonged monotony.

A New Jersey man is experimenting raising wingless chickens. A fowl act that.

It is only just that women should receive men's wages, and married women do.

All of the new counterfeit money is in the shape of \$5 and \$10 bills. We should worry.

Aviators are to be put through a rigid test. Flexible and resilient tests would be better.

Another argument in favor of spring is that it will take the baseball players off the stage.

"In God we trust," says the Toledo Blade, "is not on the new nickel." Nor on the old one.

Approximately 175,000,000 persons traveled in the London tubes last year. What proportion sat down?

The Brazilians make beautiful lace from the fiber of the bananas. Rather a delicate food stuff, though.

Pittsburg has started an anti-noise crusade. Lots of college towns would do well to follow the example.

A woman remarks: "The best husbands are the most accomplished liars." They've had experience.

A Kansas City parson says that the turkey trot causes divorces. Hitting a fast trot like that always does.

Sweden exported 35,000,000 pounds of matches during the last six months. No other country is a match for that.

A canon of an English church has written a farce that is said to be a corker. Evidently he hit the bulls-eye.

Spain is to have a government school of aviation. Wouldn't it be a good idea to sentence revolutionists to it?

One octogenarian in Boston says the only rule he knows for long life is this: "Keep your temper and don't worry."

Boston papers are making a great stir over the discovery of an unkissed girl. But they have not printed her picture.

Three Princeton students have opened a shop to shine shoes. Shoes shines are preferable to monkey-shines any time.

Three Alaskan legislators have to travel 2,000 miles by dog sled to attend session. They at least will earn their mileage.

At least there isn't much danger that any man will carry around for days the eleven-pound parcel his wife gives him to mail.

Now comes an expert who says automobile riding gives a person flat feet. But that probably isn't as annoying as flat tires.

One can't help feeling but that the aviator who flew fifty-four miles to deliver twenty-five pounds of beans didn't know his article.

Copenhagen is possessed of a woman glazier. Probably preparing to go to London and turn over the proceeds from replacing broken windows to help the cause.

Paris boasts a woman with a triple personality. Still, the average American woman can change her mind much faster than that.

Exports of American pianos have trebled in the last nine years. Perhaps that's why there is always an old one in the adjoining flat.

Pupils in the Los Angeles cooking schools are required to eat their own pies. Here is an instance where pastry comes home to punish.

Now it remains to be seen if the parcel postman will give heed to the apartment building sign: "All packages must be delivered in the rear."

But twenty-seven lives were lost in Pennsylvania during the 1912 hunting season. Which leads one to wonder whether there were poor shots or few guides.

A New York mother paid her married daughter's rent for ten years in advance. Taking no chances on said daughter coming back to live with her, evidently.

"How to Keep Warm Without Fire," is the caption of an article written by a physician. It is suspected that he is simply boosting business.

Indiana raised 2,000,000 bushels of onions last year. If there is anything in Hetty Green's theory, Indiana should be a mighty healthy state.

A Worcester hypnotist, defendant in a divorce suit, claims that his wife said "look at me," and "biffed" him on the "nut." Trying to knock some sense into him, perhaps.

DYNAMITE EXPLOSION IN LUFKIN COSTLY

DEPOT AND DOZEN CARS DEMOLISHED AND HUNDREDS OF WINDOWS IN TOWN BROKEN.

FIRE THEN SPREADS QUICKLY

A Late Hour-Belief Was One Man Had Been Killed, Frank Parsons, a Night Clerk.

Lufkin, Texas.—An explosion that has no parallel in the history of East Texas occurred in this city Sunday night at 10:20, when a big shipment of dynamite in the warehouse of the Houston East and West Texas depot exploded, demolishing the depot and a dozen or more loaded box cars, besides shattering every window and skylight in the entire business district and many nearby residences.

Almost the entire populace had just retired for the night and the great shock brought them from their beds and into the streets.

Immediately after the explosion the depot and all cars caught fire and at midnight are still burning.

The town was in a fever of excitement. Estimate on property damage range from \$100,000 to \$150,000. The cause of the explosion is not known.

The Bonner Hotel, a short way from the scene of the explosion, suffered the greater damage besides the railway company. Every window on the east side of the building was shattered, but fortunately no one was injured.

It is feared that one death occurred, as Frank Parsons, a night clerk, who had just entered the warehouse as the explosion occurred, cannot be found.

IS CONVICTED IN BANDIT CASES

Many Found Guilty, While Some Declared Innocent of Crimes.

Paris.—The trial of the gang of twenty-two automobile bandits who held Paris in terror for months has ended. A verdict of guilty was returned against eighteen of the prisoners on counts including murder, arson and robbery. Four of the accused, including three women accomplices, were found not guilty.

Among the indictments were no fewer than twenty-two murders, the victims being motor drivers, bank messengers, freight agents and policemen. The gang held up a number of suburban banks, broke into residences of prominent people, killed the chief of the Paris detectives, set fire to buildings and finally, when their two leaders, Bonnot and Garnier, were in danger of arrest, underwent two sieges in the environs of Paris.

FIRE DAMAGES RUSK PRISON.

Loss Estimated at \$112,500 Caused by Incendiary's Work is Belief.

Rusk, Texas.—Fire at the Rusk prison early Saturday morning destroying all buildings inside of the main walls except the cell house, the old blacksmith shop and foundry building, and a part of the convict kitchen.

All commissary supplies on hand were burned, but the officials were able to provide breakfast for the men by 9 o'clock serving them in their cells. Fortunately the cooking department was not seriously damaged.

The origin of the fire is conceded to be the work of an incendiary. It started in the storeroom in the back end of the machine shops, which is a three-story building. The night sergeant reports that as soon as the fire burned through this storeroom the flames swept the entire length of the shop, a distance of 150 feet, showing that it had been saturated with oil. That building was valued at \$15,000 and its contents, including modern tools for machine shop, patterns for castings, some of which had been on hand for twenty years and cannot be duplicated, and library and piano in upper story, were valued at \$77,000.

In addition to the machine shop buildings, the following were completely destroyed: Two-story building, carpenter shop, valued at \$4,000, contents at \$2,500; laundry building valued at \$1,000, contents \$1,500; hospital and dining room building, stone, value \$10,000, contents \$1,000; guards' dining room, stone building, value \$5,000, contents \$500. Total estimated loss \$112,500. No insurance.

The main building, which contains the cells and the officers' quarters was not damaged by the fire, but had suffered damage on Wednesday night from the hail storm, which destroyed the rubber roof and broke out all window panes on the west side of the building. It had been estimated that the damage to the building caused by the hail was \$5,000.

Gladewater Boiler Explosion Fatal.

Gladewater, Texas.—The big boiler of the Gladewater Lumber Company sawmill blew up and instantly killed David Moore, son of James Moore, who was manager for the company and two negroes. Another negro and a white man were injured. The big boiler was blown some 250 feet. The shed and other machinery were very badly wrecked. The accident is exceedingly bad, and has cast a gloom over the entire community.

LEGISLATURE TO WORK ON

Physicians' Committee Reports Conditions Do Not Warrant Adjournment.

Austin, Texas.—The legislature will not adjourn to escape the influence of a situation from which three deaths in the membership have proceeded and five cases of cerebro-spinal meningitis have sprung.

The full membership of the senate committee and two members of the house committee, appointed to investigate health conditions surrounding the legislatures and report upon a wise procedure, adopted in toto the report of the seven physicians, and while three members of the house committee dissented from the report and declined to sign the same, they did not seek to antagonize it on the floor of the house. In consequence, after a short debate, both houses adopted the report of their committees which defined no "extraordinary condition as to justify adjournment," and it settled down to complete the business of the session.

U. S. TROOPS FIGHT MEXICANS.

Four of Latter Killed in Battle Occurring Near Douglas, Ariz.

El Paso, Texas.—In a running fight on the border near Douglas, Ariz., early Sunday, between Mexican soldiers and troops of the Ninth United States cavalry, four Mexicans were killed.

None of the American troops were killed or wounded, according to advices received here.

Four American army officers, walking on the American line, three miles from Douglas, are reported to have been fired on by forty regular Mexican soldiers, patrolling the border out of Agua Prieta, opposite Douglas. Sixteen of the negro troopers of the Ninth cavalry rushed to the place of the firing and had a spirited skirmish. The American soldiers are holding their position at the international line, reinforced by two troops of the Ninth cavalry.

The Mexicans were routed, leaving four killed on the field and others struggling through the brush wounded.

It is said the American troops became so excited that they overstepped the boundary and pursued the Mexicans for some distance.

MADERO AND SUAREZ BURIED.

People Throw Flowers Onto Funeral Car of Late President.

City of Mexico.—Members of the Madero and Pino Suarez families were permitted to remain beside the bodies of the former president and vice president at the penitentiary some time before the caskets were placed on funeral cars and removed to the cemetery, where burial took place.

Only the members of the immediate families were in the funeral cortege, although many people gathered at the penitentiary and threw flowers on the Madero funeral car as it passed.

The chamber of deputies declined to place mourning on the building in respect for Madero and Suarez, but the motion calling for it being amended, it was adopted and the building was decorated with crepe for three days in memory of all the Mexicans killed during the recent developments.

Castro Sees Wilson Inauguration.

Washington.—A former president stood at the edge of the Pennsylvania avenue crowd and saw another former president escort to the Executive mansion a new recruit to the ranks of presidents. It was Cipriano Castro of Venezuela, and almost an exile from this country. Castro did not long remain viewing the parade. He is suffering from a severe cold contracted on his quick trip from Havana.

Turks Make Heroic Fight.

Athens, Greece.—A detachment of 300 Turkish infantrymen fought for six hours against a body of Greek troops near Janina and surrendered only after 112 Turks had been killed, including eight officers. The statement received here that the "Greeks lost only four wounded" is regarded with skepticism.

Special Train Wrecked Near Brenham

Brenham, Texas.—There was a disastrous wreck Tuesday morning on the Santa Fe railway at the stockyards. The Los Angeles chamber of commerce special, en route to New Orleans, crashed into a lot of stock cars on the siding. The cause of the accident was an open switch, whether intentionally or carelessly left open will perhaps never be known. The fireman was frightfully scalded about the back and limbs and is not expected to live. No one else was hurt.

Webb Bill Passes Over Taft's Veto.

Washington.—The Webb liquor bill prohibiting the shipment of liquor into "dry" states was repassed in the senate over President Taft's veto within two hours from the time the president's message of disapproval had been laid before that body. A short debate, in which the advocates of the bill voted down a motion to postpone action, and in which they reaffirmed their belief that the measure is constitutional, ended with the repassage of the bill by the large majority of 63 to 21.

TEXAS BREVITIES

A movement has been made at Texarkana for a county fair.

The Methodist church at Palestine is planning to erect a \$25,000 church building soon.

A new school building to cost \$5,000 is being erected at Prairie Dell, near Temple.

The contract has been let for the erection of a \$25,000 school building at Henderson.

The building permits in Dallas for February were 200 in number and \$434,460 in value.

The contract has been awarded for repairs and improvements on the state insane asylum at Terrell.

The citizens of Wolf City have decided to hold their annual celebration and homecoming July 17, 18 and 19.

The city council at Bonham expects to spend about \$20,000 this spring in erecting sidewalks along in that city.

The city council of Walnut Springs has ordered a bond election to be held April 15 to ascertain if the city will issue \$10,000 worth of street improvement bonds.

The city authorities of Greenville are asking bids for 400,000 feet of water pipes, several thousand feet of sewer pipe and about 30 additional hydrants.

S. B. Burnett of Fort Worth reports having made a sale of two year old steers at record-breaking prices. The sale included 2,700 head, which will be no two years old until this spring, and the price was \$50 a head, with a 10 per cent cut.

The Chicago-Philadelphia Opera Company, conceded to be the greatest musical organization in America and comprising some of the greatest singers in the world, filled a two days engagement at Dallas Feb. 23 and March 1.

As a result of a dynamite explosion in the H. E. & W. T. railroad freight office in Lufkin the damage to property can not yet be figured correctly, but the general opinion remains yet at an estimate of \$100,000 to 150,000. Three car loads of plate glass and pane glass have been ordered. Further damage would necessarily follow if it begins raining within the next few days. By actual count, sixteen box cars loaded with lumber, hay, cotton and dry goods

Fire totally destroyed the warehouse of the Joseph Landa Wholesale Feed and Grain Company at San Antonio, and burned 150 car loads of hay and alfalfa, causing a loss estimated at from \$23,000 to \$25,000. Insurance was carried on the building and stock to the extent of \$20,000. Spontaneous combustion is believed to have started the blaze.

Two million dollars is to be spent within a short time for improvements on the Texas and Pacific and the International and Great Northern railroads. Judge Thomas J. Freeman, vice president of the T. & P. returned to New Orleans from a visit to New York and gave out the information that he had authority to purchase 100 miles of rails for the T. & P., 100 miles for the I. & G. N. and ten large locomotives.

Plans for the organization and floating of a \$1,000,000 corporation to build and maintain cotton compresses were perfected last week in Houston.

Plans have been arranged for the rebuilding of the box factory at Mincola that was recently destroyed by fire. Work will start at once. The factory employs about 150 persons and the annual payroll is something like \$650,000, in addition to the annual expenditure of about \$100,000 for logs and raw material.

With twenty-four working days, February receipts at the Dallas post-office were \$92,111.96, a sum surpassed only by January of this year, which went a little more than \$93,000. No other month has equaled the showing. The increase over February, 1912, with receipts of \$63,639.15, was \$28,471.91, or 45 per cent. In the receipts, the parcel post stamp sales were for \$22,852.35. It is shown that the increase was about \$6,000 besides the parcel post showing.

The county commissioners of Henderson county have ordered a road bond election to be held at Athens on April 5 for \$100,000 for road improvements.

Citizens of Palestine are contemplating calling a bond election to vote \$50,000 for a sanitarium in that city. It is also proposed to spend about \$40,000 in paving four miles of the residence streets with crossotiled blocks.

MODEST REQUEST.



"Dat was an eccentric request you made of dat lady when yer asked her to give yer a smokin' jacket wid trimmings. What did yer mean by 'trimmings, pal?'"

"Why, a pipe, a package of tobacco an' a box of matches."

ERUPTION LIKE PIMPLES

Wathena, Kan.—"My child's scalp trouble became so bad that I was ashamed to have anyone see him. His head had a solid scab on it. He also had a terrible breaking out on his face which was gradually growing worse. The eruption was like pimples which developed into sores when he scratched, which he did almost constantly. Baby would almost scratch himself raw."

"I had used several different kinds of salve, none of them helping in the least bit, when I saw the Cuticura advertisement in the paper and it made me think of the good results my sister had when she used it for her children. I had only used Cuticura Soap and Ointment about two weeks before I noticed that the sores were almost entirely gone, and it must have been a month or six weeks he was troubled before I began the treatment. He would get easy when I would put the Cuticura Ointment on him. Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely cured him and he has a clear complexion now." (Signed) Mrs. W. H. Hughes, Dec. 31, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston," Adv.

Last Extremity. Clara—May I borrow your beaded belt, dear?

Bess—Certainly. But why all this formality of asking permission? "I can't find it"—Smart Set.

If a man was offered his choice of fame or fortune, he'd take the fortune and hope to acquire fame later.

CONSTIPATION

Munyon's Pills are the most effective laxative. They purify the liver into gentle motion, do not scour, do not grip, do not weaken; they start all the organs of the liver, each in a way that purifies these healthy organs.

corrects constipation. Munyon's Pills are a tonic to the stomach nerves. They invigorate instead of they enrich the blood instead of washing it; they enable the stomach the nourishment from food that it. Price 25 cents. All Druggists.

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

LEWIS' SING

Darning on Your Sewing Machine

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

Wichita Direct

Barber College

We buy or sell

At all points

WRITE US

J. H. TURNER

WICHITA, KANSAS

Acorn Brand Seeds

W. N. U., WICHITA, MO.

CASTOR

For Infants and Children

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. Fletcher*

For Over Thirty Years

CASTOR

THE CASTOR COMPANY, NEW YORK

W. L. DOUGLAS

SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN

BEST BOYS SHOES IN THE WORLD

THE HIGHEST MAKERS OF MEN'S \$3.50 AND \$4.00 SHOES IN THE WORLD

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing \$8.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. Shows in all leather, styles and themes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factory at Brockton, Mass., and see how your shoes are made, you would understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

CAUTION! See that W. L. Douglas name is stamped on the bottom.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in your vicinity, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

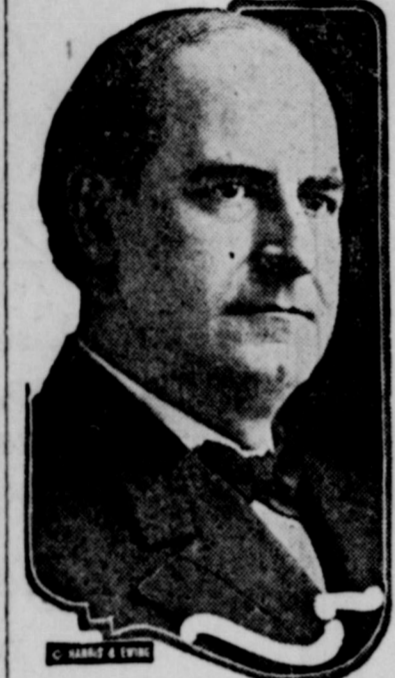
WHO IS WHO IN WILSON'S CABINET

Brief Sketches of Advisers of the New President.

BRYAN'S CAREER EPITOMIZED

McAdoo a Famous Tunnel Builder, McReynolds Skilled in "Trust Busting," Garrison a Man of Unusual Executive Ability, Others Able.

Washington, March 5.—President Wilson today sent to the senate the names of the following as the members of his cabinet:
Secretary of State—William Jennings Bryan of Nebraska.



WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN, Secretary of State.

Secretary of the Treasury—William G. McAdoo of New York.
Secretary of War—Lindley M. Garrison of New Jersey.
Attorney General—James C. McReynolds of Tennessee.
Postmaster General—Albert Burleson of Texas.
Secretary of the Navy—Josephus Daniels of North Carolina.
Secretary of the Interior—Franklin K. Lane of California.
Secretary of Agriculture—David A. Houston of Missouri.
Secretary of Commerce—William C. Redfield of New York.
Secretary of Labor—William B. Wilson of Pennsylvania.

With one or two exceptions, these men have attained considerable national fame, and all of them are admirably able.

Mr. Bryan's Career.

William J. Bryan has been so much in the public eye for a good many



WILLIAM G. M'ADOO, Secretary of the Treasury.

years that a sketch of his career seems almost superfluous. Born in Salem, Ill., in 1860, he was graduated with highest honors from Illinois college at Jacksonville in 1881 and received his master's degree in 1884. In 1883 he was given the degree of LL. B. by Union College of Law, Chicago. After practicing law in Jacksonville and Lincoln, Neb., he served as a member of the 52nd and 53rd congresses. Having written the "silver plank" for the Democratic national convention of 1896 and made a sensational speech, he was nominated for president, but was defeated by William McKinley. Nominated again in 1900, he was again beaten by McKinley, and then established the Commoner and made a tour of the world. Nominated a third time in 1908, he was defeated by W. H. Taft. Mr. Bryan married Mary Elizabeth Baird in 1884. He has done much lecturing and written several books.

McAdoo the Tunnel Builder. William Gibbs McAdoo, though a

lawyer by profession, is known to most people as the builder of the great system of railway tunnels of New York city. He was born near Marietta, Ga., in 1863 and was educated at the University of Tennessee. In 1885 he was admitted to the bar,



LINDLEY M. GARRISON, Secretary of War.

and the same year he married Sarah Houston Fleming of Chattanooga. He entered the practice of law in New York in 1892, and since 1901 has been interested chiefly in tunnel construction there. He is president of the Hudson & Manhattan Railroad company.

Lindley M. Barrison. The selection of Lindley M. Garrison, vice-chancellor of New Jersey, to be secretary of war is in line with President Wilson's idea that the holder of that position should be a man of unusual executive ability. He is a close friend of Mr. Wilson. Mr. Garrison was born in Camden, N. J., November 28, 1864. He is a son of Rev. Joseph F. Garrison, an Episcopal



JAMES C. M'REYNOLDS, Attorney General.

clergyman. He is a brother of Justice Charles G. Garrison of the New Jersey supreme court. He was appointed to the chancery court in June, 1904, and reappointed by Chancellor Mahlon Pitney, now a justice of the United States supreme court, in 1911 for a term of seven years.

James C. McReynolds. In picking James Clark McReynolds for the position of attorney general, Mr. Wilson selected a man who has had a lot of experience as a "trust buster." He is a native of Elkton, Ky., where he was born in 1862, and a graduate of Vanderbilt university and the law school of the University of Vir-



ALBERT BURLESON, Postmaster General.

ginia. From 1903 to 1907 he was assistant attorney general of the United States. He then returned to private practice, but has been retained as special assistant to the attorney general in matters relating to the enforcement of the anti-trust laws. Mr. McReynolds is unmarried.

Albert S. Burleson. Albert Sidney Burleson already has served seven consecutive terms as

congressman from the Tenth district of Texas and was re-elected to the Sixty-third congress. He was born in San Marcos, Tex., in 1863, was educated at the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas, Baylor university and the University of Texas, and was admitted to the bar in 1884. He was assistant city attorney of Austin for several years before going to congress. Mrs. Burleson was Miss Adele Steiner of Austin.

Josephus Daniels. Josephus Daniels, secretary of the navy, is the one newspaper man given place in the cabinet. He has also been active in politics and is the member of the Democratic national committee for North Carolina. Mr. Daniels was born in 1862 at Washington, N. C., and began his newspaper career at the age of eighteen as editor of the Wilson (N. C.) Advance. In 1885 he became editor of the Raleigh State Chronicle, which nine years later he consolidated with the North Carolinian and the News and Observer.



JOSEPHUS DANIELS, Secretary of the Navy.

commission since 1905, and this experience is believed to have fitted him for the executive and judicial tasks in administering the public land laws of the country. Born in Prince Edward Island in 1864, he received his education in the University of California and became a lawyer in San Francisco. Prior to his designation to the commission he was a Democratic political leader in California. He was Democratic candidate for governor, being defeated by a narrow margin.



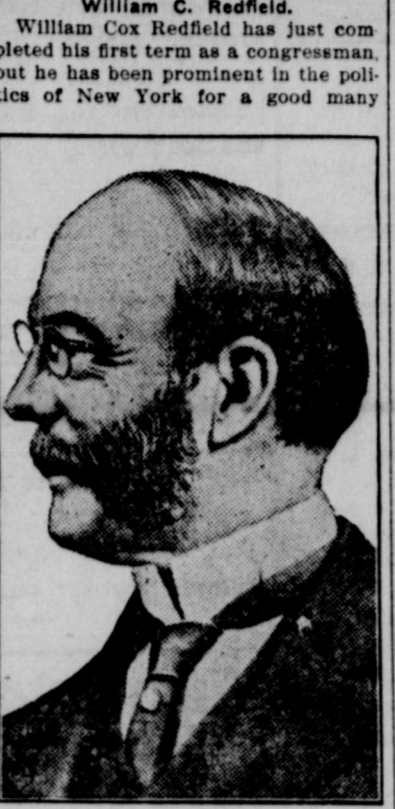
DAVID A. HOUSTON, Secretary of Agriculture.

subsequently he was the Democratic caucus candidate for United States senator.

David F. Houston. In David Franklin Houston, chancellor of Washington university, St. Louis, Wilson has a secretary of agriculture who is familiar with the processes of advancing scientific farming and allied questions in this country. Mr. Houston was president of the Texas Agricultural and Mechanical college for a number of years, and has taught

in several other educational institutions. He was born in Monroe, N. C., in 1866, was educated at South Carolina college and Harvard, and received the degree of LL. D. from Tu-

laine and the University of Wisconsin. He married Miss Helen Beall of Austin, Tex., in 1895.



WILLIAM C. REDFIELD, Secretary of Commerce.

years. In 1902 and 1903 he was commissioner of public works for the Borough of Brooklyn. In private life he is a manufacturer of ventilating and heating apparatus and engines. Mr. Redfield was born in 1858 in Albany, N. Y., was educated in the schools of that city, and removed to New York in 1877 and to Brooklyn in 1883.

William B. Wilson. Pennsylvania's representative in the cabinet is William Bauchop Wilson of



WILLIAM B. WILSON, Secretary of Labor.

Blossburg, named for secretary of labor. He was born in Blantyre, Scotland, in 1862, and came to this country in 1870. The next year he began working in the Pennsylvania coal mines, and from early manhood he has been actively interested in trade union affairs. For eight years he was international secretary-treasurer of the United Mine Workers of America. He is now engaged in farming. Mr. Wilson has been a member of the last three congresses, representing the Fifteenth district of his state. He is married and has nine children.

STORY LESSON ON ELEPHANT

Animal Intelligence and Faithfulness Are Recounted for Study by Man.

The elephant is said to be the most intelligent of all animals; certainly few four-footed creatures have served man so ably and faithfully. How courageous and loyal they can be is strikingly shown by an incident related by H. Perry Robinson in his book "Of Distinguished Animals," says the Youth's Companion.

"A native Mahratta prince was engaged in a fierce battle with his enemies, and the struggle raged furiously about the standard-bearing elephant. At the moment when it was ordered to halt, its mahout was killed. The Mahratta forces were borne back, but still the elephant stood firm, and the standard continued to fly.

"Accordingly the soldiers of the prince, unwilling to be outdone in courage by an elephant, rallied, and in turn drove the enemy back till the tide of battle swept past the rooted elephant and left it, towering colossal among the slain.

"The fight was won, and then they would have had the elephant move from the battlefield, but it waited for the dead man's voice. For three days and nights it remained where it had been told to remain, and neither bribe nor treat would move it. Finally they sent to the home village on the Nerbudda, a hundred miles away, and fetched the mahout's little son, a sound-eyed, sleeping child. Then, at the hero of that victorious day, remembering that its master had sometimes, in a brief absence, delegated his authority to the child, confessed its allegiance and, with shattered battle harness clanging at each stately stride, swung slowly along the road behind the boy."

TWO WOMEN SAVED FROM OPERATIONS

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Their Own Stories Here Told.

Beatrice, Neb.—"Just after my marriage my left side began to pain me and the pain got so severe at times that I suffered terribly with it. I visited three doctors and each one wanted to operate on me but I would not consent to an operation. I heard of the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was doing for others and I used several bottles of it with the result that I haven't been bothered with my side since then. I am in good health and I have two little girls."—Mrs. R. B. CHILD, Beatrice, Neb.

The Other Case. Cary, Maine.—"I feel it a duty I owe to all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago I found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached, I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a bit of work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation, but my husband thought I had better write to you and I did so, stating my symptoms. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appetite and could do almost all my own work for a family of four. I shall always feel that I owe my good health to your Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. HAYWARD SOWERS, Cary, Maine.

RECALLS LITERARY MYSTERY

Rev. Mr. Wolfe, Author of "Burial of Sir John Moore," Buried at Queenstown.

A literary mystery of a hundred years ago is recalled by the special centenary number, recently issued, of the New York Telegraph, an Ulster tri-weekly. In its pages April 19, 1817, under the simple head of "Poetry," appeared what Byron called "the most perfect ode in the language"—"The Burial of Sir John Moore." Byron or Campbell or any of the others to whom this poem was variously ascribed would doubtless have been proud to claim it. But the author was the obscure curate of Ballyclog, in Tyrone, Rev. Charles Wolfe, and the fame of the piece was but a posthumous fame for him. Not until his death, of consumption, in 1823, at the early age of thirty-two, did the authorship become known to the world. And Wolfe, who wrote much other verse of merit, is remembered only by that one poem which sprang from the columns of a provincial newspaper to universal recognition in the big world of letters.—London Chronicle.

Point He Had Overlooked.

The story is told of a man who bought a gallon of gin to take home, and by way of a label wrote his name upon a pickup card which happened to be the seven of clubs, and tied it to the handle. His son, observing the jug, quietly remarked, "That's an awfully careless way to leave that liquor." "Why?" "Because some one might come along with the eight of clubs and take it."

Eggsactly. "Eggs are getting so expensive that fried eggs will be used next for trimming women's hats."

"Why not? I should think the effect would be chic."—Washington Herald.

STRENGTH Without Overloading The Stomach.

The business man, especially, needs food in the morning that will not overload the stomach, but give mental vigor for the day.

Much depends on the start a man gets each day, as to how he may expect to accomplish the work on hand.

He can't be alert, with a heavy, fried-meat-and-potatoes breakfast requiring a lot of vital energy in digesting it.

A Calif. business man tried to find some food combination that would not overload the stomach in the morning, but that would produce energy.

He writes:

"For years I was unable to find a breakfast food that had nutrition enough to sustain a business man without overloading his stomach, causing indigestion and kindred ailments.

"Being a very busy and also a very nervous man, I decided to give up breakfast altogether. But luckily I was induced to try Grape-Nuts.

"Since that morning I have been a new man; can work without tiring, my head is clear and my nerves strong and quiet.

"I find four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts with one of sugar and a small quantity of cold milk, is delicious as the cereal part of the morning meal, and invigorates me for the day's business." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in page "There's a Reason."

Ever used the above method? A new and appetizing breakfast. Try it. You are guaranteed, free, and that of healthiest interest. Adv.

To Women
Headache—Nervous?
Headache—Blue?

Munyon's Pills are the most effective medicine for all these ailments. They are gentle, do not cost, do not grip, do not weaken, do not start all the nerves, do not put these healthy organs to rest, do not irritate the stomach, do not irritate the bowels, do not irritate the liver, do not irritate the kidneys, do not irritate the bladder, do not irritate the lungs, do not irritate the heart, do not irritate the stomach, do not irritate the bowels, do not irritate the liver, do not irritate the kidneys, do not irritate the bladder, do not irritate the lungs, do not irritate the heart.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Without alcohol—a pure glyceric extract of American forest roots. Your health will supply you.

Given Satisfaction For Over 40 Years

SAVE HIMSELF AWAY.

of the House—Is your milk pure?—Well, it's purer.

of the House—How do you (absent)—I have a filter

Enjoys Reminders of Danger.

Alfonso of Spain is said to be able to derive enjoyment from a knife that he knocked out the hands of an assassin is hung in his den. The hides of two killed in bomb explosions have made into rugs for his cozy corner on his wedding day an attempt on his life, and the next he visited the spot and pointed to his young wife the spot where the assassin stood.

FOLEY'S MONEY AND TAR COMPOUND

FOR COUGHS - CURES COLDS

No Opium - Is Safe For Children

Wretchedness Constipation

is quickly overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Canada's Offering to the Settler

THE AMERICAN RUSH TO WESTERN CANADA IS INCREASING

Free Homesteads

In the new districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta there are thousands of Free Homesteads left, which to the man making entry in a year's time will be worth from \$50 to \$25 per acre. These lands are well adapted to grain growing and cattle raising.

Pettit's Eye Salve

For all eye troubles, such as redness, itching, watering, and all other ailments of the eyes. It is a sure cure for all these troubles.

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
OWNER

CHAS. W. HAMILTON, Lessee,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

MIAMI, TEXAS, MARCH 8, 1913.

The Bum and the Philanthropist

An Editorial Fable by Berton Braley in The Wichita Beacon.

Before the heavenly gate they stood, and one was portly and smug and "good"; the other was scathed by an evil life, warped by destiny, marred by strife. A crooked, unlovely soul was he. St. Peter said, "Brother, who might you be?"

The warped one answered him, "Bill the Bum, wot lived his life in a rotten slum; I fought an' gambled an' stole an' swore, 'cause I thought that's all I was livin' for. I wasn't no good, I know; but say—I played the game I was taught to play. I done the way I was learned to do, so dat's me spiel—an' it's up to you!"

St. Peter juggled his golden key and said to the other, "Who might you be?" The smug soul lifted his head in pride. "I'm a public character," he cried. "I'm Jonas Gougger, Philanthropist. I'm found at the head of every list of givers to tender charity, and Heaven's the proper place for me."

St. Peter nodded his august head, "I'll add to that tale a bit," he said. "You're one of the men who ran a mill where children toiled through the weary day. You're one of the sort who used to kill the children's joy and their chance to play. Oh, you knew better, but 'gold was good,' though wrung from boyhood and maidenhood; you took it gladly for all its shame, knowing exactly whence it came."

"Now, Bill don't rank with the seraphim, yet I'd take a sort of a chance on him; but what excuse has a man like you? Bill learned no better, but you—you know! So I'll try Bill out—give him a show; but you, smug faker, can go below."

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.

All kinds of best grade garden (bulk and package) seed at Hickman's. 32 2t

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dial have returned from Grand Lodge of the I. O. O. F., which met at Houston last week.

Wanted—Sod breaking in any amount up to 1,000 acres. Address Miami Chief, Miami, Texas

W. C. Christopher and B. F. Jackson are attending the Fat Stock show at Fort Worth this week.

When you want anything in the grocery line come to Locke's. They will satisfy your wants.

J. J. Long shipped a car of hogs to Fort Worth Monday.

We have a special deal on in coal oil and sugar. Post yourself on prices and you will be sure to buy from us, Locke & Sons.

Mrs. W. S. Tolbert left Tuesday for a visit in Ft. Worth.

Reports are to the effect that Judge Greever is improving rapidly

Be sure to look over our line of garden seed and see what you can save by buying them in the bulk. D. K. Hickman, Hardware. 32 2t

D. Elliott, Santa Fe supt. at Amarillo, and J. A. Roach, civil engineer, were in this city Monday relative to opening a crossing on Mobeetie St.

Do It Now

Send for our catalogue. Our SEEDS have been tested and proven. Garden, field and flower SEEDS, especially adapted to the Panhandle and Southwest.

AMARILLO GREENHOUSES,
AMARILLO, TEXAS

Paper That Room

and be sure to let me figure on the job. I have just received some new sample books and can please you.

Claude Weckesser
MIAMI, TEXAS

FOR TRADE
I Team Mares
I Disc Sulkey Plow
I Header
I Binder

Sell Cheap or Trade for Cattle

SEE W. M. COTTON OF
Miami, Texas

Additional Local

Kept posted—read the Chief.
Bert Lard of Pampa spent several days in Miami this week.

Headaches that come from a disordered stomach or constipated bowels are permanently cured by Herbine. It purifies the system and regulates the bowels. Price 50c. Sold by Central Drug Store.

The Chief's phone No. is 28

An uneasy feeling in the stomach or bowels yields quickly to HERBINE. It tones up the stomach and purifies the bowels. Price 50c. Sold by Central Drug Store.

**Druggists Endorse
Dodson's Liver Tone**

It is a Guaranteed, Harmless, Vegetable Remedy that regulates the Liver Without a stopping of Work or Play.

A dose of calomel may knock you completely out for a day—sometimes two or three days. Dodson's Liver Tone relieves attacks of constipation, biliousness and lazy liver headaches and you stay on your feet. Central Drug Store sells Dodson's Liver Tone and guarantees it to give perfect satisfaction. If you buy a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone and do not find it the safest, most pleasant and successful liver remedy you ever took, this store will give you back the 50 cents you paid for it without a question.

This guarantee that a trustworthy druggist is glad to give on Dodson's Liver Tone is as safe and reliable as the medicine, and that is saying a lot.

Advertisement

Dr. C. W. Jones made his regular weekly professional visit to Miami Wednesday and Thursday. The doctor will be here again next week on the above named days.

**Beware of Ointments for
Catarrh That Contain Mercury**

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**Try A
FORD**

Touring Car, \$600 F. O. B. Factory.
Runabout Car, \$525 F. O. B. Factory.

LOCKE & SONS

Agents for Roberts County.

Floyd T. Coffee

THE
Harness, Shoe and Saddle Repairer

A large line of Cats Paw Rubber Heels for both ladies' and gentlemen's shoes. Best quality of material and workmanship. Give me a trial.

Shop back of First State Bank in The Ferguson Building.

**THOUGHT HER
DEATH NEAR**

What a Lady in Valley Fork Discovered in Regard to Cardul.

Valley Fork, W. Va.—"I was so weak," writes Mrs. W. A. Thomas, of Valley Fork, "that I could hardly get around in the house. I used Cardul, and now I feel better, and my friends say I look better, than I have for a long time."

I thought I would die, but Cardul brought me around all right. Cardul saved my life, and I do not want to be without it."

The strength-giving properties of this purely vegetable, tonic remedy, for women, are not the result of powerful druggery, but of gentle, natural building action, on the womanly organs.

As a general tonic for women, to improve the appetite and build up the system, Cardul is in a class by itself. As a quick relief from all forms of womanly trouble, no medicine is so good as Cardul, the woman's tonic.

Try it today. Sold at all drug stores.

N. B.—Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 56-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

**Madam, Read McCall's
The Fashion Authority**

McCall's is a large, artistic, handsomely illustrated 100-page monthly magazine that is adding to the happiness and efficiency of 1,100,000 women each month.

Each issue is brimful of fashions, fancy-work, interesting short stories and scores of labor-saving and money-saving ideas for women. There are more than 50 of the newest designs of the celebrated McCall Patterns in each issue.

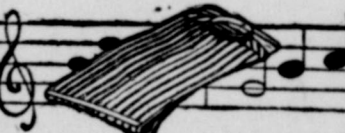
McCall Patterns are famous for style, fit, simplicity and economy. Only 10 and 15 cents each.

The publishers of McCall's will send thousands of dollars' worth of the coming month's patterns in order to keep McCall's head and shoulders at all other women's magazines at any price. However, McCall's is only 50c a year, positively worth \$1.00.

You may select any one McCall Pattern free from your first copy of McCall's, if you subscribe quickly.

THE McCALL COMPANY, 236 West 37th St., New York.

NOTE—Ask for a free copy of McCall's wonderful new sewing catalogue. Sample copy and pattern catalogue also free on request.



Does the Name
Sound Good to You?

**HALLMARK
SHIRTS**

—the title of the latest "hit" in shirtdom.

A dollar note never bought such quality before. And style—well, just stop in and see them.

PLAIN, FANCY OR PLAIATED NEGLIGEE

\$1 and More.

S. C. OSBORNE & COMPANY

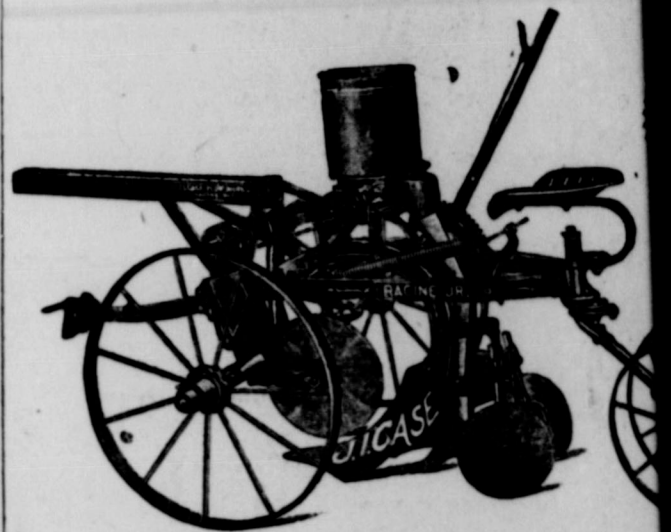
THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE

DRUGS and MEDICINES, Toilet art

—C. S. SEIBER, Prop—

JEWELER AND WATCH REPAIR

Miami, Texas.



J. I. Case Listers,
Sod Plows,
Gang Plows,
and Harrows

John Deere
Listers,
Gang Plows
Disc Harrows

Studebaker Wagons

FOR SALE BY

W. W. Davis & Co.

Are You Hungry

If so, come to our place of business have your wants satisfied. Best culinary comodations. Courteous treatment.

Fresh Bread, Cakes, Pies, Etc.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

Home Bakery

J. W. HARRAH, Prop.

SKOWS DISC ROLLER

Bring your Discs to us and have them sharpened and turned out just the same as new.

You need your Disc sharpened and we need the money.

HOCKETT & HOCKETT
General Blacksmithing

All persons subject to Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, Constipation, Headache, Dizziness, Heartburn, Vertigo (blind staggers), Pouch Breath, Sallow Complexion or a constant tired, discouraged feeling should use

HERBINE

The Great Liver Tonic and Regulator That Has Done So Much for the Working People.

It is a marvelous remedy. Its stimulating effect on a Torpid Liver is little less than miraculous. It acts instantly. The first dose brings improvement, a few days' use cures the most obstinate case. Tired, weak, disheartened victims of a Torpid Liver are restored almost in a day. Herbine is a fine cleansing tonic for the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. It puts the system in perfect order, revives the Torpid Liver, strengthens digestion, clears the bowels of constipated conditions and re-establishes regular bowel movements.

Every home should have a bottle of this great regulating medicine. It stands for health for the whole family. All who are constipated, bilious or dyspeptic need its cleansing and renovating influence. It fortifies the body against Pneumonia, Malaria (Chills), Bright's Disease, Typhoid Fever, Yellow Fever or any other deadly disease that may be about.

Price 50c per Bottle.

JAMES F. BALLARD

PROPRIETOR

ST. LOUIS, MO.

For Sore Eyes, Granulated Lid, Redness of the Eyeball, Weak Sight, Smarting Sensations in the Eyes use Stephens Eye Salve. It is a remedy of proven merit.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. H. KELLEY, Phg. 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.

J. A. Mead J. A. Holmes

Abstractor Attorney at law

Mead & Holmes

Abstracts made Titles examined
Notary public Miami, Texas.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

M. L. O. P. M.
Miami Lodge No. 48, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, meet in their own Hall each Tuesday night.
Roy Trowbridge, N. G.
L. G. Christopher, Secy.

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.

Red Deer Camp, M. W. A.
No. 13193
Meet 4th Thursday night of each month
Oscar Ryan, V. C.
T. F. Mashburn, Clerk

Miami Homestead No. 1606
Brotherhood of American Yeomen.
Meet on Every 1st Friday Night.
J. M. GRISSBY, Foreman.
ROY TROWBRIDGE, Correspondent.

Miami Lodge No. 336
K of P. meet the night of the 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month.
D. K. Hickman, C. C.
N. S. Locke, K. of R. & S.

W. O. V. E.
Miami Camp
W. O. V. No. 900

Meets 4th Saturday night, of each month.
H. M. Anderson, C. C.
A. R. Trowbridge, Clerk.

Miami Council No. 1783
Knights & Ladies SECURITY
Meet on Every 3rd Saturday night.
J. G. RAMSAY, President.
W. R. EWING, Financier.

W. R. Ewing's Cure rapidly destroys itch, itching Piles, Eczema, Tetanus and all like troubles. Under its influence the diseased cuticle scales off and a smooth, white, healthy skin appears. A wonderful remedy and one in a box.

Red Cedar posts are our Specialty. Come before you buy. White Lumber Co.

Pavement Paragraphs

The Comings and Goings of You and Your Neighbors

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.

James Dobbs, of Medicine Lodge, Kansas, came in Monday night and through a real estate deal, has become owner of the Hood ranch.

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

See McLaren for bargains in children's underwear.

For any kind of hauling phone No. 66.

See the White House for Baker Perfect barbed wire.

Wanted—Team or tank work. A. O. B. Kidd.

Baled hay for sale. W. C. Christopher.

J. W. Whatley has returned from a visit to Rockport, Texas, and will probably make this his home. Mrs. Whatley, after a few days visit with relatives in Hereford, will return to Miami.

Rhode Island Red eggs for sale. Call on Mrs. H. C. Hill.

S. A. McPherson left for Ardmore, Okla., Thursday night.

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

American and Pittsburg Perfect fence at the White House.

A. B. McAfee went to Wichita this week and purchased a Studebaker car.

We will handle a fine line of all kind of garden and field seed. N. F. Locke & Sons.

Do you need any trees, shrubs or flowers. If so call at the Chief office.

Go to McLaren with your butter, eggs and country produce.

To sell Vendor Lien notes or farm loans, see or write, S. D. Park, Mobeetie, Texas.

Buy your Garden Seed from the Locke Grocery if you want fresh seed.

*** If you are not trading with the White House we are both losing them ***.

Go to Locke & Sons to buy your groceries. You'll find the prices right.

C. B. Stallings purchased a new Ford Touring Auto from Locke & Sons this week.

For Sale—About 1,000 bushels seed oats at 50 cts per bushel at my north ranch. Samuel Edge.

Millard Sullivan has moved back to Miami from his place in the country.

Remember, all children's, men and women's shoes go at cost, at McLaren's.

Money to Loan.

I am prepared to make quick loans on farms and ranches. Write phone or call to see me.

W. A. Palmer, Attorney,
Canadian, Texas 30 4t

PASSENGER TRAIN TIME CARD
(Southern Kansas Railway of Texas)

117—West Bound	6:57 p. m. daily
113—West Bound	5:30 a. m. daily
118—East Bound	11:07 a. m. daily
114—East Bound	6:30 p. m. daily

A letter from Dallas Dupree, formerly of Miami, but now of the U. S. Navy, bears the information that he has won the title of Lightweight Champion Wrestler of the United States Navy, and that he is now in the field wrestling against the best lightweight men the large universities of the east can put out. He has already won from two of these big schools.

Money! Cash! Money!

We are placing money on ranches and improved farms; we are also buying vendor's lien notes on the same class of property. We can get you the money you want if you have the security. Write us, describing property, and giving amount of loan wanted.
Biggs & Pennell,
31 4t. Childress, Texas.

Dr. Wolcott, specialist practice limited to treating diseases of the EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, CATARRH and the proper FITTING OF GLASSES, will be in Miami, March 19th and 20th, for two days only. This is Dr. Wolcott's 16th visit to Miami. Office with Miami Drug Company.

Patients now under treatment will please call first day.

Have your GLASSES fitted. Hearing tested and CATARRH treated. Remember the date, March 19th and 20th, for two days only.

"Messrs Russell, Gill, Graham, Burns and Ewing please take notice."

Adv. Dr. Wolcott.

Mrs. Thos. O'Laughlin spent Saturday in Canadian.

We have positively the best Red Cedar Post ever seen in Miami. Come and see them, at the White House.

Have for sale, some well matured kafir corn heads on my farm at Godman. Homer Tolbert.

Let the White House cut your glass. We can furnish you all sizes. Either Single or Double strength.

W. B. Ewing left Sunday for Plemons to attend court.

For Sale—Two or three good work teams, and two buggies, also good Oliver typewriter cheap. D. W. Moore at wagon yard.

R. C. Elliott of Amarillo spent two days in Miami this week.

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

We will have a car load of sugar in today. Price our sugar before buying elsewhere. Locke's.

All the best grades of Lump and Nut coal at the White House.

We have fresh vegetables Tuesday and Friday of each week. N. F. Locke & Sons.

C. B. Locke of Pampa spent Sunday in this place.

Home Mission Notes.

The Woman's Missionary of Wednesday, the 12th inst., was held in the church. The service was short but interesting. One renewal to the Missionary Voice was received. This Magazine is only 50c per year and combines 3 papers in one o home and foreign news.—Press Reporter.

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 every thing you want at the same place. Panhandle Lumber Co., 5th

The O. E. S. Ladies on their next regular meeting will serve light refreshments. Committee.

Uriah Jones, Hezekiah Brown and John Peter Smith all say that Hunt's Lightning Oil stops Neuralgia, Rheumatism and other pains. Just try a 50c or 25c bottle from your druggist.

Let the White House Lumber Company figure that bill.

PICTURE FRAMES

I have anything in this line you could want and want your job. LET'S FIGGER

ROY TROWBRIDGE
Miami, Tex.

For Sale.

Eggs from my Full Blood, Single Comb Reds. 75c for 15 eggs or \$4 per hundred. My flock is headed with new stock and are better than ever. Call and see them or write me your wants. Mrs. R. D. Dunnavau, Miami, Texas. 33-4t-p

For Sale.

Red Texas Rust Proof Seed Oats at 50c per bu. Also Seed Barley at 50c per bu. Write or phone your order to L. C. Heare, Miami, Texas. 33 2t

Musicales.

The pupils of Mrs. Ewing's Music Class will give an "old time" musicale at the Auditorium on Friday night, March 21. The little folks will feature especially. Every body invited. Admission free.

Jaice Poole spent Friday in last week.

W. R. Fulton spent Thursday in Amarillo.

TO THE PUBLIC—

I will again take charge of the Home Bakery on Monday, March 17, and will be prepared to furnish you with anything in the bakery line, with short orders in connection.

I thank you for your past patronage and ask for a continuance of the same in the future.
J. W. Harrah.

Do you want the best tailor made suit in the world for the least money—Guaranteed fit or no sale.

See J. T. Hood at the new store, Philpott Building.

"The Neat Man is a Winner"

If you want to look neat, have your clothes cleaned and pressed in a first class shop. Below is the name of the shop where the thing can be did.

City Tailor Shop
R. K. Elkins, Prop.

Corner Barber Shop Miami, Texas



SPECIAL AGENCY

For the Famous **"Star Brand" Shoes**

The Largest Selling Brand of Shoes in the World

SOME POPULAR LINES
"Our Family"—For Every Member of the Family
"Stronger Than The Law"—The Longest Wearing Work Shoe Made
"Soft and Good"—A Work Shoe True to Name
All made of Good Leather. No substitutes for leather are ever used.
"Star Brand Shoes Are Better"

S. C. OSBORNE & CO., Miami, Texas

A Proof Of Excellence.

Many people can't tell the quality of a roast until it is served. Our meats are all excellent. We know the quality. Their excellence when served is only a proof of their excellence when sold. You pay no more for first class meats here than others charge for any meat sold. Highest market price paid for country produce, hides etc.

G. M. Black.

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.

For any kind of hauling call phone No. 66.

McLaren is on the wrong street but it will pay you to walk.

Give McLaren a trial he may save you money.

Last Saturday night T. H. Philpott and D. C. Christopher represented Miami in a debate on the subject, "Resolved that it would serve to the best interests of the people of Texas to adopt the initiative and referendum," against Fred Young and Chas. Cook, county attorney, of Pampa, in the auditorium at that place. Our boys had the affirmative and the judges' decision was unanimous in their favor.

J. W. Harrah will return from a visit to Mena, Ark., next week and take charge of the Home Bakery.

HERMAN FINCH

TONSORIAL ARTIST

Miami - Texas.

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

Shop on corner next to wagon yard.

He Laughed 'Till He Died

Taylorbury, Ohio.—Abe Skinner, the village pessimist laughed himself to death from reading BIFF! the Great American Magazine of Fun which is making greater strides than any other magazine before the the American public today. It is a magazine that will keep the whole family in a good humor. The staff of Biff contains the greatest artists, caricaturists, critics and editors on the continent. It is highly illustrated and printed in many colors. It will keep the whole family cheerful the year 'round. You can afford to spend \$1.00 a year to do this. send this clipping and a dollar bill today to The Biff Publishing Co., Dayton, Ohio, for one year's subscription.

Our Motto: Lead, Not Follow

To our customer's and others: We will meet or discount the Prices of any house or on any class of goods sold in our line. Our sale not only lasts for a few days but will continue all winter. Come and get our prices and see for yourselves that we discount any other house. We do not handle a cheap, shoddy grade of goods that are handled by many other houses. We solicit your patronage.

"THE OLD STAND"
N. F. LOCKE & SONS

RICH MENS CHILDREN

By GERALDINE BONNER
Author of "THE PIONEER"
"TOMORROW'S TANGLE," etc.

Illustrations by DOM J. LAVIN
Copyright 1926 by The DOBBS-MERRILL CO.

SYNOPSIS.

Bill Cannon, the bonanza king, and his daughter, Rose, who had passed up Cornelius Ryan's ball at San Francisco to accompany her father, arrive at Antelope. Dominick Ryan calls on his mother to beg a ball invitation for his wife, and is refused. The determined old lady refuses to recognize her daughter-in-law.

CHAPTER III.

The Daughter of Meth.

He walked for nearly an hour, along quiet, lamp-lit streets where large houses fronted on gardens that exhaled moist earth scents and the breaths of sweet, unseen blossoms, up hills so steep that it seemed as if an earthquake might have heaved up the city's crust and bent it crisply like a piece of cardboard.

He looked down unseeing, thinking of the last three years.

When he had first met Bernice Iversen, she had been a typewriter and stenographer in the office of the Merchants and Mechanics Trust Company. He was twenty-four at the time, the only son of Cornelius Ryan, one of the financial magnates of the far west.

She was seven years older than he, but told him they were the same age. It was not a wasted lie, as she undoubtedly looked much younger than she was, being a slight, trimly-made woman who had retained a girlish elasticity of figure and sprightliness of manner. The entrapping of young Ryan was a simple matter. He had never loved and knew little of women. He did not love her, but she made him think he did, threw herself at him, led him quickly to the point she wished to reach, and secretly, without a suspicion on the part of her family, became his mistress. Six months later, having driven him to the step by her upbraidings and her apparent sufferings of conscience under the sense of wrong-doing, she persuaded him to marry her.

The marriage was a bombshell to the world in which young Ryan was a planet of magnitude. His previous connection with her—though afterward discovered by his mother—was at the time unknown. Bernice had induced him to keep the marriage secret till his hour of accomplishment, for she knew Mrs. Ryan would try to break it off and feared that she might succeed. Once Dominick's wife she thought that the objections and resentment of the older woman could be overcome. But she underrated the force and obstinacy of her adversary and the depth of the wound that had been given her. Old Mrs. Ryan had been stricken in her tenderest spot. Her son was her idol, born in her middle-age, the last of four boys, three of whom had died in childhood. In his babyhood she had hoarded money and worked late and early that he might be rich. Now she held the great estate of her husband in trust for him, and dreamed of the time when he should marry some sweet and virtuous girl and she would have grandchildren to love and spoil and plan for. When the news of his marriage reached her and she saw the woman he had made his wife, she understood everything. She knew her boy through and through and she knew just how he had been duped and entangled.

The marriage of her son was the



He Looked Down Unseeing, Thinking of the Last Three Years—

bitterest blow of her life. It came when she was old, stiffened into habits of dominance and dictatorship, when her ambitions for her boy were gaining daily in scope and splendor. A blind rage and determination to crush the woman were her first feelings, and remained with her but slightly mitigated by the softening passage of time. She was a partisan, a fighter, and she instituted a war against her daughter-in-law which she conducted with all the malignant bitterness that marks the quarrels of women.

Dominick had not been married a month when she discovered the previous connection between him and his wife, and published it to the winds. A

social power, feared and obeyed, she let it be known that to any one who received Mrs. Dominick Ryan her doors would be forever closed. Without withdrawing her friendship from her son she refused ever to meet or to receive his wife. In this attitude she was absolutely implacable. She imposed her will upon the less strong spirits about her, and young Mrs. Ryan was as completely shut off from her husband's world as though her skirts carried contamination. With masculine largeness of view in other matters, in this one the elder woman exhibited a singular, unworthy smallness. The carelessly large checks she had previously given Dominick on his birthday and anniversaries ceased to appear, and masculine gifts, such as pipes, walking-sticks, and cigars, in which his wife could have no participating enjoyment, took their place. She had established a policy of exclusion, and maintained it rigidly.

Young Mrs. Ryan had at first believed that this rancor would melt away with the flight of time. But she did not know the elder woman. She was as unmeltable as a granite rock. Bernice, who had expected to gain all from her connection with the all-powerful Ryans, at the end of two years found that she was an ostracized outsider from the world she had hoped to enter, and that the riches she had expected to enjoy were represented by the three thousand a year her husband earned in the bank. Her attempts to force her way into the life and surroundings where she had hoped her marriage would place her had invariably failed. If her feelings were not of the same nature as those of the elder Mrs. Ryan, they were fully as poignant and bitter.

The effort to get an invitation to the ball had been the most daring the young woman had yet made. Neither she nor Dominick had thought it possible that Mrs. Ryan would leave her out. So confident was she that she would be asked that she had ordered a dress for the occasion. But when Dominick's invitation came without her name on the envelope, then fear that she was to be excluded rose clamorous in her. For days she talked and complained to her husband as to the injustice of this course and his power to secure the invitation for her if he would. By the evening of the ball she had brought him to the point where he had agreed to go forth and demand it.

It was a hateful mission. He had never in his life done anything so humiliating. In his shame and distress he had hoped that his mother would give it to him without urging, and Bernice, placated, would be restored to good humor and leave him at peace. She could not have gained such power over him, or so bent him to her bidding, had she not had in him a fulcrum of guilty obligation to work on. She continually reminded him of "the wrong" he had done her, and how, through him, she had lost the respect of her fellows and her place among them. All these slights, snubs and insults were his fault, and he felt that this was true. To-night he had gone forth in dogged desperation. Now in fear, frank fear of her, he went home, slowly, with reluctant feet, his heart getting heavier, his dread colder as he neared the house.

It was one of those wooden structures on Sacramento Street not far from Van Ness Avenue where the well-to-do and socially-aspiring crowd themselves into a floor of seven rooms, and derive satisfaction from the proximity of their distinguished neighbors who refuse to know them. It contained four flats, each with a parlor bay-window and a front door, all four doors in neighborly juxtaposition at the top of a flight to six marble steps.

Dominick's was the top flat; he had to ascend a long, carpeted stairway with a turn half-way up to get to it. Now, looking at the bay-window, he saw lights gleaming from below the drawn blinds. Bernice was still up. A lingering hope that she might have gone to bed died, and his sense of reluctance gained in force and made him feel slightly sick. He was there, however, and he had to go up. Fitting his key into the lock he opened the hall door.

It was very quiet as he mounted the long stairs, but, as he drew near the top, he became aware of a windy, whistling noise and looking into the room near the stair-head saw that all the gas-jets were lit and turned on full cock, and that the gas, rushing out from the burner in a ragged banner of flame, made the sound. He was about to enter and lower it when he heard his wife's voice coming from the open door of her room.

"It that you, Dominick?" she called. Her voice was steady and high. Though it was hard, with a sort of precise clearness of utterance, it was not conspicuously wrathful.

"Yes," he answered, "it's I," and he forgot the gas-jets and walked up the hall. He did not notice that in the other rooms he passed the gas was turned on in the same manner. The whistling rush of its escape made

a noise like an excited, unresting wind in the confined limits of the little flat.

The door of Bernice's room was open, and under a blaze of light from the chandelier and the side lights of the bureau she was sitting in a rocking-chair facing the foot of the bed. She held in her hand a walking-stick of Dominick's and with this she had been making long scratches across the footboard, which was of walnut and was seamed back and forth, like a rock scraped by the passage of a glacier. As Dominick entered, she desisted, ceased rocking, and turned to look at him. She had an air of taut, sprightly impudence, and was smiling a little.

"Well, Dominick," she said jauntily, "you're late."

"Yes, I believe I am," he answered. "I did not come straight back."

"Took a walk," she said, turning to the bed and beginning to rock. "It's a queer sort of hour to choose for walking," and lifting the cane she recommenced her occupation of scratching the foot-board with it, tracing long, parabolic curves across the entire expanse, watching the cane's tip with her head tilted to one side. Dominick, who was not looking at her, did not notice the noise.

"I thought," she said, tracing a great arc from one side to the other, "that you were with your loving family—opening the ball, probably."

He did not move, but said quietly: "It was impossible to get the invitation, Bernice. I tried to do it and was refused. I want you to understand that as long as I live I'll never do a thing like that again."

"Oh, yes, you will," she said laughing and snaking her head like an amused child. "Oh, yes, you will." She threw her head back and, looking at the ceiling, laughed still louder with a note of fierceness in the sound. "You'll do it and lots more things like it. You'll do it if I want you to, Dominick Ryan."

He did not answer. She hitched her chair closer to the bed as if to return to an engrossing pastime, and, leaning back luxuriously, resumed her play with the cane. This time Dominick noticed the noise and turned. She was conscious that he was looking at her, and began to scratch with an appearance of charmed absorption, such as an artist might display in his work. He watched her for a moment in silent astonishment and then broke out sharply:

"What are you doing?"

"Scratching the bed," responded calmly.

"You must be mad," he said, striding angrily toward her and stretching a hand for the cane. "You're ruining it."

She whipped the cane to the other side, out of his reach.

"Am I?" she said, turning an eye of fiery menace on him. "Maybe I am, and what's that matter?" Then, turning back to the bed, "Too bad, isn't it, and the set not paid for yet."

"Not paid for!" he exclaimed, so amazed by the statement that he forgot everything else. "Why, I've given you the money for it twice!"

"Three times," she amended coolly, "and I spent it on things I liked better. I bought clothes, and jewelry with it, and little fixings I wanted. Yes, the bedroom set isn't all paid for yet and we've had it nearly two years. Who would have thought that the son of Con Ryan couldn't pay his bills!"

She rose, threw the cane into the corner, and, turning toward him, leaned back, half-sitting on the footboard, her hands, palm downward, pressed on its rounded top. Dominick and she had had many quarrels, ignominious and repulsive, but he had never before seen her in so savage a mood. Even yet he had not lost the feeling of responsibility and remorse he felt toward her. As he moved from the mantelpiece his eye had fallen on the ball-dress that lay, a sweep of lace and silver, across the bed, and on the bureau he had seen jewels and hair ornaments laid out among the powder boxes and scent bottles. The paths of these futile preparations appealed to him and he made an effort to be patient and just.

"It's been a disappointment," he said, "and I'm sorry about it. But I've done all I could and there's no use doing any more. You've got to give it up. There's no use trying to make my mother give in. She won't."

"Won't she?" she cried, her voice suddenly loud and shaken with rage. "We'll see! We'll see! We'll see if I've married into the Ryan family for nothing."

Her wrath at last loosened, her control was instantly swept away. In a moment she was that appalling sight, a violent and vulgar woman in a raging passion. She ran around the bed and, seizing the dress, threw it on the floor and stamped on it, grinding the delicate fabric into the carpet with her heels.

"There!" she cried. "That's what I feel about it. That's the way I'll treat the things and the people I don't like! That dress—it isn't paid for, but I don't want it. I'll get another when I do. Have I married Con Ryan's son to need money and bother about bills? Not on your life! Did you notice the gas? Every burner turned on. Well, I did it just to have a nice bright house for you when you came home without the invitation. We haven't paid the bill for two months—but what does that matter? We're related to the Ryans. We don't have to trouble about bills."

He saw that she was beyond arguing with and turned to leave the room. She sprang after him and caught him by the arm, pouring out only too coherent streams of rage and abuse. It was the old story of the "wrongs" she had suffered at his

hands, and his "ruin" of her. To-night it had no power to move him and he shook her off and left the room. She ran to the door behind him and leaning out, cried it after him.

He literally fled from her, down the hallway, with the open doorways sending their lurid light and hissing noise across his passage. As he reached the dining-room he heard her bang the door and with aggressive noise turn the key in the lock and shoot the bolt. Even at that moment the lack of necessity for such a precaution caused a bitter smile to move his lips.

He entered the dining-room and sat down by the table, his head on his hands. He sat thus for some hours, trying to think what he should do. He found it impossible to come to any definite conclusion for the future; all he could decide upon now was the necessity of leaving his wife, getting a respite from her, withdrawing himself from the sight of her. He had never loved her, but to-night the pity and responsibility he had felt seemed to be torn from his life as a morning wind tears a cobweb from the grass.

The dawn was whitening the window-panes when he finally got pen and paper and wrote a few lines. These, without prefix or signature, stated that he would leave the city for a short time and not to make any effort to find where he had gone or communicate with him. He wrote her name on the folded paper and placed it in front of the clock. Then he stole into his bedroom—they had occupied separate rooms for over six months—and packed a valise with his oldest and roughest clothes. After this he waited in the dining-room till the light was bright and the traffic of the day loud on the pavement, before he crept down the long stairway and went out into the crystal freshness of the morning.

CHAPTER IV.

Out of Night and Storm.

When Rose Cannon woke on the morning after her arrival at Antelope, a memory of the snowflakes of the evening before made her jump out of bed and patter barefooted to the window. It seemed to her it would be "lots of fun" to be snowed up at Antelope, and when she saw only a thin covering of white on the hotel garden and the diminishing perspective of roofs, she drew her mouth into a grimace of disappointment.

With hunched-up shoulders, her hands tucked under her arms, she stood looking out, her breath blurring the pane in a dissolving film of smoke. It was a cold little world. Below her the garden—the summer pride of Perley's Hotel—lay a sere, withered waste, its shrubs stiff in the grip of the cold. The powdering of snow on its frost-bitten leaves and

Rose laughed. Her father did not understand that the roughness and novelty of it all was what she enjoyed. He was already a man of means when she was born, and she had known nothing of the hardships and privations through which he and her mother had struggled up to fortune. Rocky Bar the night before and Antelope this morning were her first glimpses of the mining region over which the pioneers had swarmed in '49, Bill Cannon, only a lad in his teens among them.

Perley's warnings of bad weather were soon verified. Early in the afternoon the idle, occasional snowflakes had begun to fall thickly, with a soft, persistent steadiness of purpose.

At four o'clock, Willoughby, the Englishman who had charge of the shut-down Bella K. mine, came, butting head down against the wind, a group of dogs at his heels, to claim the hospitality of the hotel. His watchman, an old timer, had advised him to seek a shelter better stored with provisions than the office building of the Bella K. Willoughby, whose accent and manner had proclaimed him as one of high distinction before it was known in Antelope that he was "some relation to a lord," was made welcome in the bar. His four red setter dogs, shut out from that hospitable retreat by the swing door, grouped around it and stared expectantly, each shout from within being answered by them with plaintive and ingratiating whines.

The afternoon was still young when the day began to darken. Rose Cannon, who had been sitting in the parlor, dreaming over a fire of logs, went to the window, wondering at the growing gloom. The wind had risen to a wild, sweeping speed, that tore the snow fine as mist. There were no lazy, woolly flakes now. They had turned into an opaque, slanting veil which here and there curled into snowy mounds and in other places left the ground bare.

Rose looked out on it with an interest that was a little soberer than the debonaire blitheness of her morning mood. If it kept up they might be snowed in for days, Perley had said. That being the case, this room, the hotel's one parlor, would be her retreat, her abiding place—for her bedroom was as cold as an ice-chest—until they were liberated. With the light, half-whimsical smile that came so readily to her lips, she turned from the window and surveyed it judicially.

She was leaving the window to return to her seat by the fire when the complete silence that seemed to hold the outside world in a spell was broken by sudden sounds. Voices, the crack of a whip, then a grinding thump against the hotel porch, caught her ear and whirled her back to the pane. A large covered vehicle, with



"Have I Married Con Ryan's Son to Need Money and Bother About Bills?"

grizzled grass added to its air of bleakness. Beyond rose the shingled roofs of Antelope's main street. Rose, standing gazing up, wondered if her father would go on to Greenhide, the new camp twenty miles from Antelope, where an important strike had recently been made.

Half an hour later when they met at breakfast he told her he would not leave for Greenhide that morning. Perley had warned him not to attempt it, and he for his part knew the country well enough to realize that it would be foolhardy to start under such a threatening sky. It would be all right to stop over at Antelope till the weather made up its mind what it meant to do. It might not be fun for her, but then he had warned her before they left San Francisco that she would have to put up with rough accommodations and unaccustomed discomforts.

the whitened shapes of a smoking tent drooping before it, had just drawn up at the steps. Two masculine figures, carrying bags, emerged from the interior, and from the driver's seat a muffled shape—a cylinder of wrappings which appeared to have a lively human core—gave forth much loud and profane language. The isolation and remoteness of her surroundings had already begun to affect the town-bred young lady. She ran to the door of the parlor, as ingeniously curious to see the new arrivals and find out who they were as though she had lived in Antelope for a year.

Looking down the hall she saw the front door open violently inward and two men hastily enter. The wind seemed to blow in and before Perley's boy could press the door shut the snow had whitened the damp matting. No stage passed through Antelope in these days of its decline, and the curiosity felt by Rose was shared by the whole hotel. The swing door to the bar opened and men pressed into the aperture. Mrs. Perley came up from the kitchen, wiping a dish. Cora appeared in the dining-room doorway, and in answer to Miss Cannon's inquiringly-lifted eyebrows, called across the hall:

"It's the Murphysville stage on the down-trip to Rocky Bar. I guess they thought they couldn't make it. The driver don't like to run no risks and so he's brought 'em round this way and dumped 'em here. There ain't but two passengers. That's them."

She indicated the two men who were standing by the hall stove, were divesting themselves of their wraps. One of them was a tall upright old man with a sweep of grizzled beard covering his chest, and gray hair falling from the dome of a bald head. The other was much younger, tall also, and spare to leanness. He wore a gray fedora hat, and against the chill, unbecoming tint, his face, its prominent, bony surface tipped by the cold to a raw redness, looked pale and unhealthy. With an air of solicitude he laid his overcoat across a chair, brushing off the snow with careful hand. Buttoned tight in a black cutaway with the collar turned up about his neck, he had an appearance of being uncomfortably compressed into garments too small for him. His shiny-knuckled, purple hands, pinching up the shoulders of his coat over the chair back, were keeping with his general suggestion of a large-boned meagerly covered lankness. The fact that he was smooth-shaven, combined with the usual length of dark hair that appeared below his hat-brim, lent him a suggestion of something interestingly unconventional, almost artistic in the region where he now found himself he would have been variously set down as a gambler, a traveling clergyman, an actor, or perhaps on a vend of patent medicines who advertised odd attractive way of advertising himself, such as drawing tea with an electrical appliance, or playing the guitar from the tail-board of his showman's cart.

Now, having arranged his coat to its best advantage, he turned to Perley and said with a curiously deep and resonant voice:

"And, mine host, a stove in a bedroom, a stove in my bedroom of perish."

Cora giggled and threw across the hall to Miss Cannon a delighted murmur of:

"Oh, say, ain't he just the richest thing?"

"You've got us trapped and caught here for a spell, I guess," said the older man. "Any one else in the same box?"

"Oh, you'll not want for company," said Perley, pride at the importance of the announcement vibrating in his tone. "We've got Willoughby here from the Bella K. with his four setter dogs, and Bill Cannon and his daughter up from the coast."

"Bill Cannon!"—the two men stared and the younger one said: "Bill Cannon, the Bonanza King from San Francisco?"

"That's him all right," nodded Perley. "Up here to see the diggings. Greenhide and snowed in same way you."

Here Rose, fearing the conversation might turn upon herself, slipped from the doorway into the passage and up the stairs to her own room.

An hour later as she stood before the glass making her toilet for the day, a knock at the door ushered Cora, already curled, powdered and beribboned for that occasion, a small kerosene lamp in her hand. In her bare room, its gloom only partially dispelled by the light from a small lamp on the bureau and the gleam from the stove, Miss Cannon was revealed in the becoming dusky made by these imperfect blending illuminations, a pink dressing-gown loosely enfolding a lightly brushed-in suggestion of hair behind her ears and on her shoulders. Her comb was in her hair and Cora realized with an uplifted thrill that she had timed her correctly and was about to learn the mysteries of Miss Cannon's coiffure.

"I bring you another lamp," said affably, setting her offering down on the bureau. "One ain't enough to dress decently by. I got three, and she sank down on the edge of the bed with the air of having established an intimacy, womanly woman, by this act of generous consideration.

"Them gentlemen," she continued, "are along on this hall with your pa. The old one's Judge W. Burne, of Colusa, a pioneer that you know Mr. Perley's mother-back in Sacramento in the fifties, knew your pa real well when he was poor. It's sort of encouraging to think your pa was ever poor."

Rose laughed and turned aside looking at the speaker under the glow of her uplifted arm. There hatspins in her mouth and a whirled end of blond hair protruding in a gleaming scattering of curls over her forehead. She mumbled comment on her father's early poverty, her lips showing red against hair-pins nipped between her teeth. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

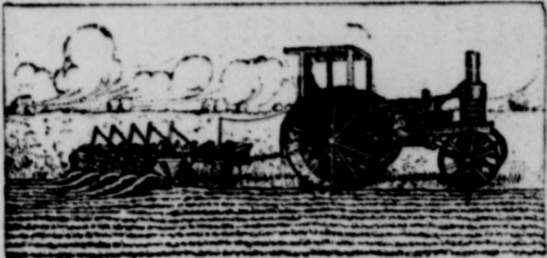
Dog That Writes and Draws
A clever dog made his bow to other afternoon. "Dick" can do donkey's heads, make three good figures, and write his sign. He can write equally well with paws, either separately or in combination; while as an arithmetician he indulges in simple addition, multiplication, division and subtraction with ready accuracy.

KAFFIR HEADS

Maize heads, Prairie hay, Alfalfa hay, Threshed Kaffir, Threshed Maize, Oats and Speltz, Kaffir chops, Cake and Meal For sale at

Philpotts Elevator

Some people blow their horns about



Four cylinder engines but we just state the facts about the Avery four cylinder and want you to compare our forty-eight with any other four cylinder made.

OURS IS

Forty H. P. at drawbar, takes the place of forty work stock that would sell for our thousand fifty dollars but we sell it for ourteen hundred less than that and sell on our weeks approval if you want it.

We make these Gas Engines in--to suit any farm--and hitched to a "Self-Lift" Plow one man runs both

The Avery Co., of Texas,
J. P. WRIGHT, Agt., Miami, Texas.

YOU

Can talk to one man but the local paper talks to the whole

Community

Notice!

I am still at the same old stand, ready to repair anything that you have that needs repairing, boots, shoes, harness, sewing machines, guns, furniture, etc. Woodwork and saw fixing a specialty. Prices reasonable. Terms, strictly cash.

Rear End of Blacksmith Shop.

REPAIR SHOP

H. C. BROWN, Prop.

Now 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 promptly refunded. Every retail drug gist 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.

The Chief, \$1.00 per year.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury
as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.
Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Make Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

County Clerk's Annual Exhibit for Roberts County, Texas.

Showing County's Finances in all funds from January 31, 1912, to January 31, 1913, inclusive, except in School Fund, which is shown from August 31, 1911, to August 31, 1912.

Receipts and Disbursements and Balances on Hand:
Jury Fund, 1st class.

To balance on hand January 31, 1912.....	\$808.75	
To amount received during year.....	696.47	
To amount paid out during year.....		\$1,410.09
By balance.....		95.13
	\$1,505.22	\$1,505.22

Road and Bridge Fund, 2nd class

To balance on hand January 31, 1912.....	\$3,655.57	
To amount received during year.....	3,785.45	
By amount paid out during year.....		\$4,506.98
By balance.....		2,934.04
	\$7,441.02	\$7,441.02

General Fund, 3rd class

To overdraft January 31, 1912.....		\$1,101.28
To amount received during year.....	\$6,405.41	
By amount paid out during year.....		4,995.39
By balance.....		308.74
	\$6,405.41	\$6,405.41

Court House and Jail Fund, 4th class

To balance on hand January 31, 1912.....	\$1,324.41	
To amount received during year.....	725.00	
By amount paid out during year.....		\$1,983.10
By balance.....		66.31
	\$2,049.41	\$2,049.41

To five Common School District No. One School House Bonds, of the denomination of \$500.00 each, on hand January 31, 1913, held by Court House and Jail Fund,.....

\$2,500.00

District School Fund, 5th class

To balance on hand August 31, 1911,.....	\$3,766.23	
To amount received during year.....	13,614.10	
By amount paid out during year.....		\$14,825.05
By balance.....		2,555.28
	\$17,380.33	\$17,380.33

Cemetery Fund, 6th class

To balance on hand January 31, 1912.....	\$86.45	
To amount received during year.....	17.50	
By amount paid out during year.....		\$5.83
By balance.....		98.12
	\$103.95	\$103.95

Permanent School Fund, 7th class

To cash on hand August 31, 1911.....	\$169.50	
By balance.....		\$169.50
	\$169.50	\$169.50

To 35 Common School District No. One School House Bonds of the denomination of \$500.00 each.....	\$17,500.00	
To Vendor's lien notes on hand from sale of land.....	159,115.54	
Total Permanent Fund.....	\$176,785.04	

Court House Sinking Bond Fund, 8th class

To balance on hand January 31, 1912.....	00.00	
To amount received during year.....	1,038.03	
By amount paid out during year.....		\$10.38
By balance.....		1,027.05
	\$1,038.03	\$1,038.03

Court House Building Fund, 9th class

To amount received January 20, 1913.....	39,250.00	
By amount paid out during year.....		392.50
By balance.....		\$8,857.50
	\$39,250.00	\$39,250.00

The following balances appear to the debit of the several officers of the county on January 31, 1913:

O. B. Hardin, Tax Collector, County Poll.....	\$57.50
Road and bridge.....	2,401.03
General.....	4,001.26
Court House Building Sinking fund.....	2,401.04
District School.....	3,270.98
Dan Kivlehen, County Treasurer, Jury Fund.....	95.13
Road and Bridge.....	2,934.04
General.....	308.74
C. H. & J.....	66.31
Cemetery.....	98.12
C. H. B. S.....	1,027.65
C. H. Building.....	38,857.50
J. K. McKenzie, Co. clerk, 14 Co. maps at \$2.....	28.00

Bonded Indebtedness:

Forty Court House Bonds of the denomination of \$1,000. each.....	\$40,000.00
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The State of Texas }
County of Roberts } J. K. McKenzie, County Clerk of Roberts county Texas, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct exhibit for the year ending January 31, 1913, for all funds except school funds, which are shown ending August 31, 1912, as shown by the Finance Ledger of said County, as required by Article 1404, Revised Statutes, 1911, of the General Laws of Texas.

Given under my hand and seal of office, at Miami, Texas, this the 13th day of March, A. D., 1913.

(SEAL)

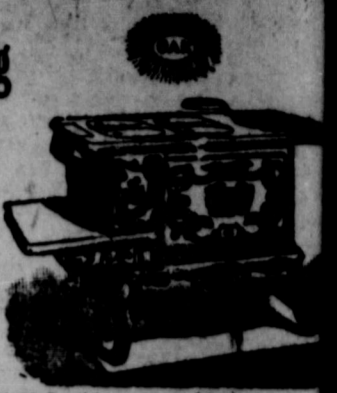
J. K. MCKENZIE, County Clerk,
Roberts County, Texas.

D. K. HICKMAN

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

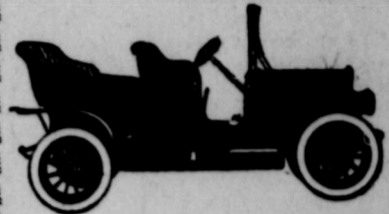
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Check a bilious half-sick feeling before it gets serious. A dose of Herbine is the remedy. It restores energy, appetite and cheerful spirits. Price 50c. Sold by Central Drug Store.

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