

# The Miami Chief.

Vol. 15

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, SEPTEMBER 11, 1913.

No. 7

## Amarillo Fair.

Spectacular flying, something that Panhandle people have never seen before, is scheduled for next month when Art Smith, the world's famed aviator, will give an exhibition of the art of flying at the Panhandle State Fair at Amarillo, Texas.

Art Smith will, according to contract, arrive at Amarillo one day ahead of time, bring with him a Curtiss Biplane and a staff of mechanics. The aviator will ordinarily fly from twenty minutes up, weather permitting of course, and will attain an altitude of not less than 1000 feet. He will also fly as close to the ground as possible, and should weather interfere all spectators will be given rain checks for the exhibition the following day. The aviation exhibition which is to take place at Amarillo is without doubt one of the most popularly arranged programs that any aviator could attempt. A Smith will do stunts within the grounds that hardly seem possible for any one to do without wrecking the machine. Art Smith has been very successful in all his flights and has had very few accidents, none of them of a serious nature. The fact that he recently made a record-breaking flight at Pataluma, Cal., to Santa Rosa, a distance of 14 1/2 miles, in twelve minutes and thirty two seconds goes to show that he must be something of an aviator. In this flight he got a way with as much ease apparently as a bird. He states that a man can run an aeroplane as easily as an automobile, provided he does not become too reckless.

## Good Feed.

A. L. Allen, living five miles South East of town on the Geo. Gill place, was in town Thursday and displayed some good corn he raised this year, each stalk bearing two pretty fair sized ears. He also had some fine maize and kaffir corn that is about as good as will be found anywhere, in any year. This proves what scientific farming will do in a dry year. All of the aboved mentioned stuff was raised practically without rain and Mr. Allen states that his crop has made him some money this year.

## Local Showers.

The country around Miami has been having some very nice showers this week. Between here and Mobeetie the Plains had a nice rain and also near Mobeetie and at Pampa first of the week. The rain makes us feel quite a bit better and is putting the ground in a condition to be plowed. How ever we could stand a three weeks rain just now and enjoy it every bit.

## Texas Industrial Notes

Hereford—Crop conditions on irrigated farms near this place are excellent. Maize, kaffir-corn and other feed crops promise bountiful yields and a considerable amount of these products are being used for ensilage.

Palestine—The drouth in this section has effected the cotton crop to the extent that the total production will be only 80 per cent of last years yield according to local experts.

Teague—The Trinity and Brazos Valley Railroad Co, already has men engaged in clearing the derbis from the recent \$500,000 fire in the local shops and the buildings will be replaced at once. It is planned to construct better shops than the old ones.

Denison—For the purpose of making the Red River navigable the greater part of each year, the United States Government has awarded a contract for the construction of a combination dredge and snag boat at Warner Junction, a point near this city.

Snyder—Over \$1,000 has been realized from the sale of water-melons, produced on a three acre patch this year owned by W. E. Sorrells, living near this city.

Fort Worth—Ten carloads of horses left this city a few days ago enroute to Havana, Cuba, in charge of Fred Wolfe, a horse and mule dealer of Havana. This is the last consignment of 500 Texas ponies which was purchased here by Dr. Louis Beltram, and Capt. Geo. Villa, representing the Cuban Government.

Galveston—A report just issued here shows that the cotton receipts for the year of 1912-13 total 4,035,114 bales. This is 215,418 bales more than the previous record, which stood unbroken since the season of 1906-07. Records also show that 4,010,691 bales were exported during the same year, which is the highest figure ever attained by any cotton port in the world.

Cisco—On Sept 3rd, every business house at this place closed and over 200 men helped work the roads entering this town. The results were gratifying and another similar event is being arranged.

## Methodist Sprinkles

Judge Works of Amarillo will lecture here Sunday evening at 8 o'clock in the Methodist church. His subject will be, "Man's work in the church from a Layman's standpoint." Judge Works is a well know Panhandle man and his Lecture Sunday night will be worth your while. Every one is urged to attend.

Rev. L. C. Williams will fill the pulpit Sunday morning at 11 o'clock in place of the regular Pastor Lowry who is holding a meeting at Goodnight this week.

## District Court

District court opened Monday morning with Hon. F. P. Greever presiding. Mondays work consisted of the usual straightening out things and lining up for court. The Grand and Petit Juries were empaneled, the Grand Jury making quick work and finished up Monday in a few hours after being empaneled.

Tuesday the case of Mrs. Emma Ellis, administratrix vs Eastern Railway Company of New Mexico resulted in an agreed judgement for the plaintiff for \$3500.

State of Texas vs E. M. Mitchell for false swearing resulted in a quashed indictment.

State of Texas vs R. L. Gibbs for cattle theft, transferred from Gray County come up Wednesday morning and resulted in acquittal.

The case of D. A. Westbrook and Co. vs D. A. Abemathey and others, plaintiff given judgement by agreement.

Miami, Texas, 9-8-13  
To Hon. F. P. Greever, District Judge.

We the Grand Jury for the September term of court, beg to report that we find conditions in Roberts County in an excellent condition regarding law enforcement and absence of infractions of the Law, and wish to commend our officers for so ably discharging their duties.

We appoint or recommend the following for a finance Committee viz, Thos. J. Boney, H. E. Baird and W. E. Stocker.

Having completed our investigations we respectfully ask to be discharged.  
W. W. Davis,  
Foreman.

## More Dampness.

A nice rain began falling again here yesterday evening and has not slackd up this morning but a very little. Something like a half inch has fell up to date and this morning Thursday it looks as tho we we may get an alldays rain.

## Coon Meat

Archie King who has a fine ranch and farm on the river 30 miles north of Miami was in the city yesterday and when ask how his corn crop was, he made the following reply, "my corn is so fine and large that the coons are living in the cobs and making beds of the silks, and I slip around the feild and watch when a young coon enters an ear, I just drop my hat over it, take it home and have roasting ears and fresh coon meat three times a day." NEXT.

## City Building Notes

Sign up! Wake up! Get up!  
Be a factor in forging to the front.

Capital seldom capers where confidence conflicts.  
Every touch of enthusiasm makes the whole town move.

No one will help us build unless we build our selves.

Factions have no place in successful commercial organizations.  
Every individual should become interested in community building.

Push, pull and persistency constitute the necessary element of a live and progressive citizen.

The magic influence of the plow will make a desert bloom.

Nature has intended greatness for men and the farmer is getting his share.

Farming is successful only when the crops have been profitably marketed.

Good roads broaden our sympathy, lesson distance and insure our usefulness.

Love of life seems much stronger on the farm for it is there we come in close touch with nature.

It's the man who really counts in farming. Fertile land is necessary, but a master mind must solve the problem of production.

It is while roaming through the fields in the country that we hear Nature's sweet sympathy in all its glory.

## DR. M. L. GUNN

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Central Drug Store

Miami - Texas

W. R. Ewing. J. C. Dial

## EWING & DIAL

Attorneys-At-Law,  
CIVIL COURT PRACTICE  
OFFICE IN CUNNINGHAM BUILDING  
Miami - Texas.

## JUST TO REMIND YOU

WE realize the position the dry weather is placing you in and the check it is putting on business, and are making our prices to meet this condition.

## "MAKE YOUR BARS GO THE LIMIT."

Not withstanding the discouraging outlook, we are receiving new goods every day and are making very close prices. We have an unlimited faith in the Panhandle country although the weather man has treated us badly this year, we are much better off than our sister states of Kansas, Oklahoma and New Mexico and here is hoping that we have a bumper crop in the Miami Country next year.

Keep your courage up and expenses DOWN  
BY TRADING AT

## Thompson's

PHONE 115

Highest Market price for Produce

## Feeding Wheat

In the summer of 1883, Kansas had experienced two or three failures of a corn crop and wheat was worth only about one-half as much as corn. The Kansas farmers in that year fattened their hogs on wheat and they feed wheat to their horses. Where they could not grind it, they soaked the wheat being careful to see that the wheat did not sour, and where care is used, we know that wheat is as fine horse feed as there is. Horses do better on it than they do on corn, it is fine hog feed, but you must not feed it too horses dry, because the wheat will swell in the m and kill them. I am writing from my own experience in feeding wheat.

We have a big lot of low grade wheat in this portion of Texas this year which should never be shipped out of this country. Every bit of it should be soaked or ground and feed to the stock in this country. George Gerlach.

## The Silo a Diversifier.

Farmer Radford has given some splendid reasons why the farmer of Texas should build silos, and one of the most important is its influence upon diversification. Farming is a business and the apostles of diversification should not lose sight of this fact. The cotton crop last season brought \$27.19 per acre, corn \$16.40 which was its nearest rival. Will a farmer cultivate land at \$16.40 per acre when he can make \$27.19? Will a laborer work for \$1.50 per day when he can get \$2.70?

Farmer Radford has suggested the silo and the feeding of livestock as a means of taking up the difference and bringing corn up to the productive value of cotton per acre. Profit is the most powerful agency for diversification.

## Farm Facts

Organization is civilization.  
Energy is the secret of success.

Labor brings the inspiration of hope.

Self-preservation is a natural instinct.

The plow teaches the lesson of civilization.

The farm is the place where human character is built.

There is only one kind of great men—those who achieve.

The farms the bulwark of our financial institutions.

The permanent prosperity of the city depends upon the farm.

He who plows can produce anything, including health and happiness.

Progress is possible only when the seeds of discontent have been culled.

Distance lends enchantment to the farmer who travels over a good road.

## MILLINERY OPENING

You are invited to my store Saturday Sept. 13 to inspect one of the nicest, most complete and up-to-date stocks of millinery it may be your pleasure to see this fall. All the latest styles. COME.

HATTIE PLEMONS

Did you ever stop so think what a great city this would be if everyone in it were just like you?

There never was a man so idle or busy that he could not find time to devote to progressive and development movements.

It takes a secretary, membership and financial assistance to make a commercial club, and these three elements are necessary to successfully achievement.

A commercial club is some thing more than an organization where the members can congregate and discuss problems that interest themselves. It should have on display samples of farm and factory products, attractive literature, statistics relative to crop conditions and other matters that will give the inquirer a complete knowledge of what the country's resources are.

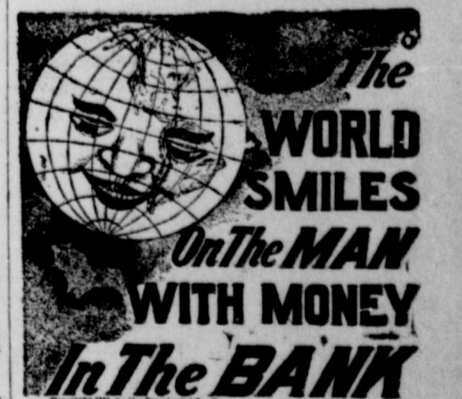


## The Traveling Man

You can travel all over the country, but you'll never find better clothes and better values than you can get right in my sample book.

Why not come today and "Register" your name on our list of satisfied customers.

R. V. WEST



And well it should; it shows the determination to succeed.

THE  
First State Bank  
Of Miami



A Real Bank For Depositors.

## Think These Facts Over

Any man can have some kind of a bank account, a small one is better than none. Start saving a little at a time and you will be surprised at the rapidity with which your account increases. We appreciate the little accounts as well as the big ones, knowing little accounts will in time grow to big ones. Come in today and talk things over with us. We are an appreciative bank.

## The Bank of Miami

(Incorporated)

ROBERTS COUNTY DEPOSITORY



# INITIALS ONLY

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN  
AUTHOR OF "THE LEAVENWORTH CASE"  
"THE FILIGREE BALL" "THE HOUSE OF THE WHISPERING PINES"  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY  
CHARLES W. ROSSER  
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### SYNOPSIS.

George Anderson and wife see a remarkable looking man come out of the Clermont hotel, look around furtively, wash his hands in the snow and pass on. Commotion attracts them to the Clermont, where it is found that the beautiful Miss Edith Challoner has fallen dead. Anderson describes the man he saw wash his hands in the snow. The hotel manager declares him to be Orlando Brotherson, a physician who has been in the city. Physicians find that Miss Challoner was stabbed and not shot, which seems to clear Brotherson of suspicion. Gryce, an aged detective, and Sweetwater, his assistant, take up the case. Mr. Challoner tells of a batch of letters found in his daughter's desk, signed "O. B." All are love letters except one, which shows that the writer was displeased. This letter was signed by Orlando Brotherson. Anderson goes with Sweetwater to identify Brotherson, who is found in a tenement under the name of Dunn. He is an inventor. Brotherson tells the corner Miss Challoner repulsed him with scorn when he offered her his love. Sweetwater recalls the mystery of the murder of a washerwoman in which some details were similar to the Challoner affair. Challoner admits his daughter was deeply interested in the inventor at work at night and is detected by the latter. This detective moves to a room adjoining Brotherson's. He hears a hole in the wall to spy on Brotherson. He visits him and assists the inventor in his work. A girl sent by Sweetwater with Edith Challoner's letters is ordered out by Brotherson. He declares the letters were not written by him. Sweetwater is unmasked by Brotherson, who declares he recognized him at once.

### CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

"Letters!" Fury thickened the speaker's voice, and lent a savage gleam to his eye. "Forgeries! Make believe! Miss Challoner never wrote the drivel you dare to designate as letters. It was concocted at police headquarters. They made me tell my story and then they found some one who could wield the poetic pen. I'm obliged to them for the confidence they show in my credulity. I credit Miss Challoner with such words as have been given me to read here today? I knew the lady, and I know myself. Nothing that passed between us, not an event in which we were both concerned, has been forgotten by me, and no feature of our intercourse fits the language you have ascribed to her. On the contrary, there is a lamentable contradiction between facts as they were and the fancies you have made her indulge in. And this, as you must acknowledge, not only proves their falsity, but exonerates Miss Challoner from all possible charge of sentimentality."

"Yet she certainly wrote those letters. We had them from Mr. Challoner. The woman who brought them was really her maid. We have not deceived you in this."

"I do not believe you."

It was not offensively said; but the conviction it expressed was absolute. Sweetwater recognized the tone, as one of truth, and inwardly laid down his arms. He could never like the man; but he had to acknowledge that as a foe he was invulnerable and therefore admirable to one who had the good sense to appreciate him.

"I did not want to believe you." Thus did Brotherson supplement his former sentence. "For if I were to attribute those letters to her, I should have to acknowledge that they were written to another man than myself. And this would be anything but agreeable to me. Now I am going to my room and to my work. You may spend the rest of the evening or the whole night, if you will, listening at that hole. As heretofore, the labor will be all yours, and the indifference mine."

### CHAPTER XXI.

A Change.

"It's all up. I'm beaten on my own ground." Thus confessed Sweetwater, in great dejection, to himself. "But I'm going to take advantage of the permission he's just given me and continue the listening act. Just because he told me to and just because he thinks I won't. I'm sure it's no worse than to spend hours of restless tossing in bed, trying to sleep."

But our young detective did neither. As he was putting his supper dishes away, a messenger boy knocked at his door and handed him a note. It was from Gryce and ran thus:

"Steal off, if you can, and as soon as you can, and meet me in Twenty-ninth street. A discovery has been made which alters the whole situation."

### CHAPTER XXII.

O. B. Again.

"What's happened? Something very important? I ought to hope so after this confounded failure!"

"Failure? Didn't he read the letters?"

"Yes, he read them. Had to, but he denies everything. Said she would never have written such letters to him; even goes so far as to declare that if she did write them—(he must be strangely ignorant of her handwriting) they were meant for some other man than himself. All rot, but

A hitch of the shoulder conveyed Sweetwater's disgust. His uniform good nature was strangely disturbed.

"He says that, does he? Come, now! prejudice aside, what's your honest opinion of the man you've had under your eye and ear for three solid weeks? Speak up, my boy."

"I can't. I hate the fellow. I hate anyone who makes me look ridiculous. He—well, well, if you'll have it, sir, I will say this much. If it weren't for that blasted coincidence of the two deaths equally mysterious, equal under his eye, I'd stake my life on his honesty. But that coincidence stumps me and—and a sort of feeling I have here."

It is to be hoped that the slap he gave his breast, at this point, carried off some of his superfluous emotion. "You can't account for a feeling, Mr. Gryce. The man has no heart. He's as hard as rocks."

"You've found no evidence against him?"

"N—no."

"Then listen to this. The test with the letters failed, because what he said about them was true. They were not meant for him. Miss Challoner had another lover."

"Only another? I thought there were a half-dozen, at least."

"Another whom she favored. The letters found in her possession—not the ones she wrote herself, but those which were written to her over the signature O. B. were not all from the same hand. Experts have been busy with them for a week, and their reports are unanimous. The O. B. who wrote the threatening lines acknowledged to be Orlando Brotherson, was not the O. B. who penned all of those love letters. The similarity in the writing misled us at first, but once the doubt was raised by Mr. Challoner's discovery of an allusion in one of them which pointed to another writer than Mr. Brotherson, and experts had no difficulty in reaching the decision I have mentioned."

"Two O. B.'s! Isn't that incredible, Mr. Gryce?"

"Yes, it is incredible; but the incredible is not the impossible. The man you've been shadowing denies that these expressive effusions of Miss Challoner were meant for him. Let us see, then, if we can find the man they were meant for."

"The second O. B.?"

"Yes."

Sweetwater's face instantly lit up.

"Do you mean that I—after my egregious failure—am not to be kept on the dunce's seat? That you will give me this new job?"

"Yes. We don't know of a better man."

"The superintendent—how does he feel about it?"

"He was the first one to mention you."

"And the inspector?"

"Is glad to see us on a new tack."

A pause, during which the eager



"Dear Little Doris!"

light in the young detective's eye clouded over. Presently he remarked: "How will the finding of another O. B. alter Mr. Brotherson's position? To my mind, this discovery of a more favored rival, brings in an element of motive which may rob our self-reliant friend of some of his complicity. We may further, rather than destroy, our case against Brotherson by locating a second O. B."

Mr. Gryce's eyes twinkled.

"That won't make your task any more irksome," he smiled. "The loop we thus throw out is as likely to catch Brotherson as his rival."

The prospect grows pleasing. Where am I to look for my man?"

"Your ticket is bought to Derby, Pa. If he is not employed in the great factories there, we do not know where to find him. We have no other clue."

"I see. It's a short journey I have before me."

"You will start tomorrow."

"Wish it were today."

"And you will first inquire, not for O. B., that's too indefinite; but for a young girl by the name of Doris Scott."

She holds the clue; or rather she is the clue to this second O. B.

"Another woman!"

"No, a child—well, I won't say child exactly; she must be sixteen."

"Doris Scott."

"She lives in Derby. Derby is a small place. You will have no trouble in finding this child. It was to her Miss Challoner's last letter was addressed. The one—"

"I begin to see."

"No, you don't, Sweetwater. The affair is as blind as your hat; nobody sees. We're just feeling along a thread. O. B.'s letters—the real O. B., I mean, are the manliest effusions possible. He's no more of a milkop than this Brotherson; and unlike your indomitable friend he seems to have some heart. I only wish he'd give us some facts; they would have been serviceable. But the letters reveal nothing except that he knew Doris. He writes in one of them: 'Doris is learning to embroider. It's like a fairy weaving a cobweb! Doris isn't a very common name. She must be the same little girl to whom Miss Challoner wrote from time to time.'"

"Was this letter signed O. B.?"

"Yes; they all are. The only difference between his letters and Brotherson's is this: Brotherson's retain the date and address; the second O. B.'s do not."

"How not? Torn off, do you mean?"

"Yes, or rather, neatly cut away; and as none of the envelopes were kept, the only means by which we can locate the writer is through this girl Doris."

"If I remember rightly Miss Challoner's letter to this child was free from all mystery."

"Quite so. It is as open as the day. That is why it has been mentioned as showing the freedom of Miss Challoner's mind five minutes before that fatal thrust."

Sweetwater took up the sheet Mr. Gryce pushed towards him and re-read these lines:

"Dear Little Doris:

"It is a snowy night, but it is all bright inside and I feel no chill in mind or body. I hope it is so in the little cottage of Derby; that my little friend is as happy with harsh winds blowing from the mountains as she was on the summer day she came to see me at this hotel. I like to think of her as cheerful and beaming, rejoicing in tasks which make her so womanly and sweet. She is often, often in my mind."

"Affectionately your friend, 'EDITH A. CHALLONER.'"

"That to a child of sixteen!"

"Just so."

"Dor-is spells something besides Doris."

"Yet there is a Doris. Remember that O. B. says in one of his letters, 'Doris is learning to embroider.'"

"Yes, I remember that."

"So you must first find Doris."

"Very good, sir."

"And as Miss Challoner's letter was directed to Derby, Pa., you will go to Derby."

"Yes, sir."

"Anything more?"

"I've been reading this letter again."

"It's worth it."

"The last sentence expresses a hope."

"That has been noted."

Sweetwater's eyes slowly rose till they rested on Mr. Gryce's face: "I'll cling to the thread you've given me. I'll work myself through the labyrinth before us till I reach him."

Mr. Gryce smiled; but there was more age, wisdom and sympathy for youthful enthusiasm in that smile than there was confidence or hope.

### CHAPTER XXIII.

Doris.

"A young girl named Doris Scott?"

The station-master looked somewhat sharply at the man he was addressing, and decided to give the direction asked.

"There is but one young girl in town of that name," he declared, "and she lives in that little house you see just beyond the works. But let me tell you, stranger," he went on with some precipitation—

But here he was called off, and Sweetwater lost the conclusion of his warning, if warning it was meant to be. This did not trouble the detective. He stood a moment, taking in the prospect; decided that the works and the works alone made the town, and started for the house which had been pointed out to him. His way lay through the chief business street, and greatly preoccupied by his errand, he gave but a passing glance to the rows on rows of workmen's dwellings stretching away to the left in seemingly endless perspective. Yet in that glance he certainly took in the fact that the sidewalks were blocked with people and wondered if it were a holiday. If so, it must be an enforced one, for the faces showed little joy. Possibly a strike was on. The anxiety he everywhere saw pictured on young faces and old, argued some trouble; but if the trouble was that

why were all heads turned indifferently from the works, and why were the works themselves in full blast?

These questions he may have asked himself and he may not. His attention was entirely centered on the house he saw before him and on the possible developments awaiting him there. Nothing else mattered. Briskly he stepped out along the sandy road, and after a turn or two which led him quite away from the works and its surrounding buildings, he came out upon the highway and this house.

It was a low and unpretentious one, and had but one distinguishing feature. The porch which hung well over the doorstep was unique in shape and gave an air of picturesqueness to an otherwise simple exterior; a picturesqueness which was much enhanced in its effort by the background of illimitable forest, which united the foreground of this pleasing picture with the great chain of hills which held the works and town in its ample basin.

As he approached the doorstep, his mind involuntarily formed an anticipatory image of the child whose first stitches in embroidery were like a fairy's weaving to the strong man who worked in ore and possibly figured out bridges. That she would prove to be of the ancient type, common among working girls gifted with an imagination to exercise, he had little doubt.

He was therefore greatly taken aback, when at his first step upon the porch, the door before him flew open and he beheld in the dark recess beyond a young woman of such bright and blooming beauty that he hardly noticed her expression of extreme anxiety, till she lifted her hand and laid an admonitory finger softly on her lip:

"Hush!" she whispered, with an earnestness which roused him from his absorption and restored him to the full meaning of this encounter. "There is sickness in the house and we are very anxious. Is your errand an important one? If not—"

The faltering break in the fresh, young voice, the look she cast behind her into the darkened interior, were eloquent with the hope that he would recognize her impatience and pass on.

And so he might have gone—so he would have done under all ordinary circumstances. But if this was Doris—and he did not doubt the fact after that first moment of startled surprise—how dare he forego this opportunity of settling the question which had brought him here.

With a slight stammer but otherwise giving no evidence of the effect made upon him by the passionate intensity with which she had urged this plea, he assured her that his errand was important, but one so quickly told that it would delay her but a moment. "But first," said he, with very natural caution, "let me make sure that it is to Miss Doris Scott I am speaking. My errand is to her and her only."

Without showing any surprise, perhaps too engrossed in her own thoughts to feel any, she answered with simple directness, "Yes, I am Doris Scott." Whereupon he became his most persuasive self, and pulling out a folded paper from his pocket, opened it and held it before her, with these words:

"Then will you be so good as to glance at this letter and tell me if the person whose initials you will find at the bottom happens to be in town at the present moment?"

In some astonishment now, she glanced down at the sheet thus boldly thrust before her, and recognizing the O and the B of a well-known signature, she flashed a look back at Sweetwater in which he read a confusion of emotions for which he was hardly prepared.

"Ah," thought he, "it's coming. In another moment I shall hear what will repay me for the trials and disappointments of all these months."

But the moment passed and he had heard nothing. Instead, she dropped her hands from the door-jamb and gave such unmistakable evidences of intended flight, that but one alternative remained to him; he became abrupt.

Thrusting the paper still nearer, he said, with an emphasis which could not fail of making an impression. "Read it. Read the whole letter. You will find your name there. This communication was addressed to Miss Challoner, but—"

Oh, now she found words! With a low cry, she put out her hand in quick entreaty, begging him to desist and not speak that name on any pretext or for any purpose. "He may rouse and hear," she explained, with another quick look behind her. "The doctor says that this is the critical day. He may become conscious any minute. If he should and were to hear that name, it might kill him."

"He!" Sweetwater perked up his ears. "Who do you mean by he?"

"Mr. Brotherson, my patient, he whose letter—"

But here her impa-

ience rose above every other consideration. Without attempting to finish her sentence, or yielding in the least to her curiosity or interest in this man's errand, she cried out with smothered intensity, "Go! go. I cannot stay another moment from his bedside."

But a thunderbolt could not have moved Sweetwater after the hearing of that name. "Mr. Brotherson!" he echoed. "Brotherson! Not Orlando?"

"No, no; his name is Oswald. He's the manager of these works. He's sick with typhoid. We are caring for him. If you belonged here you would know that much. There! that's his voice you hear. Go, if you have any mercy." And she began to push to the door.

But Sweetwater was impervious to all hint. With eager eyes straining into the shadowy depths just visible over her shoulder, he listened eagerly for the disjointed words now plainly to be heard in some near-by but unseen chamber.

"The second O. B.!" he inwardly declared. "And he's a Brotherson also, and—sick! Miss Scott," he whisperedly entreated as her hand fell in manifest despair from the door, "don't send me away yet. I've a question of the greatest importance to put you, and one minute more cannot make any difference to him. Listen! those cries are the cries of delirium; he cannot miss you; he's not even conscious."

"He's calling out in his sleep. He's calling her, just as he has called for the last two weeks. But he will wake conscious—or he will not wake at all."

The anguish trembling in that latter phrase would have attracted Sweetwater's earnest, if not pitiful, attention at any other time, but now he had ears only for the cry which at that moment came ringing shrilly from within—

"Edith! Edith!"

The living shouting for the dead! A heart still warm sending forth its longing to the pierced and pulseless one, hidden in a far-off tomb! To Sweetwater, who had seen Miss Challoner buried, this summons of distracted love came with weird force.

Then the present regained its sway. He heard her name again, and this time it sounded less like a call and more like the welcoming cry of meeting spirits. Was death to end this separation? Had he found the true O. B., only to behold another and final seal fall upon this closely folded mystery? In his fear of this possibility, he caught at Doris' hand as she was about to bound away, and eagerly asked:

"When was Mr. Brotherson taken ill? Tell me, I entreat you, the exact day and, if you can, the exact hour. More depends upon this than you can readily realize."

She wrenched her hand from his, panting with impatience and a vague

alarm. But she answered him distinctly:

"On the twenty-fifth of last month, just an hour after he was made manager. He fell in a faint at the works."

The day—the very day of Miss Challoner's death!

"Had he heard—did you tell him then or afterwards what happened in New York on that very date?"

"No, no, we have not told him. It would have killed him—and may yet."

"Edith! Edith!" come again through the hush, a hush so deep that Sweetwater received the impression that the house was empty save for patient and nurse.

This discovery had its effect upon him. Why should he subject this young and loving girl to further pain? He had already learned more than he had expected to. The rest would come with time. But at the first intimation he gave of leaving, she lost her abstracted air and turned with absolute eagerness towards him.

"One moment," said she. "You are a stranger and I do not know your name or your purpose here. But I cannot let you go without begging you

not to mention to anyone in this town that Mr. Brotherson has any intention in the lady whose name we must speak. Do not repeat that desire; cry you have heard or betray in any way our intense and fearful interest in this young lady's strange death. You have shown me a letter. Do not speak of that letter. I entreat you. Help us to retain our secret a little longer. Only the doctor and myself know what awaits Mr. Brotherson. He lives. I had to tell the doctor, but a doctor reveals nothing. Promise me you will not either, at least till the crisis is passed. It will help my mother and it will help me; and we need all the help we can get."

Sweetwater allowed himself a minute of thought, then he earnestly replied:

"I will keep your secret for ten days longer, if possible."

"Thank you," she cried; "thank you. I thought I saw kindness in your face." And she again prepared to close the door.

But Sweetwater had one more question to ask. "Pardon me," said he, as he stepped down on the walk, "to say that this is a critical day for your patient. Is that why every one whom I have seen so far wears such a look of anxiety?"

"Yes, yes," she cried, giving but one other glimpse of her lovely, untroubled face. "There's but one festival in town today, but one hope, and I believe, but one prayer. That the man whom every one loves and every one trusts may live to run the works."

"Edith! Edith!" rose in ceaseless reiteration from within.

But it rang but faintly now in the ears of our detective. The door had fallen to, and Sweetwater's share of the anxieties of that household was over.

Slowly he moved away. He was a confused yet elated condition of mind. Here was food for a thousand new thoughts and conjectures. An Oswald Brotherson and an Oswald Brotherson—relatives possibly, strangers possibly; but whether relatives or strangers, both given to sign their letters with their initials simply; and both the acknowledged admirers of the deceased Miss Challoner. But she had loved only one, and that one, Oswald. It was not difficult to recognize the object of this big-hearted woman's affections in the man whose struggle with the master destroyer had awakened the solicitude of a whole town.

### CHAPTER XXIV.

#### Suspense.

Ten minutes after Sweetwater's rival in the village streets, he was home with the people he found there. His conversation with Doris in the doorway of her home had been served by the curious and far-sighted and the questions asked and answers had made him friends at once. Of course, he could tell them nothing but that did not matter, he had seen and talked with Doris and their idealized young manager was no more and might possibly soon be better.

Of his own affairs—of his business with Doris and the manager, he asked nothing. All ordinary interests were lost in the stress of their great suspense.

It was the same in the bar-room of the one hotel. Without resorting more than a question or two, he readily learned all that was generally known of Oswald Brotherson. Even one was talking about him, and had had some story to tell illustrative of his kindness, his courage and his quick mind. The Works had never produced a man of such varied capabilities and all round sympathies. He have him for manager meant the greatest good which could befall the little community.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

#### On Life's Road.

All our weariness of suffering without avail to leave even a little memory among those for whom the work is done. All that is wrought to despair, all that is loveless and mechanical, falls to the ground. We live for even so much as a brief life on in that which carries the breath of our being, the love of our heart. It is not in ceaseless routine and grinding that we live, nor in what is small and anxious. Machines will continue the tale of that forever. No cog will ever be missed in that endless chain. We shall not wholly die in the soot we carry in our heart, the love which we love the being of another. The smile we give another wayfarer dusty noonday.—Collier's Weekly.

#### The Open Car Window.

The rule as to windows in passenger cars in Germany has been that they must not be opened on both sides of the car without the consent of the occupying the compartment, but in city and suburban trains in Berlin neither window in the front compartment of each car may be opened without such unanimous consent.







**The Miami Chief.**

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

L. G. WAGGONER, Editor & Owner.

MIAMI, TEX., SEPTEMBER 11, 1913.

Technicalities in law are the cause of thousands of dollars spent from which we receive no good. The common people are howling against such, but it has no more effect than a wave against a rock. We predict that some day, not far off that our law makers will open their eyes and correct the evil.

Goods that are advertised are usually priced to give the merchant the percentage of profit that he deserves and also suit the customers pocket book. Unadvertised goods while of the same quality, have to be sold at a much larger price in order to overcome the higher cost of doing business. When the merchant sells fewer goods he must make more profit on each sale and as a consequence, the buyer is sometimes charged an unfair price. Advertised merchandise offers the merchant his best opportunity to make money and the customer also profits by lower prices and has the satisfaction of generally obtaining better quality.

Things are in pretty good shape when a grand jury only have to work a few hours during the year. Such is the case in Roberts County now. We credit our sheriff and official force in general for a good bit of this. Sheriff Hardin watches things pretty close and has the would be law-breaker on the ham.

Home is the place where our thoughts return in the hour of loneliness. Its memory seems to cling to us more in the time of need than in the moments of pleasure. We look upon home as a shelter where we find safety in times of distress, as a ship finds a calm sea be-

hind the breakwater, when the waves roll high. Home is where we find love worth while—a mother's love, Childhood days and the thoughts of home fill the hearts of the lowly as well as the lordly. We all love home but sometimes our thoughts are prone to roam to other things that for the moment command attention and seem more pressing. The awakening sometimes come too late—after loved ones have departed or furious elements have done their work—but it is inevitable as life and death. Home is the natural haven of rest.

That inoculation for alfalfa is absolutely unnecessary in Texas, is the statement of B. Youngblood, director of Experiment Stations at A. and M. College. "When alfalfa fails as a crop that failure is due to lack of sufficient moisture, lack of proper soil fertility or some other deficiency, and not to need for inoculation. In Texas nature furnishes all the inoculation that is necessary."

W. E. McClendon of Gem City attended court here this week. Mr. McClendon says he enjoys the Chief every week and that his wife thinks it "the best paper in this part of the State." Thanks Mr. McClendon, both for the compliment and dollar you gave us, we trust that you will continue to appreciate the Chief, and we know you will as long as we keep it up to the present standard.

The young lad who shot Miss Maysing at Mendota was tried and convicted at Canadian last week, but under the new law the Jury suspended the sentence as long as good behavior lasts. This new law may be alright, but it is our opinion the wrong doers should be punished in all cases. What is the use of having a law with no penalty attached. We do not believe the actions of the Canadian Jury will satisfy all the people.

Never have we lived among a set of people more loyal to man kind than are Miami citizens. This is the one place where you will always find credit if credit be due, where everybody appreciates your least efforts if for a good cause, where they will not only talk, but actually DO for the right, are always ready to overlook a fault if there is a good quality over balance it, and when you have this, you have the cleanest citizenship that can be had in any place.

D. M. Francis, Veterinarian at the A. and M. College, has the following to say in answer to a query.

"In regard to your cow which gives clotted milk will say that if that quarter of the bag is hard, I would give her a large dose of salts, say, three pounds at one dose, rub that quarter of her bag well with a mixture of lard and camphor, and milk her teat from four to five times a day on the ground, then wash your hands and her teats very thoroughly with some carbolic soap before milking any other teat or handling milking vessels or milking another cow.

**MONEY,**  
**To Loan on Land or I**  
**Will buy Land Notes.**  
S. D. PARK MOBEETIE, TEXAS.

**WE CAME TO STAY!**  
**S. T. West**  
General Contractors & Builders  
Plans and specifications furnished on short notice.  
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**A PLEASURE TO SERVE YOU**  
**WHAT YOU WANT WHEN YOU WANT IT**  
**The Miami Drug Co.**  
**The "Rexall" Store**  
PRESCRIPTION WORK A SPECIALTY  
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JEWELER AND WATCH REPAIRER.  
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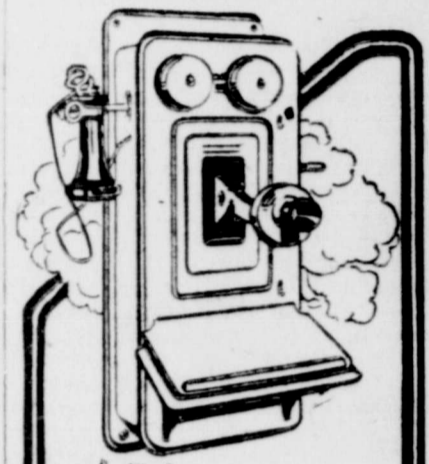
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**Head Quarters For**  
**Guns**  
Ammunition  
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And Ranges  
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**HEAVY HARDWARE**

**Repair Shop**  
I have again opened my Shoe, Boot and harness repair shop and am also prepared to do all kinds of repair work on Guns, Bicycles, Sewing machines, Etc. Saw filing and woodwork a specialty. Satisfaction Guaranteed.  
Shop in The Black Meat Market Stand  
**H. C. BROWN**  
Terms Strictly Cash. Work left over 30 days subject to sale.

The Glazier Review has been handing it to the bankers who let the Bank of Glazier fail, pretty strong of late. That is dead right sister Farrell, in our opinion of the matter, a banker who is guilty of taking money from poor people and poor children is meaner by quite a bit than the sneak thief, who takes from the rich. The only difference is the law in the matter, too often laws protect the fellow who sits back in a reclining morris chair and rob poor people of their earnings, actually take groceries from their poorly set table and force small children to the cotton patch that would otherwise be in school, and then the other hand grab a poor man up, who has possibly been robbed by some law protection shyster—and punish him by taking something from the rich class. There is absolutely no cause for any one to steal or take money in any way that does not belong to them and we believe in rigidly enforcing the law on such class even if it is a banker.

Weekly  
**CALENDAR**  
**Miami**  
Wednesday and Thursday  
OFFICE AT  
CAPROCKHOTEL  
**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.  
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Correct improper Vision. Glasses Fitted



**THE MODERN WEATHER PROPHECY**  
Recollect last spring when that late frost struck your orchards and produce? You'd have given a mint to have had fair warning.  
A Rural Bell Telephone will summon help when frosts threaten, besides being profitable in countless other ways. Our nearest Manager will cheerfully furnish information or write to:  
THE Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Co. DALLAS, - TEXAS

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If so, come to our place of business and have your wants satisfied. Best culinary accommodations. Courteous treatment.  
Fresh Bread, Cakes, Pies, Etc.  
YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED  
**Home Bakery,**  
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**Automobile Service**  
To Mobeetie and Other Points, or Trips About the Country.  
DAILY MAIL LINE  
Between Miami and Mobeetie  
For Either of the Above See  
**S. E. FITZGERALD**  
Proprietor  
**Livery, Feed & Sale Stable**  
Miami - - Texas.

**PICTURE FRAMES**  
I have anything in this line you could want and want your job.  
**LET'S FIGGER**  
**ROY TROWBRIDGE**  
Miami, - - Texas

**LOCKE BROS.**  
**THE HOUSE OF QUALITY**  
MIAMI, TEXAS.  
Dear Sir:-  
Forced by uncounted applications for credit, and our actual inability to carry it, we are UNWILLINGLY forced to a new system of business.  
Hereafter we will sell strictly for cash and thirty days time. Please don't ask further extension. Thanking those who have patronised us, we beg your continuance. We appreciate all patronage and will treat you right. Prices and goods guaranteed.  
RESPECTFULLY  
**LOCKE BROS.**

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605 TYLER STREET AMARILLO, TEXAS  
A modern Brick Building, especially equipped for the care of gynecological and surgical patients. Pathological and X-ray laboratory. Graduate nurses only.  
**DRS. LUMPKIN & THOMAS** Mrs. N. H. Tudor, Matron  
Attending Surgeons



# MILLINERY OPENING

## SATURDAY, SEPT. 13

We will have on Display, our famous line of **GOLD MEDAL Ladies, Misses and Children hats.** You are invited To be present. Our New Silks and **WOOLEN GOODS ARE READY FOR YOUR INSPECTION**

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**Miami,**

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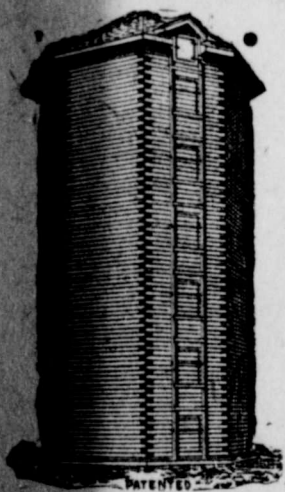
NEW AND USED SACKS

### W. H. RHODES

DEALER IN

Rockvale and Niggerhead coal, Grain Feed and Cottonseed Cake. Get my prices before buying

MIAMI TEXAS



The Common Sense **SILO** Best, Cheapest And Strongest. CALL AND SEE MODEL FOR SALE BY

**Panhandle Lumber Co** MIAMI TEXAS.

### A. J. Newman & Company

We make Abstracts of land title. Examine and Pass on Land Paper.

**Real Estate and Cattle**

Rents Collected And Taxes Paid

We Sell For others and can sell Your Property. Give us a trial

Farms, Ranches and City Property for sale and exchange

Martin Mathis spent Sunday in Pampa.

Paul Erwin of Amarillo spent Sunday here in the meeting.

Judge Barrett and Atty Gustavas were down from Amarillo Monday.

Mrs. May Arnold and son Joe, went to Amarillo Tuesday.

Mrs. H. E. Weckesser returned home Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Silar Faulkner of Le Forse shopped in the city Friday.

L. G. Dana came in Monday from Chicago.

Taylor Earl left Tuesday for Arkansas where he will make his home.

G. W. Ayers and wife of Canadian, were here this week attending court.

H. J. Newman made the round trip to Canadian Monday.

Miss Kate Lard is visiting Pampa this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John George came in Sunday from Putman, Texas.

Geo. Cherry and Fletcher Crocker left Monday for Bonham.

West and West are building a new barn for J. W. Talley.

Mrs. Christian passed through here Monday enroute to Mobeetie she organized an Eastern Star Lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Willis of Canadian are visiting this week at the Sam Seiber home

Miss Reynolds and Mrs. Bill Cody of Corpus Christi are here this week visiting the Dave Lard family.

J. S. Morton, the faithful servant of Uncle Sam at Gageby, is attending court here this week.

Dr. J. H. Kelley went to Canadian yesterday to assist Dr. Caylor in an operation.

Miss Lena Russall left Saturday for Commerce where she will enter school.

N. R. Osborne and wife of Houston, are here this week visiting the parental S. C. Osborne home.

The court house electric wiring was completed this week and Mr. McKinney returned home.

A. B. McAfee, Jr and wife came in from Canyon and will soon move to the ranch.

Mrs. J. B. Cobb of Shawnee Okla. is a guest at the Homer Tolbert home.

Mrs. Gillinwater from Memphis, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Sam West.

Rev. Hallie McDonald will preach here Sunday morning at 10 o'clock at the Christian Church.

Mrs. J. A. Gaston is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. S. Tolbert here this week.

Little Miss Valeria Davis came in from a Canadian visit Saturday.

J. P. McFarland and wife, a large cattle feed of, Weatherford is here this week visiting his Uncle, A. B. McAfee and looking around with a prospect of moving here.

Geo. Walstead and family from on the river spent a few days this week at the pleasant Dave Lard home.

D. Short and wife of Mobeetie, visited their son John, here Sunday.

Dr. Shelton reports the arrival of a new boy at Bert Hays Thursday and a girl at Glenn Coffee's Friday.

O. C. Elliott and Geo. B. Dunn of Mobeetie and their sons, Oliver and John were here Saturday. Mr. Dunn took the boys to Roswell, N. Mexico, where they will enter school.

Mr. Elliott dropped around and said, the Chief is getting to where I need it, here is a dollar!

Delaine and Harry Ellis, a sister and brother of Mrs. N. S. Locke came in last week and started to school here.

Rev. W. A. Erwin closed a very successful meeting here Sunday night. The church house would not hold over half the crowd Sunday night and many went home before preaching.

Brother Daniel Rees returned home Saturday from his visit to the Wheeler County Baptist Association.

Mrs. C. H. Anthony resigned her position as night operator for the local Southwestern and Miss Bertie Mosley has taken her place.

P. A. Anderson, who has been working for H. A. Nelson for the past two and half years left Monday for his home in South Dakota.

Mrs. Will Carter's little girl fell on some glass this week and cut her hand pretty badly. Dr. Kelly was called to dress the wound and she is getting along nicely.

It is reported that during the excitement of the fire last week, one of our pretty little 19 year old girls grabbed a bucket of her mothers sweetmilk and ran for the fire with it. Putting out fires with sweet milk is a new one on us, but it would do it all right.

W. H. Winger from the North Plains brought in a sample of feterita which he raised on his farm. The sample he brought us was fine and well developed and only had a small rain on it when it was young. Mr. Winger thinks feterita is the grain for this country.

Next Saturday the 13th Rev. Rees will preach at the Cottonwood School House at 8 p. m. Sunday at Mobeetie at 11 a. m., Dixon School House 3 p. m. and Mobeetie 8 p. m. Monday at the County Line School House 8 p. m. ie, Gordon School house.

Wednesday afternoon the "Lucky 13's" gathered at the home of Lella McDonald where the evening was spent most enjoyable playing "Hearts." Aileen Wren received high score. A dainty three course luncheon was served, when the club adjourned each one expressing a "glorious" time.

We received an announcement of the birth of a son to Judge and Mrs. M. M. Miller of Wheeler this week, and the young fellows name is Melvin Milton, after his father. Hurray for M. M. Jr. Here is hoping he lives a long and happy life, but makes a better looking man than his father.

Everybody Likes Good Eatables. Bell of Wichita Flour will please and Alton Steel cut Coffee is the best, with every other article their equal is what you will find at

**G. M. MOON'S.**  
A Complete line of everything good to eat, all Fresh and the very best. Particular goods for particular people. Fresh stock pure Arkansas Comb HONEY

There has been numerous Attorneys here this week attending court, in fact we believe there has been more attorneys than we have had court.

The following witnesses were on the Gibbs trial.

J. S. Wynne, Pampa Texas. J. T. Crawford Jr, J. C. Rider, C. L. Upham, A. C. Mathews, W. A. Crawford, A. E. Cloyd, Tahoka, Texas, and S. McEmery Alva Okla.

Mrs. R. H. Elkins came in Wednesday night after a months visit with her daughter in Clarendon.

Mrs. Mary Anne Dyer of Goodnight came in with her for a visit with the Elkins and Dr. Kelle families.

Editor Omer Schnoebelen and family of the Mooreland, Okla. Leader passed through town yesterday enroute home from a visit with the Lohebergers of Wheeler Co. They made the Chief office a very pleasant call while here.

Dave Lard pulled off a pretty good cattle deal this week, selling 90 head of stuff. Cows and calves at \$65 and dry cows at \$55. This is a good price and was paid for home made stuff.

Edgar and R. A. Choate, M. T. Rankin, A. G. and Walter Hennington, J. S. Morton and family, I. J. Haralson and wife and son Arthur, C. C. Mitchell and family and W. I. Thomas and family of Hemphill and Wheeler Counties were here to court his week relative to the perjury case against the Mitchell boy.

His many friends will regret to learn that our townsman, J. F. Harbert, has sold his home place here to a Mr. Winset of Glazier and has moved to Miami, where he expects to make his home for the present. The gentlemen has considerable realty holding in the vicinity of Miami. The best wishes of hosts of friends will attend he and his family in their new home.—McLean News.

Ben Oliver transacted business here Wednesday.

J. C. Jackson of Pampa relieved operator, Hanev here Tuesday, Hanev going to Pampa.

Mrs. E. S. Earle left Tuesday night for Guthrie Okla, Mr. Earle will join her later in the week.

Herbert C. Hill and wife spent Friday in Higgins.

Frank Lewis spent Friday and Saturday in Canadian.

A. E. Cloyd of Topeka, is here attending court this week.

As we go to press this evening at 2:30 a down pour of rain is falling. Every body is smiling.

Mrs. E. T. Smith of the Canadian Academy will give an expression recital at the Auditorium, Friday night Sept. 19, for the benefit of the School band boys. Mrs. Smith is highly recommended, having taught in some of the best colleges in the East and being a reader of exceptional ability, a pleasant evening is assured. Admission, 15c and 25c. Adv.

**J. H. KELLEY, Pgh. M. D**  
Physician and Surgeon

Special attention given to Obstetrics and diseases of children.  
Office at Miami Drug Co.  
—Phone 33—

**P. L. SHELTON**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office at Commercial Hotel.

MIAMI TEXAS



### HEAD-ON COLLISION OF INTERURBAN CARS

THIRTY PERSONS INJURED IN ACCIDENT ON DALLAS-FORT WORTH LINE.

### ONE MORTORMAN JUMPED

Man in Charge of Limited Stays at Post and is Badly Hurt—Eight on Hospital List.

Dallas, Texas.—When interurban cars of the Dallas-Fort Worth line collided, head-on Tuesday afternoon at Ravinia, five miles west of this city, thirty persons were injured, eight of them so seriously that they were taken to the hospital, the front platforms of the two trolley cars were demolished and traffic over the line was stopped for over two hours.

It is not believed that fatalities will follow the accident. Motorman Jack Stubblefield of the limited was the most seriously injured. His left leg was amputated, but the hospital authorities expressed the opinion that he would recover.

The cars in the collision were local interurban No. 16, westbound, in charge of Motorman W. T. Presley, and eastbound limited train, consisting of car No. 24 and trailer No. 403, in charge of Motorman Stubblefield.

Presley jumped just before the collision and was not injured, but Stubblefield was thrown through the window of his car, landing in the debris. Passengers on the limited car agree that they probably owe the preservation of their lives to the coolness and presence of mind displayed by Motorman Stubblefield. He applied the emergency brakes and remained at the controller, so slowing down his car that it had almost stopped when the crash came. When the rescuers went to work they pulled him from the debris on the ground where he had been thrown, head first. He was groaning and suffering bitter pain from a crushed leg and many cuts and bruises.

### Paper Money Seized.

Eagle Pass, Texas.—Seven boxes of paper money, weighing 140 pounds each, were seized at the express office by the military authorities. The boxes were consigned to Luis Meza Gutierrez, constitutionalist consul in Eagle Pass.

### Fort Worth Spending \$6,000,000.

Fort Worth, Texas.—Buildings now under construction and contracts in Fort Worth approximate a valuation of \$6,000,000, as shown by a folder issued by the Fort Worth real estate exchange. The estimate includes residences, churches, office buildings, apartments within the city limits.

### Colquitt Would Send Troops.

Colorado Springs, Colo.—"I would send every United States soldier into Mexico to protect American women if necessary," declared Gov. O. B. Colquitt of Texas in a speech at the governors' banquet here. "I know that I am treading on dangerous grounds, but the United States should not stand idly by while Americans are being murdered and outraged in the rebellious republic." Gov. Colquitt sprang the sensation of the evening with his utterances on the Mexican situation, which were in marked contrast to the speech just delivered by Secretary of the Interior Franklin K. Lane, praising President Wilson and his cabinet for their work.

### Stamford Elevator Burns.

Stamford, Texas.—The Maize and Kaffir corn elevator and thrasher owned by Stamford Mill and Elevator was destroyed by fire. The elevator had a considerable amount of grain in it but as there will be considerable salvage it is impossible now to estimate the damage. The management says the loss will run over \$10,000 with \$8,000 insurance. The elevator was just across the street from the flour mills and at one time it looked as if the mill would be consumed.

### Lightning Cause of \$140,000 Fire.

Port Arthur, Texas.—Fire, started by lightning, caused a loss of about \$140,000 to the Texas Company and the Sun Company at Nederland, ten miles from Port Arthur, according to reports received here. The Texas Company tank 24, 55,000 barrels capacity, was filled with distillate, and the clogging of pipes made it impossible to pump out the oil. The loss is estimated at \$75,000. The Sun Company suffered a similar loss, lightning having set fire to two tanks with a loss estimated at \$65,000.

### Troops Ordered Home.

Indianapolis, Ind.—The two companies of state troops sent from South Bend and Elkhart to stop betting on the horse races at Mineral Springs track were ordered to return home. Only a few horses remain at the tracks.

### Fights With Broken Hand.

El Paso, Texas.—With his right hand broken in the 15th round Bart Gordon of Oklahoma City refused to quit and not until the 32nd round did Joe Herrick of Kewanee, Ill., win in their battle in the Juarez arena. Gordon's seconds threw the sponge into the ring. Only two rounds, the fourth and nineteenth, were credited to Gordon, but he assimilated hard punishment. Although finishing comparatively fresh, Herrick lacked power to land a knock-out.

### TEXAS ARMOR PLATE PLANT

Inquiry Into Cost of Private Manufacture Will be Urged by Gregg.

Washington.—Representative Gregg of Texas, formerly on the naval affairs committee of the house, has taken a hand in the armor plate fight against the alleged armor plate combine which Secretary of the Navy Daniels has been threatening for some time. Recently Secretary Daniels suggested the construction of a government armor plate works because of the plain indication of the armor plate bids that a combination existed.

Mr. Featherstone of Port Bolivar, Texas, at once came to Washington to lay before Secretary Daniels a plan for the construction of a plant at Bolivar. The secretary was greatly interested, but was not ready to take action. Since then more armor plate bids have been opened. All the bids were identical to a cent and they were rejected, so Representative Gregg again took up the matter, with the result that he has drafted a resolution authorizing the initial step for a government armor plate plant. This resolution has the approval of Secretary Daniels.

### WATER ADMITTED TO CANAL.

Earth Barrier Across Pacific Entrance Blown Up With Dynamite.

Panama.—The last remaining barrier at the Pacific end of the Panama canal was blown out by dynamite Monday morning. It was an intensely interesting spectacle. At 9:30 o'clock an electric switch was turned on and the 1,500 spectators, including the Shriners visiting here from the United States, and officers of the British cruiser New Zealand, were rewarded by a wonderful sight. Hundreds of tons of mud and stones were thrown high in the air and the thunderous roar of the explosion re-echoed in the near by hills.

About 20 long tons, equivalent to 44,800 pounds, of 45 per cent dynamite constituted the blast, which was one of the largest ever set off in the canal. The charge, which was planted in 541 holes at an average depth of 30 feet, tore a big gap in the barrier, but not a sufficient depth to permit to flow through, as the sea level channel was at low tide.

Equally interesting as the explosion was the actual breaking of the barrier, the tide creeping steadily up until at 1:35 o'clock it had come level with the top of the gap. A workman seized a shovel and made a small trench through which a rill of water trickled. Gradually it widened until an hour later, a raging torrent with a 35-foot fall poured through an opening 400 feet wide into that part of the canal between Gamboa Dike and the Miraflores locks, which previously had been excavated by steam shovels.

This cut, which is 5,000 feet long, 500 feet wide and 41 feet deep below mean sea level, was entirely filled by 3 o'clock, when the waters of the Pacific laved for the first time the solid masonry of the Miraflores locks.

Dredges passed through the opening, and in a few days the last vestiges of the barrier will be removed, giving a practically completed channel at the Pacific end. The dredges removing the last barrier of the Atlantic channel. When this work is accomplished ships may navigate to the locks at both ends.

### New A. & M. President Takes Charge.

College Station, Texas.—R. T. Miller, for more than five years president of the A. & M. college, but who resigned that position in June, formally turned over that office to Charles Puryear, dean of the college for many years, and who was elected president pro tem at a recent meeting of the board of directors. Mr. Puryear, the new president, is a native of Virginia, but has been at the college since 1889. He was head of the mathematics department, and in 1907 was made dean.

### Four Killed in Boiler Explosion.

Itasca, Texas.—Four men were killed as the result of a boiler explosion at the Itasca cotton oil mills. The dead are: C. E. Harris, superintendent; H. V. Allen, laborer; James M. Wilson, the fireman, and Lige Patterson, a workman. Harris came here from Houston a few weeks ago. The other men all live here. The bodies of both Harris and Wilson were blown about 100 feet across the railroad into a cotton field. Damage to the oil mill building and machinery will amount to about \$15,000.

Investigation of an alleged conspiracy on the part of the Sixty-seventh district court grand jury at Fort Worth to indict innocent persons for arson in order to avert suspicion from another person in connection with the burning of the First Baptist church and parsonage early in 1912 came to a close. Judge Marvin H. Brown rendered his decision completely exonerating the grand jury.

### Give Gas Demonstration.

Bangs, Texas.—A thousand people gathered at the gas field, two and one-half miles west of Bangs, to witness a demonstration of the gas. A gas range and gas light were in operation and coffee was served. The well, which was recently completed by the Neodoshka Gas and Oil Company, is 1,100 feet deep and has a rock pressure of 500 pounds. Citizens of Bangs are making arrangements to pipe the town immediately. The development of the field is being pushed rapidly.

### TEXAS BREVITIES

Improvements now under construction in Tarrant county and Fort Worth are valued at nearly \$5,000,000.

Poles for electric lights are being distributed over the town, and Lindale will be lit up by Oct. 1. Current will be supplied from Tyler.

The taxable values of Terrell, as shown by the city assessor's report for the present year, are \$3,165,765, showing a gain of \$225,409 over last year.

Eight cars and steel for seven miles of track has been purchased for the Tyler street railway line. Everything is ready to begin laying the rails.

Citizens of Bangs are making preparations to have that place piped for gas; the supply coming from the field about two miles away, where a well 1,100 feet deep with a rock pressure of 500 pounds was recently brought in.

Vade S. Ball, of Sabine, 20 years of age, was literally blown to atoms when he fired into a quantity of dynamite in the magazine of historic Fort Dowling. Parts of Ball's body were scattered over a radius of one-fourth of a mile.

The double track on the interurban between Fort Worth and Handley is now completed, with the exception of a little ballasting under the new viaduct just west of Handley. The new track will be put in regular service, commencing Sept. 1, when a new time card goes into effect.

Bohemian day will be designated at the Cotton Palace which will be held in Waco during November. The Bohemians in this section are in favor of such and are also agitating the erection of a Bohemian building on the grounds.

The Ninety-Eighth Meridian Bridge Company closed a contract for a bridge 1,700 feet long across Red river four miles north of Byers. Work will be commenced at once and the bridge completed by Jan. 1. This is to be a three-span suspension bridge and will be one of the finest and most substantial structures spanning Red river.

Churches, schools, labor unions, fraternal orders and other organizations to the number of 200,000 at least will be asked to join the anti-tuberculosis workers of the country in the observance of the Fourth National Tuberculosis Day, which has been designated for December 7th, according to an announcement issued by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

T. E. Bailey of Sherman claims to have the most intelligent flock of geese in this section. Recently, discovering that a hydrant at his horse lot was left open every day, he said he watched and found that an old gander, the leader of the flock, opened the hydrant and then called to his mates to help him splash in the water and mud. The water had to be cut off at the ground to keep the gander from repeating the offense.

Pieces of a petrified wagon were discovered on the Pecos river near Cottonwood recently. The parts discovered are a single and double tree and the hind axle of an old tar pole wooden axle wagon. Those who are familiar with Texas history state that a family by the name of Eastman was murdered by Indians while crossing this river near the point of discovery in 1849, and this is believed to be part of the wagon they were traveling in.

Members of the Cattle Raisers' association of Texas who have cattle interests in Mexico have suffered heavy losses during the last few months as a result of the ravages of the Mexican revolutionists operating along the Rio Grande. Inspectors for the association have captured more than 400 hides of cattle killed by Mexican insurgents. The hides represent a cattle valuation of nearly \$15,000, but the cattle raisers do not limit the extent of losses to the recovered hides, as many cattle have been killed and hides not used.

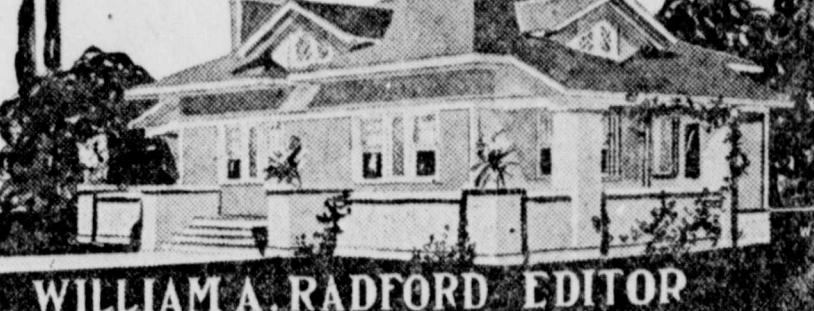
The election recently held at Bullard, in Smith county on the \$30,000 road bond issue carried by a vote of six to one.

Lee and Jacob Shubert and their three sisters lost by five minutes a race against death to the bedside of their father, David, in Jamaica. Messrs. Shubert and their sisters started for Jamaica from Rockaway in a high-speed automobile when informed that their father was dying and traveled at high speed to his home.

A cotton exchange has been opened in Terrell. The membership list has already reached 50.

When an attendant at a Galveston moving picture show Sunday afternoon went to notify Willie Pickens, a negro, that the 5c admission did not entitle the patron to an all day seat in the theater, the patron failed to respond. He had died during the performance. Justice of the peace at the ingrat pronounced death due to organic heart trouble.

## THE AMERICAN HOME



WILLIAM A. RADFORD EDITOR

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill. and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

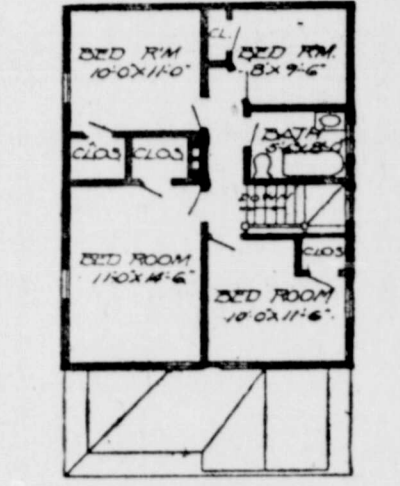
For economy in space and careful planning of the rooms to utilize the last inch to advantage, the house design here shown is exceptionally good. It is that of a medium-sized square built house, 24 by 30 feet in ground plan.

These dimensions may seem rather small to work into seven rooms, besides a good bathroom, plenty of closets, and a good lower hall with an open stairway. Yet these rooms are as large as the average rooms in new houses, as houses go at the present time; and they are a good deal larger than some. Years ago, rooms were larger, but that was when building material and labor were very much cheaper than they are now. A builder can almost tell the age of a house by the size of the rooms. But there are other contributing causes. One is that we understand building better, and it is not necessary to build so large to get the same amount of comfort. As one lady expressed it, "I have learned to like my small kitchen; there are places for everything, and I do not have to walk so much."

We have learned how to ventilate houses so that the air in small rooms, in new houses is better than the air in large rooms in houses built 20 or 30 years ago. One reason for better ventilation is that houses now are set up well from the ground. It is a rare thing to see a new house less

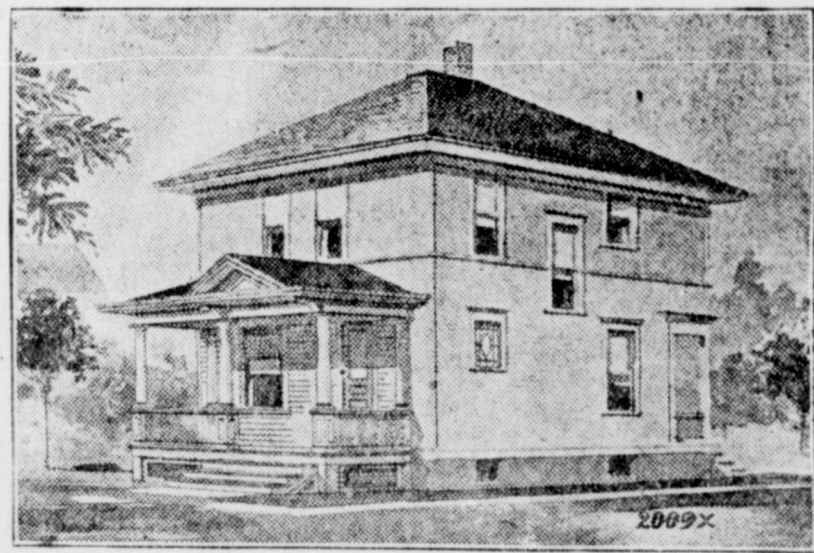
with the windows all down tight. You may pass their houses at any time of day or night, and never see a window open. They trust in Providence to supply fresh air, and they never know whether the order is properly filled or not. It is a great thing to have confidence in somebody or something. You can even enjoy eating sausage and mince pies if you have sufficient confidence in the maker.

The general appearance of this house is inclined to plainness; but across the front it is relieved by a good veranda that especially fits the



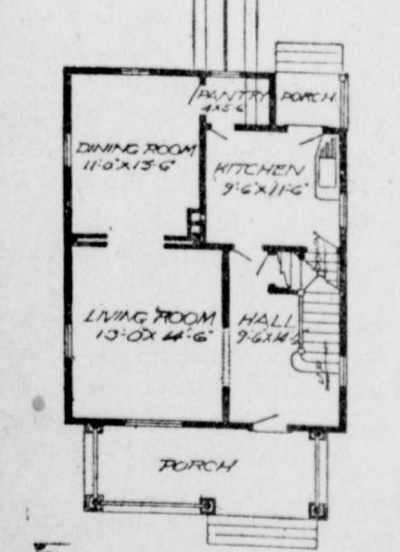
Second Floor Plan.

general design. It is, however, better to build plain and neat than to attach too many ornaments. There is something about a plain, neat house, if well proportioned, that you never get tired of. Fancy balconies and odd-shaped roofs look well when they are new, but such things seldom wear well. For steady diet, there is nothing so satisfying as plain bread and



2009X

than three feet above grade, and many of them are more than four feet up. There was a time when cellars were confined to one corner of the house, and they were often dark, damp, dingy affairs. Modern houses, however, practically all have cellars the full size of the house, divided into compartments—one for the furnace, one for coal and one for the storage of fruit and vegetables. A furnace in the cellar is in itself a splendid ventilator; it keeps the cellar dry and warm, and the heat from it will force ventilation. Then, the circulation of air in the pipes and through the registers carries the warm circulating medium to every corner in the building. Nine out of ten of the smaller houses probably are heated by means of a hot-air furnace, and there is no bet-



First Floor Plan.

ter heating apparatus for a house of this size.

Another improvement in the modern house is in making larger chimneys and putting more flues in them. There is a constant current of air going up through the chimney. If a flue is built right, it works night and day, purifying the air in the house. It does not make any noise, and we are likely to forget that it is there; but the work goes on whether we know it and appreciate the fact or not. Thousands of people owe their lives unknowingly to just such protection. I know families who habitually sleep

butter, meat and potatoes. A little cake and a few candies may be all right by way of variety, but you cannot live on such things. You build a good, solid, plain, square house that is light, airy, well ventilated, and easily heated, and you have something to be satisfied with as long as you live. But you let some architect coax you into building some fancy gothic arrangement, or add a lot of gewgaws to an otherwise sensible plan, and you will have a job of alterations on your hands before many years.

A study of the rooms in the present design will convince anyone that this plan offers a good deal of comfort for the amount of money the house will cost. Commencing with the front hall, there is a good-looking open stair lighted both from the top and the bottom—a feature that you do not always meet with. Then there is a closet for coats, and room behind this and under the main stair for an entrance to the cellar from the kitchen. There is a good hall—big enough without using up a whole lot of unnecessary space.

The living room and dining room are supposed to occupy the south or west side of the house, which is the sunny side, as these rooms are used the most. When it comes to the kitchen and pantry, with a back porch entrance, the arrangement is good and pretty handy. I do not advocate putting the kitchen on the north side of the house, because I think a kitchen should be as bright and cheerful as any other room; but on the other hand, a northern or eastern room is cooler than one facing the south or west, and you have too much heat in the kitchen anyway.

It is impossible to have everything just exactly right; but taking this house on the whole, the plan is a good one, and it is not very expensive. With careful management it may be built in most towns for about \$2,000, complete with piping for gas and with electric wiring. An exceptionally good manager might get the furnace put in, and still keep the price within \$2,000.

Hardly Probable. "Have you seen Mamie's engagement ring?" "Of course. Did you have an idea that she was making an effort to hide it?"

## Home Town Helps

PARKS NO LONGER A LUXURY. Not Only a Health Necessity, But a Substitute a Most Important Civic Asset.

One of the latest cities to be general plan reports, joining in the leading American cities in making such general schemes of development, is New London, Conn. port, presented by John Nolan, bridge, formerly of Philadelphia, contains the following reasons why London and every city should have parks:

"There are at least four reasons why New London should now take a large way in acquiring and improving its parks and playgrounds. (1) Property is steadily increasing in value. It is not likely to be less than it is now. (2) Once bought, lands increase in value. All other lands works depreciate. Parks are an exception. (3) Parks pay for themselves more than pay for themselves. Selling new real estate values, so ample in support of this statement, are given in the appendix. (4) A park policy, vigorously pushed by the authority, soon brings rich from private individuals. The American city parks furnish evidence in support of this statement. Cities that own few parks seldom receive gifts of parks. On the other hand, cities like Hartford, Conn., have a long and honorable record of public park-making, have an excellent and honorable record of gifts for parks.

"Parks are no longer considered a luxury by growing American cities. They are classed with streets, sewers and schools as a necessary part of a city's equipment. They contribute directly to pleasure and efficiency, to pleasure and economy, to wealth. Moreover, they stir and give a sense of civic pride."

### TWELVE HOUSES TO THE ACRE

New Building Regulation The Result of Recently Been Put in Operation in England.

On Monday, June 9, the first planning scheme under John Town-planning act of 1909 became operative. Before doing so it had passed through various stages of approval by the local government and also to run the gauntlet of houses of parliament.

The plan thus approved covers 2,320 acres in the suburbs of Ingham, upon which, according to law as established by these authorities, not over 12 houses per acre may be erected. This means that, at about five persons to a house, this suburb, laid out on the best of lines, with open space and abundance, will accommodate 140,000 persons.

In most American cities two houses are erected about 40 to 50 acres, and the average number of individuals is five and two-thirds. This would mean a crowded condition of 482,560 on the area of 100 acres.

International Garden City Association. As a result of the enormous amount of correspondence relating to small planning and garden cities in different parts of the world and the formation of various associations in different countries to deal with the proposed list side of these movements, an international Garden Cities and Town Planning association has been formed. For the present the offices will be at 3 Gray's Inn place, London, W.C. Mr. Ewart G. Culpin will act as secretary. Already a number of organizations dealing with important matters have indicated their willingness to join such a national movement, and it is proposed to have periodical conferences in various countries represented in membership.

During the past two months more than two hundred requests have been received from different parts of Europe, Asia, Africa, America and Australia for information on city planning.

Landscape Beauty an Asset. The courts in several states have declared that landscape beauty is an asset and that man has neither a moral right to desecrate it nor an objectionable blot on the landscape even if a constitutional amendment were necessary in order to control the matter. One year from date of passage of the act should be given to billboard companies to retire from business. This is but fair, and should insist that the billboard go—Exchange.

Melons of Immense Size. In the southeastern part of Turkey immense melons are grown the rich and moist land which, in wet season, forms part of the Tigris. For about half of the river is much reduced in flow, then the melons are produced in abundance on the bottom lands. Some watermelons are exported from American consuls stationed in part of Turkey to be as big as barrels. The musk melons are very large but rounder. The variety is of fine quality, the latex too coarse and not very sweet.



# RAILROADS TOO SLOW— NEW ERA IN SIGHT

**A**RE we on the eve of a revolution in the system of transporting postal matter over long distances? Are the railway trains to have a formidable rival in this service? Many signs point in this direction. E. M. Morgan, New York's postmaster, is quite convinced that a new era is near. He frankly admits that carriage by trunk line railways is not meeting the pressing demands of today.

At the present time the mail cars are almost invariably integral parts of passenger trains. Their speed is restricted. Therefore the chances of materially expediting the mails upon the trunk lines are not particularly promising. What, then, can be done to meet the growing needs of business?

Every new agency that has bettered the means of written or vocal communication has increased greatly the volume of business and the number of letters. The coming of the telegraph was followed by a considerable increment in first class postal matter. In commercial practice a letter generally confirms a telegraphic message. So for the sake of the letter the value of the record and the speed of the greater developments which are incorporated in the communication which it furnishes.

The telephone did all that the electric telegraph did but marks a decided influence prior to the coming of the telephone. It was immediately concerned at first. Then as the use of the service grew and long distance telephony developed there was an extraordinary expansion of business industry within every twenty-four hours. Something had to be done to make the speedy transportation of letters possible and the typewriter came to the aid of the telephone.

The typewriter has done toward swelling the vast postal activity of today, but that they cannot be gainsaid.

What is capable of being traced is the bulk of the first class mail, which has grown since the two instruments of latter day intercourse came into widespread use, and the figures are astonishing. In a period of three years the volume of the postal matter has increased by nearly 12 per cent., this independently of the volume of the postal matter carried, and the figures have been mounting steadily since these were taken for comparison in 1907. In 1907 the railways furnished the post 387,557,165 miles of transportation and in 1910 the total reached a mileage of 429,923,109.

This is a pretty fair indication of the part the rail lines play in getting letters to their destinations and incidentally emphasizes the need of rapid means of transportation for letters and registered parcels going beyond the limits of the city. Compared with the telephone service the letter-producing typewriter, the "limited" as an agency of intercourse trail over the land, relatively speaking, as if weighted with leaden heels.

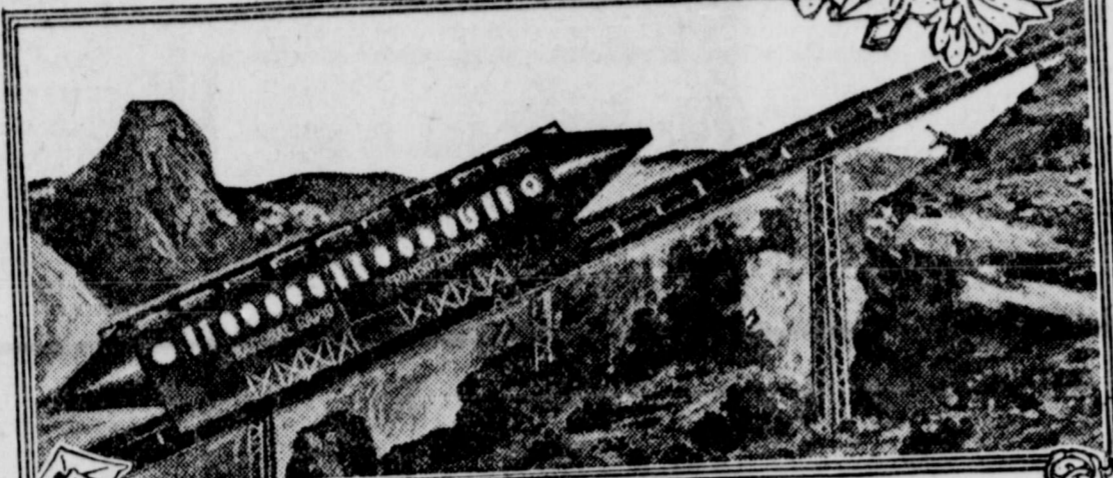
It is possible to appreciate what is coming in the future to make postal intercourse between business centers of the country necessary to consider the germ of revolution which is developing within the urban limits of cities. Perhaps you know that there is a tube service here in Manhattan which has been going effective but restricted duty for some time. This is an installation extending from the main office downtown to Harlem.

This tube is only eight inches in diameter, and is dispatched to the uppermost limits of the city. It must be relayed a number of times before reaching its destination. The eight-inch tube is small to take a pouch of the regulation size and the letters must be packed in the container and taken out and again packed for forwarding offices on from station to station. The installation is compressed air, and the tube is utilized by a horse-drawn vehicle in the pre-arranged mode of getting the mail moved from one place to another. Fortunately motor vehicles will in such an application these horse-drawn affairs and to do it is a marked improvement.

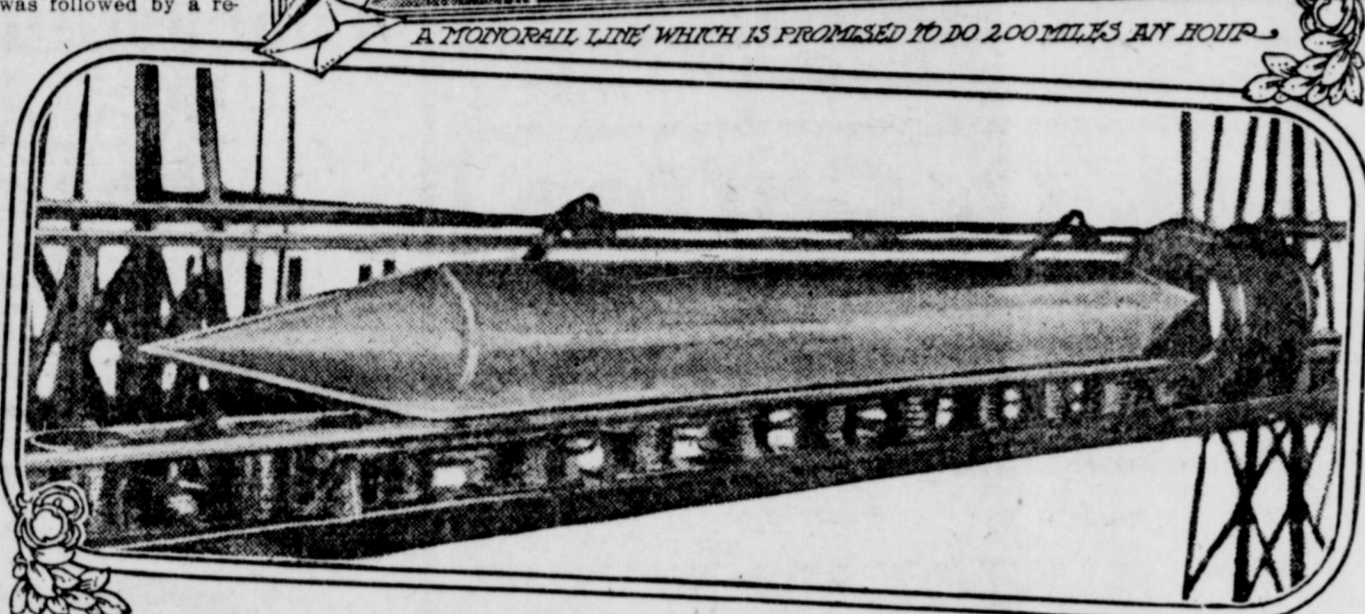
This change is not the one needed most. A recent session appointed by the federal postal authorities took up the question of bringing the facilities here up to date, and they proposed the installation of a double mail tube service which should connect the branch post offices at the two great railway terminals, the Grand Central and the Pennsylvania stations, together with an supplemental line reaching down to the main office in the heart of the business section of New York. The proposed tubes are to be eight inches in diameter and capable of handling regulation mail bags. This would do away with the present loss of time in repouching and immediately increase the hourly mail transportation of downtown to and from these stations.

It is a question whether this work speedily, it is liable to interference by reason of the weather or weather conditions, and the mail is despatched from point to point at half of the speed anywhere from twenty-five to one hour, as occasion might require. The problem before the local authorities is to find a system of a number submitted as best fitted to meet Manhattan's needs.

It has been submitted already and the pneumatic or electrical propulsion. All of them have been practically or experimentally, their individual merits each aims at an existing surface wagons and to



A MONORAIL LINE WHICH IS PROMISED TO DO 200 MILES AN HOUR.



MODEL OF THE RACHELET MAIL AND EXPRESS CARRIER SPEED PROMISED FROM 300 TO 500 MILES AN HOUR.

increase the velocity and the volume of the postal matter to be carried from point to point within the limits specified. In this movement toward better service New York is following in the wake of kindred efforts abroad.

The underground conduit or tube, which is pretty costly to install, is not the type generally recommended for intercity or interstate service. The majority of the installations are virtually elevated viaducts of one sort or another which can be laid over the country without any particular regard to territorial contours, most of the systems being good hill climbers and intended to follow the shortest route between points, in this feature showing a radical difference from the procedure in laying out the regulation trunk lines.

As might naturally be expected, the monorail system has been strongly urged by some of the people very much concerned in promoting rapid transit both for mail and for passenger service, and one of the most interesting of these contemplates doing the double duty of carrying people and postal matter at a rate of 200 miles an hour. The engineers have figured that this could be done at a fuel cost not exceeding three cents a mile. Whether this ambitious project

will see its accomplishment within our time is of course debatable, but the elements of risk are less than most people would imagine, thanks to the stabilizing powers of the gyroscope, improvements in electrical propulsion and the metallurgical advances which make it possible to obtain lighter and stronger materials than could be had a few years ago.

About a year ago the engineering world was decidedly interested in the demonstrating performances of a small levitated railway, the climax of years of study on the part of its inventor, Emile Bachelet. Certainly that small installation did some remarkable things, and the question is, can a full-sized plant be made to run as effectively and within the limits of commercial economy?

Mr. Bachelet made a novel use of the repulsive force of certain magnetic stream lines, and his carrier or car was actually made to float in the air, thus avoiding rail friction and other associate hindrances. His purpose was to provide a means of transporting mail and some kinds of valuable express matter aggregating in unit weight, with the car, a total of about 500 pounds; and from New York to Boston he prophesied a speed in transit of quite 300 miles an hour.

## TWINS IN STRANGE FEUD

Brothers Divide House and Do Not Speak to Each Other for 23 Years.

It was a grandfather's chair—a plain, old wooden "rocker"—but, insignificant as it appeared, it was sufficient cause for spoiling the best part of two lives, says an exchange. Just because of the chair Luke and Mathew Gregory, twin brothers, made for themselves an existence as queer as any recorded in the pages of fiction. Because of the chair they dwelt side by side in a house literally divided. They gave up love, friendship and social intercourse. For twenty-three years they met every day without exchanging a word. For twenty-three years they glowered at each other from opposite sides of a living room. For twenty-three years each sat in the chair every other day and read out of the same bible turn and turn about. The house was divided by actual measurement and continued so divided until it fulfilled the prediction of the scriptures and fell in ruins.

Luke and Mathew Gregory were simple, hard-working miners. Each day they went to the great collieries at Wilkesbarre, labored through the day, chatted with their other fellows and returned home at night. Yet they never had a word one for the other, despite the fact that they cooked at the same stove and ate from the same table.

The Gregorys were of Scotch birth and came to Wyoming valley with their father, John Gregory, when Luke was of only three years. The elder Gregory had been a miner in Scotland. With him he brought his household effects, among which were the chair. With thrift and energy the father made his way little by little. From his meager wages he saved something and through his skill was advanced step by step until he reached the position of boss of the mine. When he died, after the boys had reached the age of seventeen, the lads were well able to look after themselves. The twins had always been inseparable and the father foresaw no difficulties in leaving what he had to them share and share alike, including the one-and-one-half-story cottage.

When they celebrated their thirtieth birthday each announced to the other that he was thinking of taking a wife. They shook hands and went to bed joyfully. The brothers had no idea of parting after thirty years, and determined to pool their earnings and build a second cottage of the lot they owned next door. Of course, the household goods would be divided. Bit by bit they portioned them out without a disagreement until they came to the chair. There was nothing in the intrinsic value of the piece of furniture to provoke dispute. To one interested it was just a worn-out old affair, none too attractive. To the brothers that mattered not at all. It had been their father's before that. It was hallowed by countless associations. Luke felt that he ought

to have it and so did Mathew. At first they joked about it, then they argued and finally quarreled. Luke came home one night and announced that the girl of his choice had promised to marry him.

"Ye man! gie me the cheer as a weddin' geefe," he told Mathew.

"That I willna," answered Mathew.

The next night came Mathew with a similar announcement and a similar request. The answer of Luke was: "I willna."

Nothing could be done. The prospective brides waited tearfully month by month. They grew at first angry, then indifferent and finally sought husbands elsewhere.

A year passed and Luke and Mathew were no nearer a solution. Then, after a discussion in black anger, Luke declared that they would divide the house and all in it and never speak again. Mathew agreed. The two brothers set to work silently. They drew a line across the center of the front walk, up the porch steps and directly through the middle of the house. The stove in the front room was on Luke's side of the house, but the stove in the dining room was on Mathew's. Where the line bisected the dining room the table was set so that each had his just portion.

A mark was drawn through the center of the cook stove and up the stovepipe. All the chairs were equally divided, but the grandfather's chair remained. What to do with that was still a problem. Finally it was decided to place it exactly in the center of the front room. It was agreed that it should be used by the brothers on alternate days. The doors were sawed in half and hinged so that neither should touch the property of the other. Bricks and copper divided the cook stove, fire space, oven and all. When the grim details had been settled the brothers retired each to his own portion of the house and commenced the long silence. In the twenty-three years that followed neither stepped over the boundary line. They cooked their own meals, each on his own part of the cook stove, carried the food to their respective ends of the table and ate without speaking. At evening, when Luke was entitled to the chair, he pulled it over into his part of the house and sat down and smoked. The next night Mathew enjoyed the same privilege.

### THE LEAVEN.

Artist (to class of young women)—Now, I think the composite picture of this class would be artistically beautiful.

Pretty Student (aside)—Strange that one face could so bring up the average!—Puck.

## WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS



### Statistics Show Passing of Horse a Motor Myth



heels for joy and neigh or bray, each after his own fashion. Though horseless carriages, horseless wagons, horseless plows, horseless reapers, horseless whatnots are in our industrial midst in surprising numbers, still our old, time-honored friends—the horse, the mule, the ass, and the burro—loom larger than they ever have before in our national life.

**WASHINGTON.**—Here is something that will surprise you.

In spite of the tremendous growth of mechanically propelled vehicles, the "horseless age" which has so often been heralded as just about to arrive is not in the offing, apparently. It is not even "en route," today there are more horses in the United States than there have been since the time when the mind of the census man runneth not to the contrary.

And not only this, but horses today have a far greater value than they had a dozen or more years ago, when the first workable "horseless carriage" poked its crude nose over the horizon and threatened to sweep all horsedom into the discard.

Furthermore, those poor relations of the horse—the mules, the asses, and the burros—have also increased in number and in value.

In short, all our old-fashioned four-footed means of traction can kick their

Let us consider these facts which have been extracted from a recent number of the Crop Reporter, that publication of much esoteric interest, issued "by authority of the secretary of agriculture." On January 1, 1913, the total number of horses on farms and ranges in the United States was 20,567,000, valued at \$110.77 per head, with an aggregate value of \$2,278,222,000. Compared with January 1, 1912, horses had increased 58,000; mules increased 24,000; milch cows decreased 202,000; other cattle decreased 1,230,000; sheep decreased 880,000; swine decreased 4,232,000.

Without pausing here to discuss what bearing this decrease during the year 1912 in the numbers of cattle, sheep, and swine, may have on the future of these useful quadrupeds, we will just say that so far as is indicated by those impartial records—the United States census reports—neither the horse, the mule, the ass, nor the burro has ever suffered any such setback.

### Washington Furnishes Prize Summer Fish Story

**F**ISH stories may go and fish stories may come, but the piscatorial yarn related by Capt. Charles H. Thompson, a sea-beaten martiner of Miami, Fla., makes all others appear like a bush league alongside of Ty Cobb. Said fish was right in the midst of Washington for more than five months while a Washingtonian, J. S. Warmbath, mounted it.

As Captain Thompson, in company with W. I. Brooks and a Norwegian sailor, were cruising off the coast of Miami, Fla., on June 1, 1912, there hove into sight a huge monster, the like of which man never before had laid eyes upon. A mighty struggle for supremacy ensued and man was declared the victor.

Five harpoons and 151 bullets were required to subdue the monster, and it took five days to kill it. Before it was under control it smashed a boat into thousands of pieces and knocked the rudder and propeller of a 31-ton yacht. The crew was towed around the ocean for 39 hours by the monster at a speed of about 45 miles an hour. When it was finally brought into shore more than 5,000 people were on the steamship ways at Miami. City officials, judges, ministers, the chief of police, bankers, and the greater part of the population of Miami will touch



for the story, according to the captain.

Attempts to classify it have been made in the Smithsonian institution, but so far all have proved futile. It weighs 30,000 pounds, is 45 feet long, 23 feet 9 inches in circumference, 8 feet 3 inches in diameter; has a mouth 3 inches wide and 43 inches deep, and a tongue 40 inches long. It has several thousand teeth. An animal weighing 1,500 pounds was taken from its stomach. Its liver tipped the beam at 1,700 pounds.

The monster had all the characteristics of both fish and animal, contrary to all laws of natural history. Its tail measures 10 feet from tip to tip. A pectoral fin is 8 feet long and 3 feet wide, and a dorsal fin 3 feet long and 2 feet 9 inches wide. Its hide is 3 inches thick and has no scales, resembling that of an elephant's coat.

### Washington City's Only Democratic Newspaper



**W**ITH the Democratic party in full control the only Democratic newspaper in Washington consists of a single sheet pasted three times a day on the walls and windows of cigar stores, cafes, hotel lobbies and other places where men congregate.

Although the Bulletin is little known outside of Washington except among newspaper men, it is a unique and successful newspaper. Established in 1894, it has grown in news gathering efficiency and prosperity until its publishers now assert that its 600 copies are read by not fewer than 75,000 persons. While most newspaper publishers seek to interest women, because women read advertisements as well

as news, these publishers address themselves almost exclusively to the interests of men.

Mr. Dwyer, the editor, dreamed of the Bulletin 20 years ago when he saw his copy blue penciled by the press associations. He yearned for an untrammelled medium for the expression of his views without the intervention of copy readers or editors. The result was the Bulletin, a single sheet newspaper, 22x25 inches in size, printed three times a day—at noon, at three o'clock in the afternoon, and at seven o'clock in the evening. Bicycle messengers distribute it to the subscribers.

You can see it in almost any public place. The page is filled with about 800 words of news. This is "fringed" with a prosperous array of advertisements, mostly of amusements, liquors, cigars, men's wear and resorts. The evening edition carries a story of the local baseball game and the major league results. The noon and afternoon editions carry no baseball news except the standing of the American league clubs.

### Secretary of State Bryan Is an Early Riser

**S**ECRETARY OF STATE BRYAN is an early riser. Moreover, he not only rises early, but he goes out early. He mounts his saddle horse many mornings at six o'clock, and even earlier, and hies himself out to the cool lanes and shady bypaths of Rock Creek. Soldiers' home and environs for a brisk canter in the delicious coolness of the day before the sun dries off the dew and gets in its scorching work. Punctuality being one of his virtues, the secretary is always back for breakfast.

On his way home, whether alone or in company with some boon companion, the secretary's fancy often turns lightly to radish—white radishes, not the little red variety, but the long, crisp white ones. Sometimes he stops at one of the nearby markets to get a supply of those favorites of his. More often he pulls his horse up beside a passing buckster wagon; indeed, he seldom passes one of these vegetable carts without hailing the truck-vender with the query: "Any white radishes this morning?"



If there happen to be radishes on that particular wagon, the premier of the nation loses no time in argument, but speedily effects a purchase.

Recently one of the political sages of the capital city happened along while Mr. Bryan was investing in this little appetizer, and he has since been busy evolving a theory as to the part the humble little vegetable has played in the career of the great commoner. While he is not ready to give his solution to the public, he says that a fondness for radishes may not be an indication of political success and a refinement.



**Trade Locals**

**OFFICE ROOMS TO RENT**  
I have some nice office rooms to rent. Well located and cool room, would make nice sleeping room. J. W. Phillpott. 3-1f.  
For any kind of hauling phone No. 66.

Don't forget the Home Bakery for short orders.

Ten copies music \$1.00. Higgins Jewelry and Music Co. Higgins Texas.

See the boys' pants at McLaren's

McLaren is out of the way and on the wrong side of the street but it will pay you to walk.

Walter Cook, Sells pianos, organs and sheet music.

**FOR SALE**-A Bowie Business College scholarship for sale at a discount. Inquire at the Chief Office. 52 tf.

See if McLaren dont have it for less.

See McLaren for the right price on pants for men and boys, he can save you money.

We are making a high grade, line of Cow-boy boots, made to order. We use only the best material, and skilled help in making these boots. All repair work sent us by parcel post, receives prompt and careful attention. Successor to Gardner.

J. E. Ruby, Canadian, Texas.

Quit kicking about hard times buy at McLaren's and save money.

**NOTICE**, No hunting or fishing on the Dobbs ranch under penalty of the law. James Dobbs, Medicine Lodge, Kansas. 2 tf

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.

Rio Blend Coffee at McLarn, 5 lbs for \$1.00

For any kind of hauling call phone No. 66.

**Money to Loan.**

If you want money on farms or ranches, write or phone me at Canadian. W. A. Patner, Atty.

Best line of mens shirts at McLaren's prices are right.

Send me your watch if it needs repairing, I will make it run right. Walter Cook Higgins, Texas.

Full line of crackers and candies at McLaren's.

Bring your eggs to the Studer Meat Market for highest cash prices.

School books are cash, don't forget to bring or send the money.

If you are afraid to send the money the children, leave a cash deposit, and we will give a receipt for it, and will charge the books against it. S. C. Osborne Co.

**WALTER COOK**

Expert Watch Maker 21 years experience. Send us your work, we will get it back to you promptly and guarantee it. HIGGINS, TEXAS

**FOR SALE**, a very nice seven room house on five acres of good land, good barn, laying in Miami. This is well located. Call or write Geriand Ramsay.

I have for sale an absolutely bran new set of "Stoddard" Lectures that I would like to dispose of. Complete in 14 volumes in half leather binding. See me at Seibers store. 5 tf. M. M. Craig, Jr.

I have some good teams that I would like to get work for, will do any kind of plowing or hauling. Chas. Patton. 5 4 tp

**NOTICE**

All those indebted to us will please come in and fix up their accounts. Locke Bros.

**EXCHANGE OF OLD BOOKS.**

There will be an exchange on the old 1908 to 1913 State adopted books for certain new 1913 to 1919 adoption. They are not to be exchanged for any book, but certain books have an exchange value.

The condition of books according to the State Superintendent, is, viz: Books must be sound, both cover and contents; no writing in them; all leaves in.

If you gave such books, bring them in after Sept. 1st for exchange. S. C. OSBORNE & Co.

Since changing our method of business to cash, we can sell on a closer margin. You will find the prices as cheap as can be sold. Locke Bros.

The school band boys will assist Mrs. Smith in an expression recital given at the Auditorium Friday night Sept. 19th. Admission 15c and 25c. Adv.

In order to sell quickly I offer for sale for \$500, my flock of over 400 pure bred S. C. White Leghorn chickens and 17 lots in Canadian. Don't wait, see this at once. Good terms given, see Hal. P. McDonald, Canadian.

Investigate our prices before buying else where, you will find you can save money by buying from Locke Bros.

Be sure to hear Mrs. E. T. Smith at the Auditorium Friday night Sept. 19th, proceeds go to the school Band boys. Adv.

**WARNING**

All persons are hereby notified that hunting or otherwise trespassing in my pasture known as the Carter pasture East of town is forbidden and those violating will be proscribed. 6 4 tp W. D. Christopher.

**Gordon Items**

Miss Avis Thompson came in last week from an extended visit to her old home at Winsboro, Texas, and reports a fine time.

Miss Vena Russell left Saturday for Commerce Texas, where she goes to school.

Miss Avis Thompson and Chas. Ehman attended church here Sunday night.

Earnest Gordon went to Amarillo Sunday for treatment.

Mrs. D. H. Thompson of Gordon was shopping in the city Saturday.

Mrs. Earnest Gordon spent Sunday in Miami.

**Lone Star Items.**

C. C. Lawson and wife made a trip to Shamrock this week to take Mr. Lawsons, sister, who has been visiting here, back to the train.

Grandpa and Grandma Slaton went to Miami Saturday to see their fine boy.

Mrs. W. C. Draper made us a pleasant call Thursday.

School is getting along nicely.

Leona and Cecil McNeil spent Saturday with the Welsh girls.

W. M. Cotton has returned from his trip to Oklahoma.

Mrs. Haifer and children visited the Welsh home Saturday afternoon.

Verda Welsh proved to be the champion speller of the spelling match at school Friday evening.

Alfred Gills and C. F. Monsons took dinner with W. C. Drapers Sunday.

I. A. McNeil has traded his "White Steamer" for another auto.

We have had several little sprinkles of rain lately but "for the showers we pray."

I. J. Haralson and wife and Mr. Mitchells spent Sunday night at Mr. Welsh's while on their way to Miami to attend court.

Next Sunday is preaching day again. Lets have a full house. Gleaner.

**COTTON SEED CAKE**  
October, November & december delivery.  
For PRICES CALL ON  
**F. H. SMYERS**

**WE Never SLEEP**

How often does it happen that you need a doctor in ten minutes? Maby not often, but when needed, you need him quick.

Install a phone and protect yourself and family in case of sudden illness.

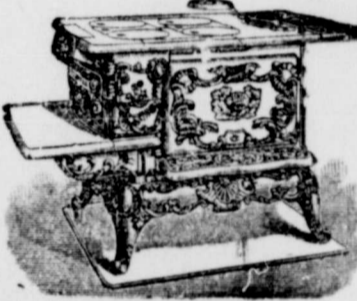
**Miami Telephone Co.**

**H. O. Coffee**

Miami's Resident painter and Decorator  
**USES NOTHING**  
but first-class workmen, first-class material  
And a first-class guarantee.  
**Prompt Attention to All**

**D K. HICKMAN**

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



"CANTON CLIPPER" FARM  
IMPLEMENTS & MACHINERY.

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

**Nothing As FINE**  
as a drink of Ice-water  
**AND**

**Randal Patton will**  
be glad to bring you  
**ICE EVERY Day**

**H. M. BARRETT**  
**Auctioneer and Sale**  
**Crier. Work Guaranteed**  
**LEAVE DATES AT CHIEF OFFICE**

**FALL**



**SHOES**

Nature will soon compel you to be well SHOD.

Our low prices will enable you to buy the most valuable for the least money.

**S. C. Osborne & Co.**

**:- "Have a Fit"**

Get a new suit or overcoat from MATHIS, the authorized dealer for famous Star, the celebrated Royal and unequalled Work Bros., tailors.

Prices From \$10.50 to \$

Your old Clothes made new by the process of Cleaning and Pressing, also do altering and repairing. A will convince

**City Tailor Sho**

**Blacksmithing and Woodwork**

Machine Repair work and First-Class Horse-sh

**W. H. Elliott**  
We Black-smith for a living

**CANDIES COOKIES CAKES CRACKERS**

A Fresh, Clean Stock  
**WE KEEP OUR STUFF SANITARY**  
Don't forget we sell fresh fruits

**Stribling's Confectionery**

**FOR SALE**

A few small farms, well improved and well located. This is my own land and if you have a little money and a good name you can do business with

**W. C. Christo**

**EXCURSIONS**



VISIT TEXAS GULF RESORTS Corpus Christi, and Rockport Texas sale each Friday in July, August, September. Rates, one fare plus one round trip, limit ten days, no stop at Houston.

For further particulars apply to

**J. E. MARSHALL, Agent.**

**The Black Dr Line**

We haul, Crate and Pack all kinds of and household goods. All hauling prompt attention, guarants, prices  
**Emry Black PHON**

**READ THE CHIEF**