

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 15

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, OCTOBER 30, 1913.

No. 4

Keep Smiling

By Willie D. Christopher.

There has been a lot said about smiling
And keeping a stiff upper lip,
And grasping life's hardest problems
With a firm and steady grip.
And I want to add when you have failed
On something you were dead sure to win,
Don't go moping and sighing
But smile and get busy again.

For this life is largely composed
Of failures, disappointments and blues,
And a smile from a friend on life's pathway
Will help us to fight our way through.
But if we should make a hit, just keep smiling
Don't even brake into a grin,
For there is chance day after tomorrow
You will be up against it again.

Meet friends with a smile and hand shake
Don't let him know you are blue,
For he is toasting his own load of sorrow
As real as yours is to you.
Smiles and kind words cost nothing
So give freely to young and to old,
Inspire someone with hope in the future
Help someone to reach life's goal.

2 Doses of CHIEF for \$1

Special Bargains

Ladies Coats		Ladies Suits	
ONE LOT		Value	Price
Value	Price	\$20. for cash	\$15.00
\$5.00 for cash	\$3.00	18. " "	13. " "
7.00 " "	4.50	16. " "	12.50
8.00 " "	6.50	12.50 " "	9.50
9.00 " "	6.00	12.50 " "	8.75
10.00 " "	7.00	\$10. rain coats	6.00
13.00 " "	9.50	You can't beat them	

Misses Cloaks		One Lot Boys Suits	
ONE LOT		Value	Price
Value	Price	\$2.50 for cash	\$1.75
\$1.50 for cash	\$1.00	3.50 " "	2.50
2.50 " "	1.50	4.50 " "	3.50
5. " "	3.50	5. " "	3.75
7. " "	5.50	6. " "	3.90
10. " "	8. " "		

This is a removal sale. WE mean just what WE say. Look these prices over and then come in and let us sell you a coat or a suite. We are allowing a cash discount on all bills.

J. L. Seiber & Co.

OPPORTUNITY

Is knocking at your door

WHY CONTINUE TO SNUB HER?
WHY NOT HEED HER ADVICE
There is no success without nerve. Screw up your nerve, and
START AN ACCOUNT HERE TODAY

The Bank of Miami

(Incorporated)
ROBERTS COUNTY DEPOSITORY

Our Financial Standing

Deposits Near \$165,000

With this issue the First State Bank makes a financial statement of its affairs which certainly looks good, both for the Bank and the country. The Financial condition, the Bank of Miami also has a splendid showing. The combined deposits of the two banks run up near the \$165,000 mark which is a good deposit for any town our size any year. In fact it is about \$50,000 ahead of anything we have noticed yet.

Our financial condition is splendid and we are in good shape, our bankers say things are looking much better and that they think money will be plentiful here in a short time. Not just scattered around on the streets of course, but things will be where the borrower can get all he can properly handle.

A small amount of wheat is being marketed, quite a few cattle and some hogs, besides several heavy depositors have come in lately and things are on the road to better conditions.

The Santa Fe Special

Miami's people have never had opportunity to witness work of the same character as that to be offered free of cost between the hours of 9 and 10:30 o'clock, Tuesday forenoon, November 11, from the Santa Fe System's "Educational Special" train.

The variety of the offerings is almost wonderful, a fact which makes easy the selection by the individual of that which is best suited to his or her tastes. If the trend is to farming, or dairying, or poultry, or to domestic economy, pertaining to the administration of the affairs of the home, the same high and dependable character of teaching will obtain throughout.

Ladies of the entire community are assured something amply worth their time, and if they evidence an interest kindred to that at other points, the special car in which the representatives of the Texas University work, will be crowded to its utmost capacity.

Farm themes and kindred topics will also be in the hands of experts, so that regardless of the desire of the attendant, he or she will find something appealing in the lectures.

Miami's Orchestra

At last some of the musical talent have become reconciled, agreed and went to work in earnest for some good winter music. A few of our musicians met Monday night and began a series of rehearsals preparatory to giving Miami's music lovers a treat in the near future.

Miss Aileen Wren tickled the ivory, Dan Kivlehen, (the gray-headed Irishman) made the "Fiddle" squeak, Leo Fitzgerald squeezed a yelp out of the Cornet while "Chismas" Brown made the trombone bellow and thus the little thing started. Some of the neighbors may file a complaint against the orchestra as a public nuisance now, but in case they do get by, you will see the invitations come pretty regular for a little orchestra music, then the "eats." With a few rehearsals the already good musicians will be executing some splendid music.

Our First Snow

Sunday morning the early riser who had forgotten kindling and made a rush for the coal pile in his bare feet, was gently coaxed to return after his shoes. A small snow fell, slightly covering the ground and house tops, which was followed by very cold weather Sunday and a pretty hard freeze Sunday night.

Lyceum Course Nov. 6th

The first number of the Lyceum course will appear here Thursday, November 6th. The Woods Orchestra Trio, and we are sure you will be pleased when you hear them. The Trio has been here before and gave utmost satisfaction. They will be at the High School Auditorium and the performance will start at 8 p. m. Don't miss this musical treat.

Railroad Facilities

As one of our exchanges very aptly puts it, "Texas needs railroad facilities far more than railroad hostilities." The railroads have so long been the stepping stone of ambitious politicians that it is about the only chartered route to fame and power.

As long as the State rages and frets and bites at the chains of progress there will be a deathlike stillness over our affairs while we weave our own sorrow, but if we are going to make footprints in the sands of time, it will take something more than hostilities toward industry to do it. We need railroad facilities instead of railroad hostilities.

Official Statement of the Financial Condition

of the First State Bank of Miami at Miami, Texas, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 21st day of October, 1913, published in the Chief, a newspaper printed and published at Miami, State of Texas, on the 30th day of October 1913.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$87,457.59
Loans, real estate	9,553.73
Overdrafts	2175.55
Bonds and Stocks	0.00
Real Estate (banking house)	0.00
Other Real Estate	0.00
Furniture and Fixtures	2,364.53
Due from Approved Reserve agents, net	\$17,164.37
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject check, net	0.00 17164.87
Cash Items	0.00
Currency	3,894.00
Specie	5,001.07
Int. in Guarantee Fund	929.93
Other Resources as follows:	
Items for Collection in Transit	5.32
TOTAL	\$128,337.59

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund	2,621.00
Undivided Profits, net	16,653.37
Due to Banks and Bankers subject to check,	0.00
Individual Deposits subject to check	78,165.41
Time Certificates of Deposit	5,886.13
Demand Certificates of Deposit	0.00
Cashier's Checks	11.68
Bills Payable and Rediscunts	0.00
Certificates of deposit issued for money borrowed	0.00
Other Liabilities as follows:	
TOTAL	\$128,337.59

STATE OF TEXAS)
COUNTY OF ROBERTS.)
We, W. COFFEE, as president, and H. E. BAIRD as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.
W. COFFEE, President.
H. E. BAIRD, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 28th day of October, A. D. nineteen hundred and thirteen.
[SEAL] Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid:

H. A. TALLEY, Notary Public
CORRECT—ATTEST:
W. Coffee
B. F. Talley
J. L. Seiber } DIRECTORS.

Cole Younger Last of the Younger Brothers, to Lecture in this City Sat. November 1st

Cole Younger himself, who lived the life of the Gentleman, the Soldier, the Outlaw and the Convict, having spent 25 years of the best part of his life in a prison cell, will deliver a lecture entitled "What Life Has Taught Me", at the Auditorium next Saturday night. In this lecture Mr. Younger tells many of the thrilling events of his varied career, from the time he was a boy of seventeen up to the time he was pardoned from the Minnesota State Prison, where he served a quarter of a century for the Northfield bank robbery.

Our Corn Imports

Press reports announce the arrival of a shipment of a quarter of a million bushels of corn from Argentina to Texas. The 1913 Texas crop was 155,300,000 bushels, leaving us with a forty-five million bushel shortage. Only one year in the history of Texas agriculture, that of 1908, has production equaled consumption.

No more powerful argument was ever presented in favor of diversification than a fleet of vessels laden with corn from foreign countries unloading at Texas ports and a counter-scene of vessels loading with cotton for a glutted market.

Send Cattle to Better Pasturage

San Angelo, Texas, October—Cattlemen in this section are shipping to the Alpine country large numbers of cattle for winter pasturage. Stockmen report

that the pasturage is excellent there and good grazing will afford the stock throughout the winter, and in this way they will be ready for an early market next spring. A majority of these cattle were recently brought from Kansas and Oklahoma points.

Texas Crops in Good Condition

Washington, D. C. The condition of all growing crops of Texas on October 1st, 1913, was 98.5 per cent of the average condition of the previous ten years, according to a recent report of the Federal Crop Reporting Board. On the same date last year the condition was 95.1 per cent. The general average for the United States was 90.3 and 89.9 on October 1st, this and last year respectively.

YOU CAN'T KEEP OFF OLD AGE BUT YOU CAN PROVIDE FOR IT

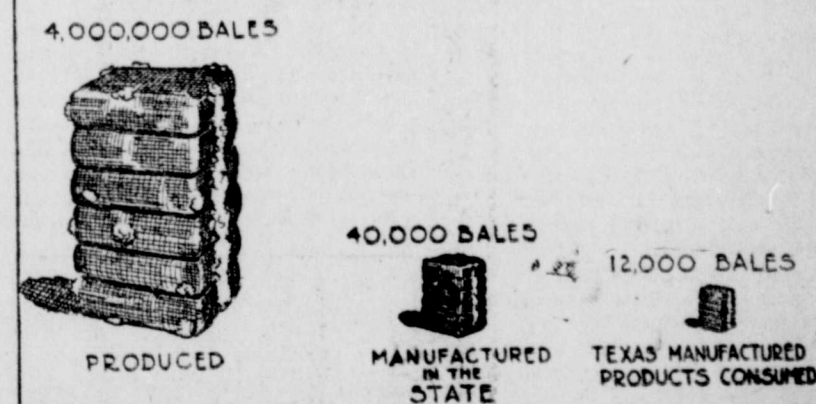
Money placed in the bank is secure, and provides against want, degradation and loss of social position. In no other way can you secure an indemnity against the rigors of time.

THE First State Bank Of Miami



A Real Bank For Depositors.

OUR HOME INDUSTRIES



IV—COTTON MILLS.

"We produce approximately 4,000,000 bales of cotton in Texas per annum; we consume in cotton fabrics of all classes 220,000 bales; we manufacture 40,000 bales and the Texas market takes only 30 per cent. of our factory output."—Commercial Secretaries.

THE LAST OF THE YOUNGER BROTHERS



Cole Younger (HIMSELF)
WILL DELIVER HIS FAMOUS LECTURE
What Life Has Taught Me

Cole Younger, who lived the life of the gentleman, the soldier, the outlaw and the convict, having spent 25 years of his life in a prison cell, tells of the
Many Thrilling Events
In his varied career, from the time of a boy of 17, up to the time he was pardoned from the Minnesota State Prison, where he served 25 years for the Northfield bank robbery.

A Truly Historical and Instructive Lecture Which Every Man, Woman and Child Will Profit By.

AT AUDITORIUM, SATURDAY NOV. 1st 8:15 p. m.
Reserved Seats 50c, Children 25c

INITIALS ONLY

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN
AUTHOR OF "THE LEAVENWORTH CASE"
"THE FILIGREE DALL" "THE HOUSE OF THE WHISPERING PINES"
ILLUSTRATIONS BY
CHARLES W. ROSSER
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DOBB, MEAD & CO



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. Commonion attracts them to the street, where it is found that the beautiful Miss Edith Challoner has fallen dead. Anderson describes the man he saw, and the hotel manager declares it to be Orlando Brotherson. Physicians find that Miss Challoner was stabbed and not shot. Gryce, an aged detective, and Sweetwater, the assassin, 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 displaced. This letter was signed by Orlando Brotherson. Anderson goes with Sweetwater to identify Brotherson, who is found in a tenement under the name of Duncie. He is an inventor. Brotherson tells the coroner 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. Sweetwater visits Brotherson in the same building with Brotherson. He bores 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. Sweetwater is unmasked by Brotherson, who declares he recognized him at once. The discovery is made that the letters signed "O. B." were written by two different men. Sweetwater goes to Derby in search of the second "O. B." whom he expects to locate through one Doris Scott, mentioned in the letters. She is found acting as nurse for Oswald Brotherson, who is critically sick and calls the name of Edith in his delirium. Sweetwater comes across a peculiar but in the woods. He sees a load of boxes marked "O. Brotherson," taken into the hut under the supervision of Doris Scott. Doris tells Challoner of seeing in a dream the face of the man who killed Edith. The door bell rings and she recognizes in the visitor the man of her dream. It is Orlando Brotherson, who requests an interview with his brother. Doris tells Orlando is working on a flying machine. Oswald is told of Edith's death. Orlando tells his brother of his repulse by Miss Challoner. Orlando asks his brother to assist in tests of his air car, as he can trust no one else. Oswald agrees to do so, but his weakened condition. Sweetwater offers his services as an assistant, and shows he knows something of Brotherson's idea. The air car proves a success. Oswald declares his grief over Edith's death renders him incapable of accepting his brother's offer to share in his work and triumphs. Orlando offers himself to Doris and is refused. He spends the night in the hangar in a dazed condition.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

The Avenger.
"Dear Mr. Challoner:
"With every apology for the intrusion, may I request a few minutes of private conversation with you this evening at seven o'clock? Let it be in your own room."
"Yours truly,
"ORLANDO BROTHERSON."
Mr. Challoner had been called upon to face many difficult and heartrending duties since the blow which had desolated his home fell upon him. But from none of them had he shrunk as he did from the interview thus demanded. He had dismissed himself rid of this man. He had dismissed him from his life when he had dismissed Sweetwater. His face, accordingly, wore anything but a propitiatory look, when promptly at the hour of seven, Orlando Brotherson entered his apartments.
His pleasure or his displeasure was, however, a matter of small consequence to his self-invited visitor. He had come there with a set purpose, and nothing in heaven or earth could deter him from it now. Declining the offer of a seat, with the slightest of acknowledgments in the way of a bow, he took a careful survey of the room before saying:
"Are we alone, Mr. Challoner, or is that man Sweetwater lurking somewhere within hearing?"
"Mr. Sweetwater is gone, as I had the honor of telling you yesterday," was the somewhat stiff reply. "There are no witnesses to this conference, if that is what you wish to know."
"Thank you, but you will pardon my insistence if I request the privilege of closing that door." He pointed to the one communicating with the bedroom. "The information I have to give you is not such as I am willing to have shared, at least for the present."
"You may close the door," said Mr. Challoner coldly. "But is it necessary for you to give me the information you mention, tonight? If it is of such a nature that you cannot accord me the privilege of sharing it, as yet, with others, why not spare me till you can? I have gone through much, Mr. Brotherson."
"You have," came in steady assent as the man thus addressed stepped to the door he had indicated and quietly closed it. "But," he continued, as he crossed back to his former position, "would it be easier for you to go through the night now in anticipation of what I have to reveal than to hear it at once from my lips while I am in the mood to speak?"
The answer was slow in coming. The courage which had upheld this rapidly aging man through so many trying interviews, seemed inadequate for the test put so cruelly upon it. He faltered and sank heavily into a chair, while the stern man watching him, gave no signs of responsive sympathy or even interest, only a patient and icy-tempered resolve.
"I cannot live in uncertainty," such were finally Mr. Challoner's words. "What you have to say concerns Edith." The pause he made was infinitesimal in length, but it was long

enough for a quick disclaimer. But no such disclaimer came. "I will hear it," came in reluctant finish.
Mr. Brotherson took a step forward. His manner was as cold as the heart which lay like a stone in his bosom.
"Will you pardon me if I ask you to rise?" said he. "I have my weaknesses too. (He gave no sign of them.) "I cannot speak down from such a height to the man I am bound to hurt."
As if answering to the constraint of a will quite outside his own, Mr. Challoner rose. Their heads were now more nearly on a level and Mr. Brotherson's voice remained low, as he proceeded, with quiet intensity:
"There has been a time—and it may exist yet, God knows—when you thought me in some unknown and secret way the murderer of your daughter. I do not quarrel with the suspicion; it was justified, Mr. Challoner. I did kill your daughter, and with this hand! I can no longer deny it."
The wretched father swayed, following the gesture of the hand thus held out; but he did not fall, nor did a sound leave his lips.
Brotherson went coldly on:
"I did it because I regarded her treatment to my suit as insolent. I have no mercy for any such display of intolerance on the part of the rich and the fortunate. I hated her for it; I hated her class, herself and all she stood for. To strike the dealer of such a hurt I felt to be my right. Though a man of small beginnings and of a stock which such as you call common, I have a pride which few of your blood can equal. I could not work, or sleep or eat with such a sting in my breast as she had planted there. To rid myself of it, I determined to kill her, and I did. How? Oh, that was easy, though it has proved a great stumbling-block to the detectives, as I knew it would! I shot her—but not with an ordinary bullet. My charge was a small icicle made deliberately for the purpose. It had strength enough to penetrate, but it left no trace behind it. 'A bullet of ice for a heart of ice,' I had said in the torment of my rage. But the word was without knowledge, Mr. Challoner. I see it now; I have seen it for two whole weeks. I did not misjudge her condemnation of me, but I misjudged the cause. It was not the comparatively poor, the comparatively obscure man she sought to show contempt, but to the brother of Oswald whose claims she saw insulted. A woman who loved a man not only of my own class, but of my own blood—a woman, to avenge whose unmerited death I stand here before you a self-condemned criminal. That is but justice, Mr. Challoner. That is the way I look at things. Though no sentimentalist, and dead to all beliefs save the eternal truths of science, I have that in me which will not let me profit, now that I know myself unworthy, by the great success I have earned. Hence this confession, Mr. Challoner. It has not come easily, nor do I shut my eyes in the least to the results which must follow. But I cannot do differently. Tomorrow, you may telegraph to New York. Till then I desire

ing and with nothing in life to look forward to, so—"
A cry of bitter execration from Mr. Challoner cut him short. Turning with a shrug, he was about to lift his hand to the door, when he gave a violent start and fell hastily back before a quickly entering figure of such passion and fury as neither of these men has ever seen before.
It was Oswald! Oswald, the kindly! Oswald, the lover of men and the adorer of women! Oswald, with the words of the dastardly confession he had partly overheard searing hot within his brain! Oswald, raised in a moment from the desponding invalid to a terrifying ministrant of retributive justice.
Orlando could scarcely raise his hand before the other's was upon his throat.
"Murderer! doubly-dyed murderer of innocent women!" was hissed in the strong man's ears. "Not with the law, but with me you must reckon, and may God and the spirit of my mother nerve my arm!"

CHAPTER XL.

Desolate.
The struggle was fierce but momentary. Oswald with his weakened powers could not long withstand the steady exertion of Orlando's giant strength, and ere long sank away from the contest into Mr. Challoner's arms.
"You should not have summoned the shade of our mother to your aid," observed the other with a smile, in which the irony was lost in terrible poignancy. "I was always her favorite."
Oswald shuddered. Orlando had spoken truly; she had always been blindly, arrogantly trustful of her eldest son. No fault could she see in him; and now—
Impetuously Oswald struggled with his weakness, raised himself in Mr. Challoner's arms and cried in loud revolt:
"But God is just. He will not let you escape. If he does, I will not. I will hunt you to the ends of this earth and, if necessary, into the eternities. Not with the threat of my arm—you are my master there, but with the curse of a brother who believed you innocent of his darling's blood and would have believed you so in face of everything but your own word."
"Peace!" adjured Orlando. "There is no account I am not ready to settle. I have robbed you of the woman you love, but I have despoiled myself. I stand desolate in the world, who but an hour ago could have chosen my seat among the best and greatest. What can your curses do after that?"
"Nothing." The word came slowly like a drop wrung from a nearly spent heart. "Nothing; nothing. Oh, Orlando, I wish we were both dead and buried and that there were no further life for either of us."
The softened tone, the wistful prayer which would blot out an immortality of joy for the one, that it might save the other from an immortality of retribution, touched some long un-sounded chord in Orlando's extraordinary nature.
Advancing a step, he held out his hand—the left one. "We'll leave the future to itself, Oswald, and do what we can with the present," said he. "I've made a mess of my life and spoiled a career which might have made us both kings. Forgive me, Oswald. I ask for nothing else from God or man. I should like that. It would strengthen me for tomorrow."
But Oswald, ever kindly, generous and more ready to think of others than of himself, had yet some of Orlando's tenacity. He gazed at that hand and a flush swept up over his cheek which instantly became ghastly again.
"I cannot," said he—"not even the left one. May God forgive me!"
Orlando, struck silent for a moment, dropped his hand and slowly turned away. Mr. Challoner felt Oswald stiffen in his arms, and break suddenly away, only to stop short before he had taken one of the half dozen steps between himself and his departing brother.
"Where are you going?" he demanded in tones which made Orlando turn.
"I might say, to the devil," was the sarcastic reply. "But I doubt if he would receive me. No," he added, in more ordinary tones as the other shivered and again started forward, "you will have no trouble in finding me in my own room tonight. I have letters to write and other things. A man like me cannot drop out without a ripple. You may go to bed and sleep. I will keep awake for two."
"Orlando!" Visions were passing before Oswald's eyes, soul-crushing visions such as in his blameless life he never thought could enter into his consciousness or blast his tranquil outlook upon life. "Orlando!" he again appealed, covering his eyes in a frenzied attempt to shut out these horrors. "I cannot let you go like this. Tomorrow—"
"Tomorrow, in every niche and cor-

ner of this world, wherever Edith Challoner's name has gone, wherever my name has gone, it will be known that the discoverer of a practical airship, is a man whom they can no longer honor. Do you think that is not hell enough for me; or that I do not realize the hell it will be for you? I've never wearied you or any man with my affection; but I'm not all demon. I would gladly have spared you this additional anguish; but that was impossible. You are my brother and must suffer from the connection whether we would have it so or not. If it promises too much misery—and I know no misery like that of shame—come with me where I go tomorrow. There will be room for two."
Oswald, swaying with weakness, but maddened by the sight of an overthrow which carried with it the stifled affections and the admiration of his whole life, gave a bound forward, opened his arms and fell.
Orlando stopped short. Gazing down on his prostrate brother, he stood for a moment with a gleam of something like human tenderness showing through the flare of dying passions and perishing hopes; then he swung open the door and passed quietly out, and Mr. Challoner could hear the laughing remark with which he met and dismissed the half-dozen men and women who had been drawn to this end of the hall by what had sounded to them like a fracas between angry men.
CHAPTER XLI.
Five O'clock in the Morning.
The clock in the hotel office struck three. Orlando Brotherson counted the strokes; then went on writing. His transom was partly open and he had just heard a step go by his door. This was nothing new. He had already heard it several times before that night. It was Mr. Challoner's step, and every time it passed, he had rustled his paper or scratched vigorously with his pen. "He is keeping watch for Oswald," was his thought. "They fear a sudden end to this. No one, not the son of my mother knows me. Do I know myself?"
Four o'clock! The light was still burning, the pile of letters he was writing increasing.
Five o'clock! A rattling shade betrays an open window. No other sound disturbs the quiet of the room. It is empty now; but Mr. Challoner, long since satisfied that all was well, goes by no more. Silence has settled upon the hotel;—that heavy silence which precedes the dawn.
There was silence in the streets also. The few who were abroad, crept quietly along. An electric storm was in the air and the surcharged clouds hung heavy and low, biding the moment of outbreak. A man who had left a place of many shadows for the more open road, paused and looked up at these clouds; then went calmly on.
Suddenly the shriek of an approaching train tears through the valley. Has it a call for this man? No. Yet he pauses in the midst of the street he is crossing and watches, as a child might watch, for the flash of its lights at the end of the darkened vista. It comes—filling the empty space at which he stares with moving life—engine, baggage car and a long string of Pullmans. Then all is dark again and only the noise of its slackening wheels comes to him through the night. It has stopped at the station. A minute longer and it has started again, and the quickly lessening rumble of its departure is all that remains of this vision of man's activity and ceaseless expectancy. When it is quite gone and all is quiet, a sigh falls from the man's lips and he moves on, but this time, for some unexplainable reason, in the direction of the station. With lowered head he passes along, noting little till he arrives within sight of the depot where some freight is being handled, and a trunk or two wheeled down the platform. No sight could be more ordinary or unobtrusive, but it has its attraction for him, for he looks up as he goes by and follows the passage of that truck down the platform till it has reached the corner and disappeared. Then he sighs again and again and moves on.
A cluster of houses, one of them open and lighted, was all which lay between him now and the country road. He was hurrying past, for his step had unconsciously quickened as he turned his back upon the station, when he was seized again by that mood of curiosity and stepped up to the door from which a light issued and looked in. A common eating-room lay before him, with ruddy spread tables and one very sleepily water taking orders from a new arrival who sat with his back to the door. Why did the lonely man on the sidewalk start as his eye fell on the latter's commonplace figure, a hungry man demanding breakfast in a cheap, country restaurant? His own physique was powerful while that of the other looked slim and frail. But fear was in the air, and the brooding of a

tempest affects some temperaments in a totally unexpected manner. As the man inside turns slightly and looks up, the master figure on the sidewalk vanishes, and his step, if any one had been interested enough to listen, rings with a new note as it turns into the country road it has at last reached.
But no one heeded. The new arrival munches his roll and waits impatiently for his coffee, while without, the clouds pile soundlessly in the sky, one of them taking the form of a huge hand with clutching fingers reaching down into the hollow void beneath.
CHAPTER XLII.
At Six.
Mr. Challoner had been honest in his statement regarding the departure of Sweetwater. He had not only paid and dismissed our young detective, but he had seen him take the train for New York. And Sweetwater had gone away in good faith, too, possibly with his convictions undisturbed, but acknowledging at last that he had reached the end of his resources. But the brain does not lose its hold upon its work as readily as the hand does. He was halfway to New York and had consciously bidden farewell to the whole subject, when he suddenly startled those about him by rising impetuously, but with a light in his small grey eye which Mr. Gryce would have understood and revelled in. The idea for which he had searched industriously for months had come at last, unbidden, thrown up from some remote recess of the mind which had seemingly closed upon the subject forever.
"I have it. I have it," he murmured in ceaseless reiteration to himself. "I will go back to Mr. Challoner and let him decide if the idea is worth pursuing. Perhaps an experiment may be necessary. It was bitter cold that night; I wish it were icy weather now. But a chemist can help us out. Good God! if this should be the explanation of the mystery, alas for Orlando and alas for Oswald!"
But his sympathies did not deter him. He returned to Derby at once, and as soon as he dared, presented himself at the hotel and asked for Mr. Challoner.
He was amazed to find that gentleman already up and in a state of agitation that was very disquieting. But he brightened wonderfully at sight of his visitor, and drawing him inside the room, observed with trembling eagerness:
"I do not know why you have come back, but never was man more welcome—Mr. Brotherson has confessed—"
"Confessed?"
"Yes, he killed both women; my daughter and his neighbor, the washerwoman, with a—"
"Wait," broke in Sweetwater, eagerly, "let me tell you. And stooping, he whispered something in the other's ear.
Mr. Challoner stared at him amazed, then slowly nodded his head.
"How came you to think—" he be-

gan; but Sweetwater in his great anxiety interrupted him with a quick: "Explanations will keep, Mr. Challoner. What of the man himself? Where is he? That's the important thing now."
"He was in his room till early this morning writing letters, but he is not there now. The door is unlocked and the worst. From appearances I fear once relieved me so. Where do you think he is?"
"In his hangar in the woods. Where else would he go to—"
"I have thought of that. Shall we start out alone or take witnesses with us?"
"We will go alone. Does Oswald anticipate—"
"He is sure. But he lacks strength to move. He lies on my bed in there."

Doris and her father are with him. "We will not wait a minute. We will hold off for another hour."
Mr. Challoner made no reply. He had spoken because he felt compelled to speak, but it had not been for him, nor could any trifle concern him now.
The town was up by this time and though they chose the least frequented streets, they had to suffer from some encounters. It was a good half hour before they found themselves in the forest and in sight of the hangar. One look that way, and Sweetwater turned to see what the effect was upon Mr. Challoner.
A murmur of dismay greeted him. The oval of the great lid stood against the forest background.
"He has escaped," cried Mr. Challoner.
But Sweetwater, laying a finger to his lip, advanced and laid his against the door. Then he cast a quick look aloft. Nothing was to be seen there. The darkness of storm in the heavens but nothing more—Till now, a flash of vivid and destructive lightning!
The two men drew back and their glances crossed.
"Let us return to the highest," whispered Sweetwater; "we can see nothing here."
Mr. Challoner, trembling very much, wheeled slowly about.
"Wait," enjoined Sweetwater. "For let me take a look inside."
Running to the nearest tree, he quickly climbed it, worked himself along a protruding branch and looked down into the open hangar. It was now so dark that details escaped him, but one thing was certain. The airship was not there.
Descending, he drew Mr. Challoner hastily along. "He's gone," said he. "Let us reach the high ground as quickly as we can. I'm glad that Orlando Brotherson is not with us—or Miss Doris."
But this expression of satisfaction died on his lips. At the point where the forest road debouches into the highway, he had already caught a glimpse of their two figures. They were waiting for news, and the brother spoke at the instant he saw Sweetwater:
"Where is he? You've not found him or you wouldn't be coming alone. He cannot have gone up. He cannot manage it without an assistant. We must seek him somewhere else; in the forest or in our house at home. Ah! The lightning had forked again. "He's not in the forest and he's not in your home," returned Sweetwater. "He's aloft; the airship is not in the shed. And he can go up alone now. Then more slowly: "But he cannot come down."
They strained their eyes in a maddening search of the heavens. But the darkness had so increased that they could be sure of nothing.
Doris sank upon her knees.
Suddenly the lightning flashed again, this time so vividly and so near that the whole heaven burst into fiery illumination above them and the thunder, crashing almost simultaneously, seemed for a moment to rock the world and bow the heavens towards them. Then a silence; the Sweetwater's whisper in Mr. Challoner's ear:
"Take them away! I saw him; he was falling like a shot."
Mr. Challoner threw out his arms, then steadied himself. Oswald was reeling; Oswald had seen too. But Doris was there. When the lightning flashed again, she was standing and Oswald was weeping on her bosom.
(THE END.)

For Roumania's Charity.
Carmen Sylva, the poetess queen of Roumania, is issuing a new series of postage stamps to aid the charities in which she is interested. Unlike most stamps of this kind, the Roumanian queen's issue is good for all mailing purposes. The four designs of the new series will represent (1) the queen of Roumania spinning, the motto on the stamp being "God guide our hand"; (2) the queen weaving, motto "Woman weaves the future of the country"; (3) the queen nursing a wounded soldier, motto "The wounds dressed and the tears wiped away"; and (4) an allegorical picture, motto "But, glory, honor and peace to all that do good." Another set of stamps of similar character, issued in 1907, bore a picture representing the Princess Maria and her children receiving a poor family at the gates of their palace.
Harmonious Cobbler.
Angrily the woman walked across the floor while the shoemaker listened to her unmusical tread.
"Your hear that?" she said. "Creak, creak all the time. These shoes will drive me crazy. Will you give me my money back?"
"I'm afraid I can't do that," he said, "but I'll tell you what I will do. I will take one of those shoes back and give you another that will squeak in tune with the one you have left."



The Airship Was Not There.



"Murderer! Doubly-Dyed Murderer of Innocent Women!"

to be left undisturbed. I have many things to dispose of in the interim."
Mr. Challoner, very white by now, pointed to the door before he sank again into his chair. Brotherson took it for dismissal and stepped slowly back. Then their eyes met again and Mr. Challoner spoke his first word:
"There was another—a poor woman—she died suddenly—and her wound was not unlike that inflicted upon Edith. Did you—"
"I did." The answer came without a tremor. "You may say and so may others that I was less justified in this attack than in the other; but I do not see it that way. A theory does not always work in practice. I wished to test the unusual means I contemplated, and the woman I saw before me across the court was hard-work-

FALLING DAN...
Thin, brit...
hair is mut...
scalp; of d...
There is...
the hair ar...
of its luster...
life; eventu...
ness and it...
if not reme...
to shrink, i...
hair falls o...
tonight—no...
have your h...
Get a 25...
Dandrine f...
the first ai...
take on that...
which is so...
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face of abu...
floss and...
please you...
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London Opti...
She—He...
tant conver...
He—No;...
talk on any...
something a...
"Sir, may...
and?"
"With ple...
must war...
ways in you...
"Is he a...
"Well, wh...
just ought...
money."
"So Miss...
be married...
"Yes; she...
competition...
Not...
"I asked...
some" she...
and look at...
"He says...
"Let it go...
ry him and...
Ra...
Three...
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30 ACRES...
FARMS...
WESTER...
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Bank Corp...
In M...
FOR C...

FALLING HAIR MEANS DANDRUFF IS ACTIVE

Save Your Hair! Get a 25 Cent Bottle of Danderine Right Now—Also Stops Itching Scalp.

Thin, brittle, colorless and scraggy hair is mute evidence of a neglected scalp; of dandruff—that awful scurf. There is nothing so destructive to the hair as dandruff. It robs the hair of its luster, its strength and its very life; eventually producing a feverishness and itching of the scalp, which if not remedied causes the hair roots to shrink, loosen and die—then the hair falls out fast. A little Danderine tonight—now—any time—will surely have your hair.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store, and after the first application your hair will take on that life, luster and luxuriance which is so beautiful. It will become wavy and fluffy and have the appearance of abundance; an incomparable gloss and softness, but what will please you most will be after just a few weeks' use, when you will actually see a lot of fine, downy hair—new hair—growing all over the scalp. Adv.

Answered.
He (trying to strike up an acquaintance)—What! Only you here? Where have all the other nice girls gone?
She (bitingly)—They've gone off somewhere with all the nice boys.—London Opinion.

His Weakness.
She—He does not seem to be a brilliant conversationalist.
He—No; unfortunately, he can't talk on any subject unless he knows something about it.—Puck.

Gladly.
"Sir, may I have your daughter's hand?"
"With pleasure, my dear boy; but must warn you, you will find it all ways in your pocket."

Assorted Profits.
"Is he a good player?"
"Well, when he handles poker, you just ought to see him shovel in money."

Her Reward.
"So Miss Lorena Lingerlong is to be married at last?"
"Yes; she has finally lived down all competition."—Judge.

Not What He Means.
"I asked her if I might see her home."
"She said to come around any time and look at it."—Los Angeles Tribune.

They Usually Do.
"He says he is not worthy of me."
"Let it go at that, girl. Don't marry him and make him prove it."

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Three cheers for a keen appetite, perfect digestion, liver activity and bowel regularity. If you do not possess these, you should take

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

before meals. It helps Nature overcome all Stomach, Liver and Bowel ills.

CANADA'S OFFERING TO THE SETTLER

THE AMERICAN RUSH TO WESTERN CANADA IS INCREASING

Free Homesteads in the new districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta there are thousands of Free Homesteads left, which to the man making entry in 3 years time will be worth from \$20 to \$25 per acre. These lands are well adapted to grain growing and cattle raising.

EXCELLENT RAILWAY FACILITIES In many cases the railways in Canada have been built in advance of settlement, and in a short time there will not be a settler who need be more than ten or twelve miles from a line of railway. Railway Rates are regulated by Government Commission.

Social Conditions The American Settler is at home in Western Canada. He is not a stranger in a strange land, having nearly a million of his own people already settled there. If you desire to know more by the condition of the Canadian Settler's prospects, write and send for literature, rates, etc., to

G. A. COOK, 125 W. 9th STREET, KANSAS CITY, MO. Canadian Government Agents, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

PISO'S REMEDY

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

TEXAS BREVITIES

Mabank voted recently to remain incorporated.

The town of Forney has let a contract for a new fire station to cost about \$3,000.

The Wilbarger county poultry association was formed at Vernon last week and it is planned to hold a poultry show about Dec. 15.

An election has been called at Hillsboro for Nov. 15 to decide whether bonds to the amount of \$250,000 for good roads shall be issued.

The voters of Montgomery are circulating a petition asking for another road bond election, a \$250,000 issue having been defeated there recently.

It is understood that a factory is to be built in Bishop at once for the manufacture of silos and also for making brooms.

An election has been called at Beaumont to decide if \$140,000 in bonds shall be issued for a county hospital building.

The largest number of cattle received at the Fort Worth stock market in some time were unloaded Oct. 1, when 7,500 steers and 1,000 cows were shipped.

The commissioners of Concho county have ordered an election for Nov. 29 to vote on a bond issue of \$15,000 for the purpose of erecting a new jail building.

The big grain elevator that was destroyed at Beaumont by fire a short time ago will be reconstructed immediately. The new building and equipment will cost about \$100,000.

The Galveston commercial association has called a meeting to be held in Dallas Oct. 29, at which time will be discussed the proposition of taking convicts from competition with free labor and to work them on the roads of this state.

Congressman Hatton W. Summers has issued a call to those interested in having a market bureau created in the department of agriculture, to attend a meeting in Dallas on Oct. 30. The purpose is to formulate plans by which organized support will be given to the efforts to create this bureau.

Eighteen students of the University of Texas do practically all the work at the University of Texas cafeteria, where more than 100 meals are daily served at an average cost of less than 14 cents each meal. A hired force does the cooking, but the waiters, the scrub boys and the dishwashers are all university students.

As the culmination of a campaign, which has extended over a period of months, in the interest of increased pork production in Grayson county, the Sherman chamber of commerce called the hog raisers of the county together on Oct. 6 and perfected the organization of the Grayson county Hog association which has adopted as its slogan, "A hog on every farm."

Final inspection and report having been made, the board of municipal commissioner of Dallas accepted the new Parkland Hospital building. The building, now ready for the installation of its furnishings, has cost for its general contract work, \$79,993. With its equipment, the hospital will cost about \$112,000. It is to be ready for formal opening about Nov. 10.

Prizes will be offered for the best loaf of bread brought to the University of Texas Extension tent at the Dallas state fair on Oct. 29. Similar contests will be held in cake baking and dressmaking. The cost of the dress is not to exceed \$5.00 and each dress is not to be worn by the contestant at the time the contest is decided. The dressmaking contest is open to girls between the ages of 14 and 18 years. The cake contest to girls between the ages of 12 and 16 years. Prizes will be awarded.

More than a dozen young women are studying medicine in the University of Texas, three are studying law and six are studying architecture, while a hundred or so are taking special courses in cooking, sewing, home decoration and other subjects that will fit them to become home-makers.

The taxpayers of Kingsville recently voted an \$88,000 bond issue. Of this amount, \$52,000 will be used in installing a sewer system, and the remaining \$34,000 for street improvements.

The San Angelo fair and carnival will be held this year Nov. 4 to 8, inclusive. The railroads in the state are offering low rates for this attraction.

The Temple chamber of commerce is endeavoring to raise a fund of \$6,000 by public subscription, to be used in constructing a gravel highway 20 feet wide and about a mile and a half long. The road will be built from the Santa Fe hospital to the public square.

LITTLE JOKE BY SKIMPS

Backed His Statement With Money, but Was Compelled to Compromise.

"Speaking of bantam chickens," remarked Skimps, when the conversation turned to poultry, "I have a hen whose eggs are so small that I put three dozen of them in a collar-box the other day."
"Give him the Ananias club medal!" shouted the rest, in chorus.
"Have any of you gentlemen money with which to back your doubts of my veracity?"
"I have a couple of dollars," replied Gaswell.
"So have I," added Dukane.
"Good enough! I'll cover both of those bets."
"Very well. Now show us those eggs in that collar-box."
"Well, I can do it if you insist, but perhaps it may not be necessary."
"Of course it's necessary! You don't expect to win our money without proof, do you?"
"Not at all, but I merely wish to observe that it was a horse-collar-box I put the eggs in."
With some difficulty the matter was compromised, and Skimps was warned that the next break of that kind would cost him his life.

Stopping the Wind.
In the village church during the morning service the organist was annoyed because the organ-blower kept working the lever noisily after he had finished playing. A famous preacher had come down from London to preach. The organist scribbled a note to the blower, and sent it round by a choir boy, who, misunderstanding his instructions, put it into the hands of the preacher. The note was as follows: "Perhaps you will kindly stop when I tell you to. The people have come here to hear my music, not your noise."

INDIGESTION, GAS OR BAD STOMACH

Time it! Pape's Diapepsin ends all Stomach misery in five minutes.

Do some foods you eat hit back—taste good, but work badly; ferment into stubborn lumps and cause a sick, sour, gassy stomach? Now, Mr. or Mrs. Dyspeptic, jot this down: Pape's Diapepsin digests everything, leaving nothing to sour and upset you. There never was anything so safely quick, so certainly effective. No difference how badly your stomach is disordered you will get happy relief in five minutes, but what pleases you most is that it strengthens and regulates your stomach so you can eat your favorite foods without fear.

You feel different as soon as "Pape's Diapepsin" comes in contact with the stomach—distress just vanishes—your stomach gets sweet, no gases, no belching, no eructations of undigested food. Go now, make the best investment you ever made, by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or bad stomach. Adv.

What Doctor Can Beat This?
In less than three months a physician of Portland, Me., has treated professionally five generations of the same family, beginning with a centenarian and following in the direct line of descent down to her great-great-grandson. He first attended the old lady, who was ninety-nine years old, for senile gangrene, resulting in her death. During her illness he was called on to prescribe for her daughter, aged seventy-five. Next this daughter's son, a florid aged fifty, fell ill and required attention. Following him, a son, a clerk of twenty-seven, found himself in need of medical aid. And lastly to the clerk's wife was born a male child, whom the doctor was called upon to assist into the world, as he had been summoned to ease the great-great-grandmother's exit from it barely three months before.

No Need for More.
Giles met an acquaintance on the street the other day, although he artfully tried to avoid him.
"Hello, Giles, dear boy!" exclaimed the other. "So glad to see you. I'm going to London next week. Can I do anything for you?"
"No, goings enough, thanks," replied Giles, moving on.—Lippincott's.

Modern Agent.
Hall—What are you doing now?
Gall—Oh, I'm making a house-to-house canvass to ascertain why people don't want to buy a new patent clothes wringer.—Chicago News.

Some People Call It This.
"What do you think of my re-para-tee?"
"It's fierce. You don't even know how to pronounce the word."

Your Grocer Has Them

I'm hungry, bring on your

Sunshine L.W. SODA CRACKERS

There's a zest to Sunshine L.W. Soda Crackers that nothing else has. Whether it's their delicate toasty brown, fresh, flaky crispness—or appetizing flavor—they certainly do make the mouth-water. When they're so nourishing, too, and so perfectly digestible, it's a pity not to have them. Buy the big, family-size package, 25c triple sealed, air-tight and economical.

LOOSE-WILES BISCUIT COMPANY
Bakers of Sunshine Biscuits

GOOD MEN ARE DISSATISFIED

Feel That They Don't Measure Up to Own Standards Every Day in Week.

So you feel that you're a failure because you don't measure up to your own standards, every day in the week? Buck up, brother! That's the way all good, go-ahead men feel sometimes!

If they weren't dissatisfied with their performances as well as with their promises, they'd be trotting around in a circle; and that means business dry rot, if anyone asks you.

A certain amount of self-dissatisfaction is the best tonic in the world for the genus, man. It keeps him from broodin' on bein' a man—like David Harum's flea-bitten dog, you know!

As long as you can find fault with yourself and your works, you're alive, my friend.

When you get to the point where you feel sorry for other men because they aren't such good salesmen, or managers, or presidents—or porters—as you, then is the time for the doctor to put you on a diet and prescribe perfect quiet—to keep you from going crazy about yourself!

Don't get the glooms over self-distrust. Ambition and dissatisfaction are half brothers, anyway! — Exchange.

DIZZY, HEADACHY, SICK, "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box. Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

Never Quit.

"In the old days doctors used to bleed patients for most of the diseases."
"They still do, my boy; they still do."—Detroit Free Press.

Double Surprise.
Mr. Goody—I'm surprised that you should be in this helplessly intoxicated condition.
Bibber—Sho'm I (hie); I thought I c'd stand a lot more.

Two Fer a Nickel.
Tom—That gent certainly rose from the ranks.
Jerry—So?
Tom—Yes; he used to be a cigar-maker.—California Pelican.

Pain in Back and Rheumatism

are the daily torment of thousands. Watson's Foley Kidney Pills begin to work for you from the first dose, and exert so direct and beneficial an action in the kidneys and bladder that the pain and torment of kidney trouble soon disappears.

Shipping Fever

Influenza, pink eye, epidemic distemper, and all nose and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how deep-seated, relieved from having any of these diseases with SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Three to six doses often cure a case. One 50-cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for colds, sore throats, and all other ailments. 50c and \$1.00 bottles. Write for literature and names of druggists and harness shops. Distributors—ALL WHOLE-SALE DRUGGISTS.

WINCHESTER

"REPEATER" Smokeless Powder Shells

These shells cost a little more than black powder loads, but for bird shooting they are worth many times the difference, as there is no smoke to hinder the second barrel. They are by far the best low priced smokeless load on the market. When you buy, insist upon having them.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 AND \$5.00

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Best Shoes in the World \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00

BEGAN BUSINESS IN 1876 ON \$25 CAPITAL. NOW THE LARGEST MAKER OF \$3.00 to \$4.00 SHOES IN THE WORLD

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing \$5.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, write direct from the factory. Shoes for every member of the family, at all prices, by Parcel Post postage free. Write for Illustrated Catalog. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can save money on your footwear.

W. L. Douglas name is stamped on the bottom. W. L. Douglas, 203 Spring Street, Brockton, Mass.

ADVICE TO THE AGED

Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys and torrid liver.

Tutt's Pills

have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, gives natural action, and imparts vigor to the whole system.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATERS

Quickly relieve eye troubles, inflamed eyes, sore eyes, red eyes, and all other eye ailments. Sold everywhere. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N.Y.

UNBIASED TRUTH

about California by informed Easterners. Nothing to sell. Treatise on valuable information for business men, investors, tourists. Sent postpaid on receipt of \$1.00. W. A. BANTA, Box 982, Sacramento, Cal.

YOUR OWN NAME

on 50 signs in big letters from Good pay for taking them up. Send name and address for particulars. A. H. J., Box 1932, Philadelphia, Pa.

MUST SELL AT ONCE

my 40-acre farm in Rio Grande Valley, Donna, Tex. Irrigated & burgain. Conrad Frey, P.O. Santa Rosa, San Antonio, Tex.

PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. High-class information. Best results.

ORDER KY. WEST KY. TOBACCO CO. from the patent. Natural Leaf Tobacco from the patent.

W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 44-1913.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of these ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA OREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, 51.00, retail.

Lumpkin-Thomas Hospital

606 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

If there is anything in the editorial columns of the Chief that you don't like, read some other part of the paper.

The Pampa News handed the Panhandle Herald quite a little bouquet (?) the other week. Well they surely do need a printer up there.

When men refuse to marry women, refuse to care for them, and begin to make laws against them and the women are down trodden, have to go war and fight for men and their country and are forced to it, then we will say, let the women vote.

SULTZER has finally been deported, according to the press of the country, we can't hope to have a Thaw out before spring. Philadelphia won the world series, the doings of congress has ceased to be a news item and its just up to Huerta to do something.—Canadian Record.

Huerta will do it all right if he lasts long enough but that will be a minor hapening to what Emmiline Pankhurst is going to pull off. "You Jes Watch."

We do not believe there is six per cent of the female population that want to vote. Furthermore, it looks to us just like some of the "higher ups" have nothing else to do than try to raise a howl about something and want their names in the big papers. Well they are getting it allright but right here, let us make a prediction, that the Texas ladies will be the last ones to ask for a vote. "The reason", Texas men think more of the ladies than they do of themselves and will lookout for them quicker.

For many years farmers here and there have had kafir made into meal at their local mills and have used the meal in making batter cakes and similar foods. More recently experiments conducted co-operatively by the Bureau of Plant Industry and the Kansas State Agricultural College have shown that the meal can be used in much the same way as corn meal. Mixed with wheat flour in suitable proportions it can be used very acceptably in a great variety of dishes. This meal is now regularly manufactured and sold by one firm in the Southwest. The kafir grain can also be used as pop corn.

The study of advertising is no longer confined to the men who write ads, but has extended into the homes of the purchasers. When the paper arrives the family eagerly scans its columns, not alone for the progressive or sensational news of the day, but for the message of the merchant, as well. They comment on the bargains offered and criticize or commend the styles or goods displayed. Every purchase that enters the homes is discussed pro and con. Mother's dress, sister's bonnet, father's tie and brother's shoes are commented on. The advertising columns are becoming the most popular reading section of the local paper. They have always been the most profitable. Good advertising is a modern force that must be used by institutions that intend to grow.

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

A PLEASURE TO SERVE
YOU
WHAT YOU WANT
WHEN YOU WANT IT
The Miami Drug Co.
The "Rexall" Store
PRESCRIPTION WORK A SPECIALTY
 Open Sunday 8:00 to 10:00 A. M.; 2:30 to 7:00 P. M.
MIAMI - Phone No. 33 - TEXAS

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

W. W. DAVIS & CO
Head Quarters For
Guns
 Ammunition
 Heating Stoves
 Cooking Stoves
 And Ranges
 Shelf And
HEAVY
HARDWARE

NOTICE
 The same old tricks performed in a new location. Repair everything.
H. C. BROWN
 Terms Strictly Cash. Work left over 30 days subject to sale

160 Acre Farm
For sale
 Commencing with this issue of the Miami Chief (Oct. 23, 1913) I will offer my FARM 8 miles south-east of Miami, now being farmed by Mr. Carruth and subject to his lease.
Price \$35 per acre \$5600
NOTICE This price will be reduced \$150 per week until sold. As I have no agents I reserve the right to suspend reduction one week at a time while investigating conditional offers.
 Write for particulars and easy terms while waiting for price to suit you. I advise you to write acceptance, this is a case of "first Comes, first served."
My price this week is \$5450.
Geo. D. HENRY
336 Bales ave. Kansas city, Mo.



WHAT?

What Knocked Aladdin's Lamp Into a Cocked Hat?

The Telephone

A telephone in your home brings before you friends—customers—opportunity—success. Our service is prompt, rates reasonable.

Miami Telephone Co

Are You Hungry?

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,

J. W. HARRAH, Prop.



THE FARMER'S FIRST AID IN SICKNESS.

WHEN there is sickness or an accident on the farm, haste in calling the doctor is vital. Life may rest on minutes—Don't wait until sickness occurs, and THEN wish you had a telephone. Order it NOW from our nearest manager, or write.

THE SOUTHWESTERN TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE CO.

DALLAS, TEXAS

PICTURE FRAMES

I have anything in this line you could want and want your job.

LET'S FIGGER

ROY TROWBRIDGE

Miami, - - - Texas

We can remember a few years back when a fellow got sick, the first thing the neighbors would do was to begin to bring in something to eat, yes in paper sacks, water buckets and even tubs full, but now when a fellow gets sick, the first thing the doctors cut off is his chuck.

The Miami Chief.
 PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.
 Entered at the post-office at Miami, Texas, as second-class matter.
 ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE
 L. G. WAGGONER, Editor & Owner.
 MIAMI, TEX., OCTOBER 30, 1913.

If Teddy Would-Roe Wilson, Would Taft Marshall?

Did you ever see a school getting along nicer than ours.

Are you ready to give thanks November 27. Better begin to fatten that turkey now.

The best place for young people on Sunday morning is in Sunday School.

Compliments are inexpensive easily said, inoffensive and always please. Try a few on your friends and see the difference.

"AIN'T IT SO"

Huerta may be dictator of Mexico for the time being, but being dictator of Mexico is just like running your head in the business end of a cannon, and in Mexico they believe in touching the blamed thing off when they get a man in that position.—Randal County News.

A new law goes into effect November 20, prohibiting the shipment of intoxicating liquor into any dry territory from any place inside or outside of Texas, so if you want a little Xmas "booze" you will either have to order before then or go after it.

When your telephone rings, remember that there is a party at the other end waiting, waiting, waiting, and the longer you fool around about answering just that much more precious time is lost and the line kept busy from the use of some one else.

There are no women of contempt, sufficiently strong enough to describe the lousy hound who will not pay his honest debts when he has the money in his pocket to do it with.

Don't get the idea that because a newspaper says something good about your competitor that he is knocking on you. The newspaper man as a rule wants to say something good about everybody who is entitled to them.

W. E. STOCKER
 Rockvale, Domino and Niggerhead coal in all SIZES. POST, COTTON SEED CAKE AND MEAL. LUMP And crushed Rock Salt
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.

H. 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
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Farms, Ranches and City Property for sale and exchange

PASTIME

Don't forget the Date
Thursday October the 30th

The Worlds Series Baseball pictures will be shown at the Pastime Theatre on the above mentioned date.

We will also show the regular program in connection with these pictures

Owing to the high cost of the pictures we will have to raise the price of admission to 15c for children under 12 years and 25c for adults.

Don't forget the date.
Two Complete shows at night.

52 Doses of CHIEF for \$1

Leora McNeil is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lyons.
 Dr. Caylor of Canadian spent Wednesday in Miami.
 Several cars of cattle have been shipped from Miami the past week.
 Mrs. John Cunningham's mother is visiting here this week.
 Dr. Claude Wolcott spent Saturday in Miami.
 James Dobbs shipped 5 cars of cattle to Kansas pasture Tuesday.
 R. V. Dunnivan will finish the North Plains threshing this week.
 Millard Sullivan and wife of Shattuck, Okla., came in Tuesday.
 Miss Beauford Black is nursing a case of the mumps.
 C. M. Hockett sold his Plains farm this week to an Oklahoma man.
 G. V. Wilson of Kiowa, Kans., is visiting W. H. Elliott.
 Jeweler Williams made a trip to Pampa last week.
 J. W. Belfore of Wewoka, Okla., is here prospecting.
 Jim Thompson is pretty sick with the mumps.
 W. T. Hammond returned Saturday from Kansas City.
 Thad Pulaski came in Saturday from San Antonio.
 J. W. West came home Sunday night from Ft. Worth.
 Mrs. Chas. W. Hamilton of Mobeetie is visiting homefolks.
 Geo. Forbes was in the city a short time Monday evening.
 Go to the Pastime to-night and see the big ball game.
 Mrs. N. E. Pulaski has her mother and niece, Mrs. Walker of Amarillo, visiting her.
 The City Tailor Shop has again changed hands, this time H. C. Parker purchased it of Mr. Green.
 G. W. Wells was in to see us last week and had his name added to the Chief list.
 You may note in this issue of the Chief a unique display ad of a farm for sale on a new plan.
 The weeks cold weather is selling a lot of winter good, so our merchants state.
 A number of Mobeetie freighters have been hauling coal out this week.
 Mrs. W. M. Kikel of Capron, Okla., is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H. Elliott.
 C. R. Cowan shipped in 9 cars of cattle from Plainview Tuesday and placed them on pasture here.
 Mrs. J. P. Lowry's sister, Miss Lora Mount of Chico, is visiting her this week.
 The first number of the Lyceum course will be here Nov. 6th. The Woods Orchestra Trio.
 Mr. and Mrs. Gus Severson returned Monday from their visit in Oklahoma.
 Mr. Baldwin, the cattle buyer, returned to Memphis Tuesday night.
 Mrs. U. R. Welsh of the South Plains was shopping in the city Monday.
 The District Court officers are holding court in Gray County this week.
 Grover Fitzgerald is building a new residence on his lots in the Bennett addition.
 P. W. Robertson is now located at Hillsboro and is in the office with Judge Vaughn.
 B. F. Talley and N. S. Locke went to Amarillo Tuesday and brought back a new Buick car for Mr. Talley.
 Word was received from O. A. Arnold stating that he had passed the Bar examination and was in the race for county attorney.
 Mrs. H. J. Newman returned Saturday from Wichita Kansas where she has been to visit her mother.
 Mrs. J. A. McNeil of the South Plains spent Saturday in Miami shopping. Miss Estella Slaton returned home with her to spend Sunday with homefolks.
 Mrs. Olive spent the latter part of last week in Pampa at the bedside of her cousin Mrs. Thomas who is much improved at the present writing.



N. S. LOCKE
 Buick Sales agent. Miami, Texas.

F. S. Quilter was in our city last week selling typewriters.
 T. M. Short and wife were trading in the city yesterday.
 The Miami Orchestra practised again last night.
 Cole Younger tickets are on sale at each of the drug stores.
 Cap. G. W. Arrington was a Miami visitor the latter part of last week.
 L. B. Robertson sold the W. D. Mathis ranch this week to Gerrard Ramsey.
 Jack Mead went to the ranch this morning to move some cattle to the Mathis pasture.
 P. A. Nelson Lemont III, has our thanks for \$3 and will receive the Chief for quite a while.
 C. L. Bernhardt of Amarillo, is visiting his brother, Clifford Bernhardt.
 The sidewalk along the south side of the Cunningham brick on East Broadway has been completed.
 J. A. Rodgers left Monday night for Dallas on a business and pleasure trip.
 Judge Kenney has our thanks for three-fifths of a five dollar bill, his annual toll and other subscriptions.
 W. B. Dunn and W. E. Dear hauled out some lumber last week preparatory to making some improvements.


HOSIERY

A Sale of importance for it offers the opportunity to Procure **Hosiery** values at cut prices.

Not a special job of Odds and ends, but a general price reduction on our splendid line of hosiery.

All of one quality, but of different weights and Grades.

S. C. Osborne & Co.



Postmaster Whatley informed us this morning that he would move the postoffice to its new quarters tomorrow.
 Judge T. M. Cunningham and wife returned this morning from Tulsa, Okla. They report a real nice trip.
 Mrs. A. M. Jones and little daughter have at last decided to follow the latest and this week are enjoying (?) a case of the mumps.
 Clarice Wren is nursing the lower left hand side of his face this week. Just mumps, that's all, and he is swelled up about it.
 Hon. Judge Greever, Atty. Ewing and Atty. Dial returned Saturday from Wheeler County where they have been holding court.
 Look out for black cats tomorrow night, and the witch may be along too. Hallowe'en comes but once a year, look out for cats, ghosts, witches and fear.
 J. W. West underwent a rather severe but successful operation yesterday. Doctors, Kelley, Caylor and Gunn performing. He is resting well today.
 Rex McKay got one of his arms broken yesterday evening while at school. We failed to learn just how. He is going to a school about 7 miles from town.
 R. G. Peck of Amarillo relieved agent J. E. Marshall of depot duties this week while Mr. Marshall attends court at Amarillo. Mr. Marshall will likely also attend the State Fair while away.
 M. Saul has sold his section of land 8 miles southeast of town to G. W. Wells of Wichita. Mr. Saul has moved to town and will give possession of his farm at once. He intends to locate again near Miami.
 Mrs. Wells entertained a number of little girls and boys in honor of her daughter Lois' 5th birthday Monday evening from 4 to 5:30. Games were played and delicious refreshments were served. Each little guest left at a late hour voting Miss Lois an excellent entertainer.

The Missionary Society of the M. E. Church met in social service on Wed. 29th Inst. 16 members were present. A short program was carried out and a delicious one course luncheon served. All were delighted and felt that the hour was profitably spent. Reporter.
 S. E. Blair of Mobeetie, better known as "Laughing Edd" was in our town Saturday. Edd believes the Chief is worth a dollar strong enough to pay a years subscription in advance. Thanks Edd, and if at the expiration of one year you are not entirely cured, you can have it another year for the same price.
 The "Women's Missionary Union" met at the Parsonage on Wed. 29th at 2:30 o'clock. Leader Mrs. Dan Rees, Subject-Missions. An interesting paper was read by Mrs. J. Wells on South America. After business meeting the members adjourned to meet next Wednesday with Mrs. J. Jobson. All members cordially invited to be present.
 Press Reporter.
 Mrs. Franklyn Mathis of Childress is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. A. Rogers.
 Miss Bertie Daughretoe returned last night from a visit in Oklahoma and Iowa.
 B. F. Talley made a trip this afternoon to the South plains in his new car.
 Harry A. Nelson was in today and informed us that he finished planting 425 acres of wheat yesterday. He says "the last I planted is up and looking fine, while the first planting is heading out." Next.
 The latest cases of mumps are the Misses Agnes Thompson and Goldie Lee.
 Smith & Burum are putting up new coal sheds today.
 Clarence Finch came in today a little under the weather.
 Fred Chisum is bailing hay this week.
 Miss Eleanore Briscoe was in this afternoon shopping.

WILL ERWIN
 Mr. Erwin will give a piano, violin and voice recital at the Auditorium Friday night Oct 31 beginning at 7:45.
 Mr. Erwin is well known in Miami and needs no introduction to our people. His recital is guaranteed to please you.
 Admission 15 and 25c.

50 Cars Cattle to Miami

Washington & McDonald of Manhattan Kansas shipped 50 cars of cattle from Manhattan to this place to pasture, this week, 26 cars arriving this evening.
 C. M. Fly and H. A. Eiseninger are in the city today. Mr. Fly states that he is putting in quite a lot of wheat and is just about done sowing.
 C. R. Cowan came in from Hereford Monday with 10 cars of cattle.
 A. B. Trowbridge spent Wednesday in Canadian.
 W. R. Kelly of Lamesa is transacting business here today.
 F. S. Walker of Amarillo spent several days here this week visiting relatives.
 Fred Winburn left Tuesday for his old home at Winchester Ky.
 U. P. Preslar left Tuesday for an extended trip to Little Rock Ark.
 H. F. Simmons spent Tuesday in Amarillo.
 Rev. Rees will preach Sunday morning on "State Missions" and in the evening, "The King on his Throne," Mat. 25-31-40.
 One of Mr. Hoods small boys got hurt this morning at school, a skinned head and arm from a fall.
 Dave Stribling is today delivering some cattle to Mr. Hill of Claude.
 Alfred Gill is in the city this afternoon and stated that he had 65 acres of wheat up looking fine and would put in 30 acres more soon.

DOCTORS DID NOT HELP HER

But Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. LeClear's Health—Her Own Statement.

Detroit, Mich.—"I am glad to discover a remedy that relieves me from my suffering and pains. For two years I suffered bearing down pains and got all run down. I was under a nervous strain and could not sleep at night. I went to doctors here in the city but they did not do me any good."

"Seeing Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised, I tried it. My health improved wonderfully and I am now quite well again. No woman suffering from female ills will regret it if she takes this medicine."—Mrs. JAMES G. LECLEAR, 386 Hunt St., Detroit, Mich.

Another Case.
Philadelphia, Pa.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is all you claim it to be. About two or three days before my periods I would get bad headaches, then pains in right and left sides, and my head would ache. I called the doctor and he said I had organic inflammation. I went to him for a while but did not get well so I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking two bottles I was relieved and finally my troubles left me. I married and have two little girls. I have had no return of the old troubles."—Mrs. CHAS. BOELL, 2850 S. Chadwick St., Phila., Pa.

Unconquerable Cat.
There is just one animal man has never conquered, never can conquer. Centuries ago every other beast became the slave of man or else fled far from human habitation. One and one only refused to flee or to submit. This only exception to a world of servants and of scared enemies is the domestic cat. When some animals became man's slaves and others fled from him, the cat did neither. It simply took all the favors and advantages man had to offer, and refused to do one lick of work in exchange. Beat a dog and he will fawn on you. Beat a cat and it will attack you and then desert you. You can't conquer the cat. You can't make it work.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* in Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Never Can Tell.
"What have we here?"
"Mob chasing a murderer."
"Ah, yes. To hang him or to crown him with laurels which he is too modest to accept?"

In the Natural Order.
"I saw Billy at the party trying to kiss that fat girl. Did she let him?"
"Well, she offered a stout resistance."

Easily Done.
"So the trouble in the prison was smoothed over?"
"Yes; the warden ironed the leaders."

Naturally.
"On what lines is this piscatorial magazine run?"
"On fishing lines. What else?"

She Has.
"Has Miss Gotooyne a nice figure?"
"Has she? She has six of 'em, with a dollar mark in front."

New Reading.
"Figures won't lie."
"I suppose that is the reason why figures generally stand."

His Species.
"So that stock broker speculator over there is a Massachusetts man?"
"Yes; Boston bull."

Housework Is a Burden

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering from an aching back has a heavy burden.

Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered.

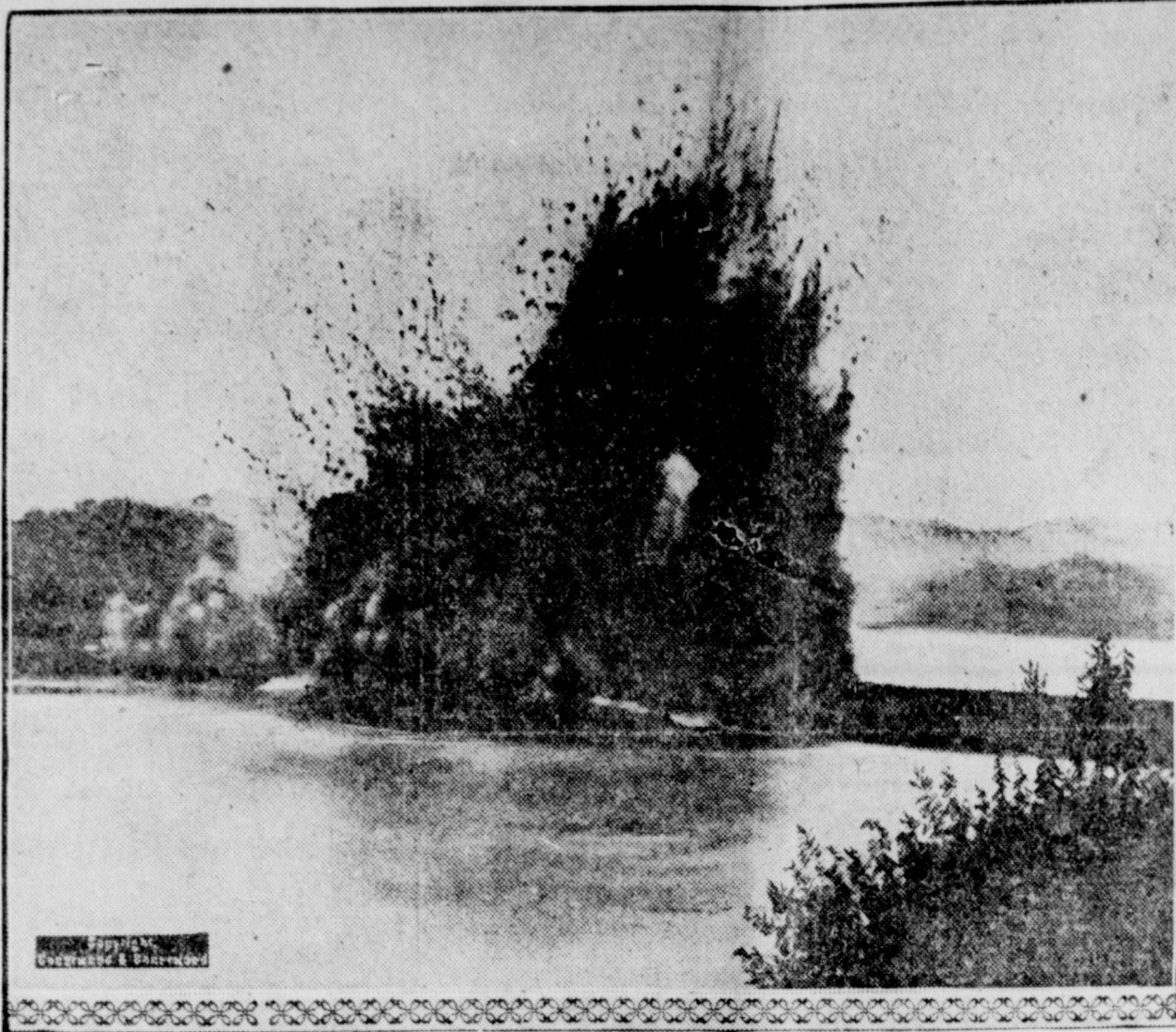
Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of suffering women. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A MONTANA CASE

Mrs. N. L. Ferguson, 48 E. Fourth St., Anaconda, Mont., says: "I had a constant pain across my back that broke my rest at night. I felt worn out in the morning and had to walk around all bent over. If I did any stooping or lifting, it made me worse. I took different kidney remedies and tried plasters, but nothing helped me until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They relieved me right away and three boxes cured me."

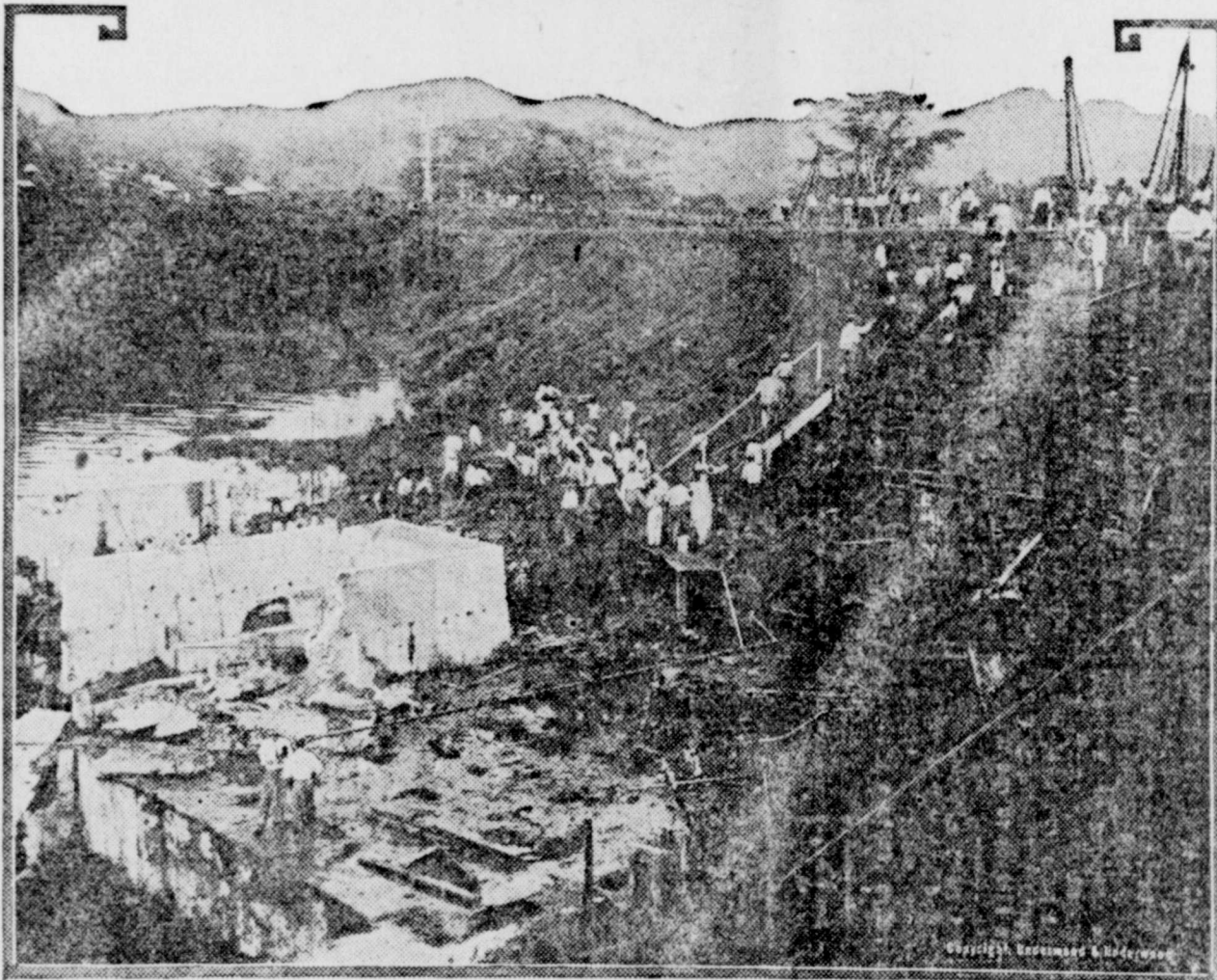
Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

EXPLOSION THAT DESTROYED GAMBOA DIKE



When President Wilson pressed a button in the White House 1,277 great charges of dynamite were exploded in the Panama Canal Zone and the Gamboa Dike was blown to pieces. The muffled roar of the explosion was echoed by the cheers of thousands of spectators and instantly the cables flashed to all parts of the world the news that this climax in the building of the wonderful canal had been reached and passed. No ceremonies attended the event, but the heart of every American beat high with pride in the achievement of his countrymen. The explosion was a "clean" one, lifting out of the dike a section sixty feet wide. Through this gap rushed the waters of Gatun lake, which at the time were six feet above the level of the water which had been let into the cut through pipes to act as a cushion for the explosion.

LETTING THE FIRST WATER INTO CULEBRA CUT



Before the blowing up of the Gamboa Dike a certain amount of water was let into the Culebra Cut through pipes in the dike, in order to form a cushion for the great explosion.

GOVERNOR AND MRS. METCALF SEE EXPLOSION



Among those who witnessed the dynamiting of the Gamboa Dike were Governor Metcalf of the Canal Zone and his wife.

COL. WILLIAM C. GORGAS



Colonel Gorgas, who, as head of the department of sanitation in the Canal Zone, really made possible the building of the canal, has just gone to South Africa to undertake the task of bettering the sanitary conditions of the hundreds of thousands of miners employed there.

The eternal triangle—One obtuse angle and two acute angles.

Happy Bake Days



CALUMET BAKING POWDER



The cook is happy, the other members of the family are happy—appetites sharpen, things brighten up generally. And Calumet Baking Powder is responsible for it all. For Calumet never fails. Its wonderful leavening qualities insure perfectly shortened, faultlessly raised bakings.

Cannot be compared with other baking powders, which promise without performing.

Even a beginner in cooking gets delightful results with this never-failing Calumet Baking Powder. Your grocer knows. Ask him.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

DID DRAW THE LINE AT THAT

After All, There Was Something the Victorious Insurgents Would Not Be Guilty Of.

The successful revolutionist (for that month) leaned back in his chair. "While you correspondents have been reasonably accurate in your accounts," he remarked, "you have overlooked some of our good points. We acknowledge capturing the insurgent general, starving him a week, beating him regularly, cutting off his ears and finally banishing him, but—"

He paused; the force of the remark might be fully felt.

"When you say we have been inhuman and given to extreme cruelty, you overdid it. We haven't even hinted at running him for vice-president."—New York Evening Post.

Ticked a Mule.

Little Paul Porpare had heard the mules laugh, or at least make noises that sounded like laughter, and so when he saw a sad-faced jack standing loose near a stable at Cypress avenue and Troutman street, Brooklyn, he decided it should be cheered up. Little Paul—he is five years old and lives at 31 Wyckoff avenue—got a straw and tickled the mule's ear. The mule sort of grinned and shook its head, but didn't he-haw. Then little Paul tried again. This time the mule whirled about quickly, raised his heels—and the next sounds that little Paul heard were the clang of an ambulance bell and the hee-haw of the mule, combined. The surgeon from the German hospital bandaged up Paul's face and hands, upon which he had slid along the street after alighting. Then his mother took him home.—New York World.

ECZEMA ON BACK AND CHEST

Pierson, N. Dakota.—"The eczema started on my scalp. It finally went on to the back of my neck, then on to my back, arms and chest. It broke out in pimples first and then seemed to run together in some places, making a sore about the size of a dime. At times the itching and burning were so intense that it seemed unbearable. The more I scratched the worse it became, and there would be a slight discharge from it, especially on my scalp, so as to make my hair matted and sticky close to the scalp. The hair was dry, lifeless and thin. My hair was falling so terribly that I had begun to despair of ever finding relief. My clothing irritated the eruption on my back. The affected parts were almost a solid scab.

"I had been bothered with eczema for about a year and a half. Then I began using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used them daily for two months and I was cured." (Signed) Miss Mildred Dennis, Apr. 26, 1913. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 22-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. I, Boston."—Adv.

No Risk.

Doctor—Have you any of that running condition?
Patient—No. I can dodge all the autos.

No Small Attention Now.
"Marriage seems to have made a different man of Tom."
"His wife says it has made an indifferent man of him."

The Sacred Ballot.

Appropos the "sacredness" of the ballot, after the last election in which I took part, I asked a laborer (who had nothing to fear from me) how he voted. "God knows," was the answer.

"I don't."
"Not know how you voted?" I said. "What on earth do you mean?" "Well, sir," he explained, "this here ballot is sacred, ain't it? So I sez, 'Let God decide,' and I sez a prayer to him, and he shuts my eyes and makes my mark. He knows where I puts 'em, I don't."—Correspondence of the London Observer.

CHILDREN LOVE SYRUP OF FIGS

It is cruel to force nauseating harsh physic into a sick child.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicate "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Adv.

Made the Pardon Happy.

It was Dr. Cosmo Gordon Lang, archbishop of York, who, when he was bishop of Stepney, remarked apropos of the children of the East end: "They are doing a great deal to rebuke the tendency of the clergy to become middle-aged in spirit—less morose and superior." And he told one of his favorite stories of an East end cleric who was feeling lifeless and disconsolate on setting out on his daily round of visits, when a little street urchin looked up at him with a cheerful eye and knowing smile, and said: "Ulle, young man! That greeting quite reassured the parson for the rest of the day." Dr. Lang declared.

In Plunkville.

"Why do you keep your jail barred so strongly? These tramps don't want to get out."
"I know that," said the constable, "but there's plenty want to slip in."

Getting Some Business.

"Is your son, the young doctor, getting any business?"
"Yes; he did very nicely during the green apple season, and he says the football season promises well."

Disquieting.
"Mamma, why did you marry papa?"
"So you've begun to wonder, too?"—Detroit Free Press.

SULZER NOMINAUED FOR ASSEMBLY PLACE

RECENTLY REMOVED NEW YORK GOVERNOR IS AGAIN ACTIVE IN POLITICS.

ON THE PROGRESSIVE TICKET

Now Running for Seat in Branch of Legislature Where He Began His Public Career.

New York.—William Sulzer, impeached as governor of the state, was nominated for the assembly Monday night by the Progressives in the Sixth assembly district.

Max Steindler, Progressive leader in the district, who placed the former governor's name in nomination, said Mr. Sulzer reached him by telephone from Albany, inquiring if he had been designated.

Mr. Steindler replied in the affirmative. He said he asked Mr. Sulzer if he would accept and Mr. Sulzer replied that he would gladly do so.

The nomination of Sulzer was brought about against the desires of the state and county leaders of the progressive party. The sentiment among the Progressives throughout the state and in other states was generally against the move, according to state Chairman Theodore Douglas Robinson and County Chairman Francis W. Bird.

MRS. PANKHURST RELEASED.

British Suffragette Leader May Go Where She Wishes in United States.

Washington.—America's doors were opened Monday to Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, and during the few weeks covered by her lecture engagements the British militant suffragette leader is free to go where she will in the United States.

An order releasing the much-dissevered visitor from detention at Ellis Island, N. Y., and revoking the deportation order of the special inquiry board was issued after President Wilson had conferred with Secretary Williams of the department of labor and formal hearing before Immigration commissioner Caminetti on Mrs. Pankhurst's appeal had been concluded.

Secretary Wilson announced that he and the president had agreed that Mrs. Pankhurst should be admitted "on her own recognizance," with the understanding that she would depart when she had fulfilled her lecture engagements. Both the president and the secretary agreed with commissioner Caminetti in the opinion that there was an element of doubt as to whether the acts for which Mrs. Pankhurst had been convicted in England constituted moral turpitude or were political in character.

TWO KILLED IN SEYMOUR.

Former Sheriff Board and P. J. Bruce of Ranger, Texas, Shot to Death.

Seymour, Texas.—A. L. Board, formerly Sheriff of Baylor county, was shot six times and instantly killed here Monday by P. J. Bruce of Ranger, who reached this city on a morning train.

The shooting of Board occurred on the second floor of the First National bank building. Bruce came running down the steps and opened fire on Sheriff W. L. Ellis, who, with Officer Leckers of Stamford, was walking down the street.

At the first fire Bruce shot Ellis through the right side, whereupon the two officers opened fire and a general fusillade followed, in which Bruce was shot twice and killed. Although dangerously wounded, Sheriff Ellis kept firing until Bruce was dead. When Mr. Board was Sheriff a deputy killed Arnold Bruce, a brother of the man killed. The first killing was about eleven years ago and occurred while the deputy and Board were endeavoring to arrest Arnold Bruce and P. J. Bruce.

Must Leave Behind Loved One's Photo

Chicago, Ill.—Pictures of sweethearts, wives or chubby-faced youngsters at home no longer will adorn the crystals of watches used by engineers, conductors and other employees of the operating department of the Illinois Central railroad as a result of a new rule issued by the management.

Three Aviators Killed.

Epinal, France.—Lieut. Garnier and Ober Jernot of the Epinal military airplane depot were killed. They were returning from Buc, when the engine of their monoplane stopped suddenly. The machine capsize and the aviators fell from a height of 800 feet. About the same time Corporal Victor Dautroche met with an almost similar and fatal accident. The engine of his machine became detached and the biplane turned over and fell to the River Moselle. Dautroche was drowned.

SEVEN TEXAS MINERS KILLED

Cave-in Occurs in Coal Field Near Rockdale Following Heavy Rain.

Rockdale, Tex.—Seven miners perished when the Vogel & Lawrence coal mine, two miles east of this place, was flooded Thursday as the result of a cave-in under a creek which runs above one of the mine galleries. This was caused by an eight-inch rain. The mine has been in operation 15 years and works about 50 men. These men are Mexicans and they live with their families near the pit head of the mine. They do not work in regular shifts, but are assigned a certain number of loads to fill. They fill the required number and leave the mine.

The cave-in occurred at about 5 o'clock and came without warning. Most of the men had left the mine and others narrowly escaped up a 70 foot ladder from the bottom of the main shaft. The seven men who perished had not finished their work.

The entire mine is flooded and it probably will be days before the bodies can be recovered.

WANT U. S. TO INTERVENE.

Several Foreign Diplomats in Mexico Say That's the Only Solution.

City of Mexico.—That the United States ought to act to put an end to the "impossible conditions constituting a daily menace to the lives of their nationals" was the opinion expressed by several diplomatic representatives who assembled for an informal conference in the German legation here Wednesday. Among those who attended were the ministers of Great Britain, France, Germany, Spain, Austria and Norway.

No definite plan of action was agreed upon, but the situation was discussed at length. None of those present would discuss for publication what took place, but it became known that intervention by the United States was regarded by a majority of the diplomats as the only solution for the situation.

It is clearly evident that President Wilson is now looking to the constitutionalists of Northern Mexico as the Mexican instrumentality through which the unsettled state of affairs in Mexico is to be composed without foreign interference, if it is possible or Mexicans themselves to restore an orderly government in their country.

This does not mean an immediate recognition of the belligerency of the constitutionalists, but there is reason to believe that steps have already been taken looking to a closer relationship with the northern revolutionary army. Reports are current to the effect that the government is already in direct communication with the constitutionalists. It has been made clear on the highest authority that the administration no longer expects anything in the way of pacification or fair elections from Huerta, and the policy of marking time on the part of the administration is for the purpose of seeing whether the tense situation around the City of Mexico will develop into a coup that may hold out promise of a solution of the tangled situation by the Mexicans themselves.

\$10,000,000 STEEL PLANT.

Announced Construction Will Start in 60 Days at Texas City.

Galveston, Texas.—A \$10,000,000 steel establishment on Galveston harbor, at Texas City, employing 7,500 men and comprising a steel plant, rolling mills, smelters, coking plant and yards is an assured fact. Work on the new industrial plant will start within 60 days, it was officially announced by H. B. Moore of Texas City, vice president and general manager of the Texas City Company.

The Southwestern Steel Development Company, with headquarters in Houston, and the bond house of Peabody, Houghtaling & Co. of Chicago are the interests that have developed the new plant, forming for this special purpose the Southwestern Steel Corporation, with a capital of \$30,000,000. Of this capitalization, \$10,000,000 has already been subscribed, it is said.

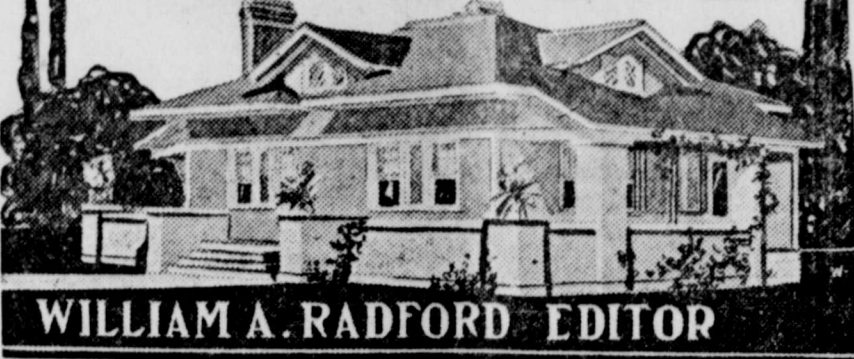
Industrial Plant for Blind.

Houston, Texas.—An industrial home, in which the blind will be able to become self-supporting and in which the blind will be able to become persons who are unable to care for themselves may have adequate attention until such time as they become able to contribute to their own support, is planned for Houston. Of the 2,577 blind persons in Texas, fifty of them reside in Houston. It is planned to provide for departments for mattress making, broom manufacturing, the operating department of the Illinois Central railroad as a result of a new rule issued by the management.

Dr. R. C. Mayes Dies at Brownwood.

Brownwood, Texas.—Dr. R. C. Mayes, father of Acting Governor Will Mayes, died Sunday morning after H. Mayes, died only a few days. Few an illness knew of his illness until of his friends knew of the announcement they were shocked by the announcement of his death. Dr. Mayes was born at Ocoola, Mo., in 1837. He spent the early part of his life in Kentucky, where he practiced medicine until about 30 years ago, when he moved to Texas. Since then, with the exception of a few years spent at Rogers, he resided in Brownwood.

THE AMERICAN HOME



WILLIAM A. RADFORD EDITOR

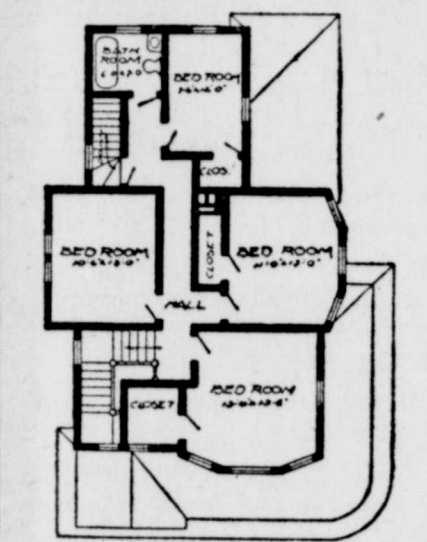
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address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

Four rooms, with the front and back stairs on the ground floor, and four rooms, with a good, comfortable bathroom, on the second floor, briefly describes the house-plan here shown. The house is 24 feet 6 inches wide and 44 feet long, without measuring the porch, and can be built, under favorable conditions of the market for material and labor, for about \$2,750. A distinctive feature is the front hall with its pretty, open, winding stairway with a closet underneath for hats and coats, and three doorways which give access to three different rooms—an unusual feature in house construction. Of course, there are many long, winding halls that reach away back and communicate everywhere, but they are not economical of room. In this case the hall occupies very little space; but the convenience and artistic effect are much greater than in most more pretentious. It is a great thing, in building, to utilize space to the best advantage. Measurements are arbitrary. In a given ground space, the fact must be recognized that the enlargement of one room means that the next one must be smaller. This hall is large enough for all practical purposes, and it leaves plenty of room for the parlor, dining room and sitting room.

The parlor is the smallest of the three, and rightly so. Parlors are fast going out of date. Their principal use has been for weddings and funerals, and the way some of them are furnished leaves a funeral flavor all the time. The conventional parlor is the most uncomfortable room in the house. The children must be excluded, and the men folks are afraid of disarranging the chair tides or getting a chair an inch or two out of its proper place. The chairs usually are stiff-backed and uncomfortable, and too nice for a chair, as their principal occupation is looking prim and un-

doors and windows being carefully placed for light and ventilation; and the proportions are such that the furniture is easily arranged to look right.

There is also a back entrance to the sitting room, opening onto the back porch. This back porch, communicating with the main part of the house, is almost part of the sitting room in summer time. A small table of books and a sewing machine are often found in just such places during the warm months. It is much better to read or sew in the open air, when conditions are favorable. If the side porch looks to the north or east, it is sure to be comfortable in the afternoon. If it faces the south, a vine trained up to ward off the direct rays of the sun will make it almost as comfortable. Every side porch should have a vine climbing to the eaves, for ap-



Second Floor Plan.

pearance, if for nothing else; but the direction should determine whether it be a heavy, broad-leaved vine for shade, or one of the lighter, prettier vines for effect.

There are a great many climbers that may be used for this purpose, and it is easy to select one suitable to the climate and to the needs of the situation. Every house could be improved by the addition of a vine somewhere, but the indiscriminate planting of any one kind of climber should be dis-

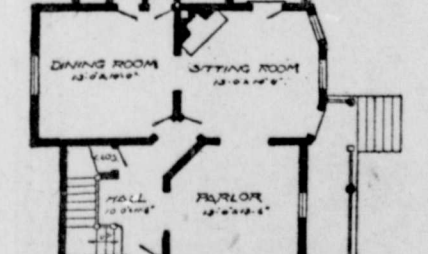


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covering, and their only use is on state occasions and when ladies call to criticize and gather new matter for gossip. This, of course, means the conventional parlor that we were all familiar with as boys and girls, handed down from our grandmothers' time

couraged. Such vines as the Dutchman's pipe are very suitable for verandas where deep shade is an object, because the leaves are large and heavy. It is impossible for the sun to penetrate through a healthy growth of Dutchman's pipe vine leaves. The beauty of this vine is not in the blossom. The blossom is odd, and shaped like a Dutch pipe, but it is inconspicuous. The heavy foliage is the chief attraction.

For front verandas, nothing can be prettier than the light Madeira vine, and English Ivy where the winters are not too severe. There are a great many annuals that make a quick growth for screens, but they are not well calculated for the front of the house. Vines that climb to the roof, leaving stalks bare and a bunch of foliage at the top, should be avoided on the front porch. This is a peculiarity of the Virginia creeper, but it may be corrected by proper pruning.



First Floor Plan.

and still retained in some communities. It does not in any way refer to the front room in this house-plan, with its wide opening into the sitting room, and its three pleasant windows looking out on a nicely-kept lawn through a well-proportioned porch. The shape and plan of this room offer themselves easily to artistic decoration. The portiere openings, in fact, make the hall, parlor and sitting room almost like one big room.

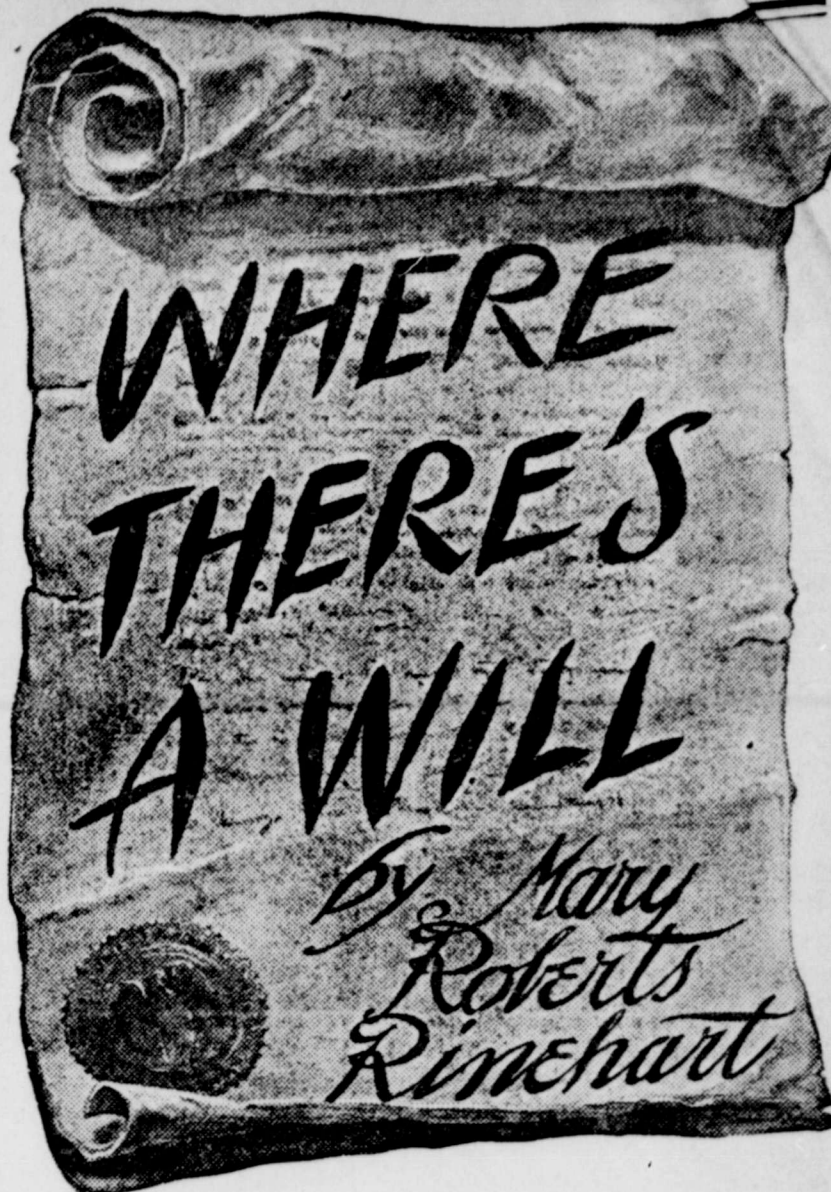
Another interesting feature of this plan is the side entrance to the sitting room. This is the most sociable room in the house. Taken in connection with the dining room, it offers a very comfortable proposition, the

Higher Finance.

"My friend, it is highly improper to water your milk as you do."

"I guess you're right," whined the milkman.

"Now it might be all right to incorporate your dairy and water the stock; and more profitable, also."



THIS particular will bequeaths a prosperous sanitarium with all the accompanying property to the grandson of the testator, provided the young man, somewhat of a scapegrace, can run the place profitably for a period of sixty days. The grandson fails to show up on time and an impecunious stranger is persuaded to take his place. The plots, intrigues, the humors of the fractious patients will make you laugh from the first to the last installment.

We've secured this delightful comedy as our next serial and you'll miss the biggest kind of a treat if you fail to read Where There's a Will

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I—Minnie, spring-house girl at Hope sanitarium, tells the story. It opens with the arrival of Miss Patty Jennings, who is reported to be engaged to marry a prince, and the death of the old doctor who owns the sanitarium.

CHAPTER II—The estate is left to a scapegrace grandson, Dicky Carter, who must appear on a certain date and run the sanitarium successfully for two months or forfeit the inheritance. A case of impure delays Dick's arrival. Mr. Thornburn is hovering about in hopes of securing the place for a summer hotel.

CHAPTER III—Pierce, a college man in hard luck, is prevailed upon by Van Alstyne, Dick's brother-in-law, to impersonate the missing heir and take charge of the sanitarium until Carter arrives.

CHAPTER IV—Dick, who has eloped with Patty's younger sister Dorothy, arrives and the couple go into hiding in the old shabby house.

CHAPTER V—Fearing to face Dorothy's father, who is at the sanitarium, Dick arranges with Pierce to continue in the management of the property. Julia Summers, leading lady of Pierce's stranded theatrical company, arrives. She is suing Dicky for breach of promise.

CHAPTER VI—The prince, under the incognito of Oskar von Inwald, arrives at the sanitarium. Barnes, character man with Pierce's show and a graduate M. D., takes the place of sanitarium physician.

CHAPTER VII—Pierce, who is very much interested in Patty, shows a strong dislike for Von Inwald.

CHAPTER VIII—Dick becomes peevish over the independent manner in which Pierce is running the sanitarium. Miss Summers discovers that the Dick Carter she is seeking is the owner of the sanitarium.

CHAPTER IX—Dick, in attempting to steal his love letters from Miss Summers, breaks into the wrong room and gets the wrong letters.

CHAPTER X—Miss Summers' dog has convulsions from overeating. The patients believe it has been poisoned by the doped spring water. In a panic they go to Pierce and start a row. He tells them the truth about themselves and they make preparations to leave.

CHAPTER XI—A snow blockade compels the patients to return. Pierce lays out a course of rational and simple living and all agree to give it a trial.

CHAPTER XII—They take to the new order of things enthusiastically and the effects are quickly seen. Dick and his relatives, however, are not pleased. They hold a protest meeting in the shabby house and Miss Summers walks in on them.

CHAPTER XIII—Miss Summers' vindictiveness toward Dick dwindles out at sight of his wife, Dorothy. Thornburn and Von Inwald plan a feast with the hope of making the guests dissatisfied so that Thornburn can grab the sanitarium. Dr. Barnes declares his love for Minnie.

CHAPTER XIV—Pierce tells Patty some truths about her proposed marriage to the prince and declares his own love for her.

CHAPTER XV—The guests assemble for the feast. A conversation between Miss Summers and Von Inwald reveals the fact that the latter has been making violent love to the actress. Pierce appears on the scene and his influence is such that the guests depart for their rooms with scarcely a murmur, leaving the banquet unfinished.

CHAPTER XVI—Thornburn gives up the fight. Restored to health and good humor by Pierce's methods Mr. Jennings is easily persuaded that the marriage of Dick and Dorothy is for the best. The story closes with two weddings in sight: Patty and Pierce and Minnie and Barnes.

The Opening Chapter will appear in this paper NEXT WEEK, and you will find it in no other paper that circulates in this field.

MILCH cow for sale. **GOING** calf and gives plenty **Has** milk. Apply to W. F. Patton. **Save** money by buying that fall till at S. C. Osborne & Co.

ROOM FOR RENT
Have a nice front room, furnished for rent. Close to town and school. Two gentlemen preferred. Inquire at the Chief office.

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.

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

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. Palmer, Att'y.

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.

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

If you are afraid to send money by 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

If you want hauling of any kind, get Emry Black, the Drayman. Phone 46.

SEWING MACHINE NEEDLES for sale at Osbornes Cash Store fit all machines and at prices as cheap as you can get at any mail order house.

Thompson is selling his Ladies and Mens Hats at cost.

NOTICE

All persons are again warned to not tear open my fencing. There is an open road on three sides of my place. Please keep out. No hunting allowed. 12 tf R. W. Wright.

J. L. Seiber & Co. are certainly offering some bargains now. See their ad on the front page.

THE NEW MEAT MARKET
We are in the market for all your Produce, Eggs, Butter, Chickens, Hides, Dressed Hogs and will buy fat cows or anything fat. McCracken & Seiber.

Last Notice

To all parties owing the Miami Drug Co. old accounts to A. M. Jones and O. A. Arnold are hereby notified to pay all accounts on or before Nov. 1, 1913.

Please call at J. A. Holmes office on or before above date as suite will be filed after Nov. 1st. 1913.

Yours Very Truly,
The Miami Drug Co.
Per. A. M. Jones, Prop.

Look over the prices in J. L. Seiber & Co's. first page ad.

Thompson's is Head quarters for School shoes.

Thompson is going to sell his Pants at cost. Also his girls coats his ladies skirts and his boys hats

SPECIAL NOTICE

We have obligations to meet Nov. 1st, 1913, and wish all who owe us to please call and settle on or before above date. Our terms are cash 30 days.

Respectfully,
The Miami Drug Co.
Per. A. M. Jones, Prop.

Save a piece out of every dollar by trading at Thompsons.

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

-MIAMI -:- TEXAS-

METHODIST CHURCH—Preaching every 2nd and 4th Sunday at eleven o'clock. Sunday School at 10 o'clock. **CHURCH OF GOD**—Meets to practice singing every Friday evening at 7 p. m. Bible lesson every first day of the week at 10 a. m. Preaching on 1st and 3rd Sundays of each month.

See the "Lemode Line" of Ladies and Childrens Coats at Osbornes. Styles the latest, prices the lowest.

FOR SALE, a good cream separator and churn, see them at the Elliot blacksmith shop.

NOTICE

I am at your service, expert watch repairing, permanently located at Miami Drug Co. Come in and give me a trial, this is all I ask. Satisfaction guaranteed. 13 tf J. W. Williams Jeweler

I have a nice large office room up stairs on Main Street to rent. 13-tf T. M. Cunningham.

Codman Items

The blizzard of this week has forced the coal haulers out.

Messers Kenney and McKenzie delivered a car of maize heads to the Cozart Grain Co. this week.

Homer Tolbert has made several business trips to Miami this week.

Mrs. Thomas O'Laughlin was a Codman visitor Saturday.

Messers Pressler, Lawrence, Reed and Mathis were Codman visitors this week.

Mrs. Will Graham visited on the south plains Friday.

Mrs. J. B. Graham and Mrs. Homer Tolbert visited at the O'Laughlin Ranch Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Williams and baby Elizabeth were in Codman Friday.

W. S. Tolbert made a business trip to his farm one mile north of Codman.

Messers Burrel and Frank Jackson drove a bunch of cattle thro Codman Saturday.

Edge School News

Lee Kitchens went to Miami Tuesday.

The Misses McCristian spent Tuesday with Mrs. W. L. Brown.

Mr. Reed and daughter was in Miami Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Winger called on Mrs. Will Brown Tuesday.

Henry Tieman entertained a party at his home in Noahville, Friday evening.

James Juckes was in Miami Friday.

Misses Tommy and Dessa McCristian spent Saturday with Mrs. Winger and Miss Briscoe.

Messrs Arthur Patton and Wm Black will leave for Ft. Worth Saturday.

By the courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Meador their neighbors have enjoyed some fine sweet-corn roasting ears.

The Heralds of the snow king passed through our country Sunday proclaiming an early and hard winter.

Miss Lida Reed left Saturday for her school at Hale.

Preston Mathews called on Bud McCristian Saturday evening.

Mrs. Preston Mathews is visiting her sister Mrs. W. L. Brown this week. Mrs. Brown is reported quite ill much to the regret of her many friends.

W. A. Patton spent the week end with Wm. Black at the McCristian home.

You are cordially invited to attend the Hallow'een program at the Edge School house Friday eve. An informal reception will be held after which a program of shaddows-lights ghosts, short but lively. After the box sale and refreshments, games will be played. News Boy.

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

Trade Locals

TURKEYS and **CHICKENS** wanted. Cash paid at Market prices. See us before selling. Studer Meat Market.

HUNTING NOTICE

I will positively allow no one to hunt on my premises. 14-2t W. S. Tolbert.

NOTICE

As Dr. Jones has decided to quit making Miami, will try to give one to two days in each week of my time to the practice of my profession in Miami. Will be in Miami on Tuesday the 4th of November. Can see me at Fitch Hotel. 14 tf M. M. Meeks.

POSTED

All parties are hereby warned not to hunt in the T. M. Cunningham pasture west of town and the Vannie Christopher east of town. 14-4t R. H. Elkins.

DR. WOLCOTT SPECIALIS TO MIAMI

Dr. Wolcott the well known Specialist will be in Miami November the 4th for ONE DAY ONLY. GLASSES FITTED; Hearing and Eyesight Tested; Have your Nose and Throat examined. For one day only Nov. 4th, which is Tuesday.

:- "Have a Fit" :-

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

Prices From \$10.50 to \$45

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

City Tailor Shop

Hats Cleaned and Blocked

Blacksmithing and Woodwork

Machine Repair work and First-Class Horse-shoeing

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 me.

W. C. Christopher

Santa Fe "Educational Special" Train



At Miami Tuesday Nov. 11, 9 to 10:32 a. m.

At Mendota Mov. 10th, 3:30 to 5:20 p. m.

At Pampa Tues Nov. 11, 11:30 a.m. to 1:30p.m.

SPECIAL FEATURES: Domestic Science, Poultry, Dairying, Silos and Better Farming
EQUIPMENT: One coach for Ladies' Meeting, equipped and handled by representatives of the Extension Department Texas University Austin, Texas. One baggage car with poultry, including chickens, Turkeys, geese, ducks. Three flat cars with model silos and silage machinery. One car with Dairy cows and dairy equipment. One extra coach for meetings. Two additional cars making a train of nine cars.

EVERYTHING FREE; Every man and woman invited. Train will come rain or shine.

J. E. MARSHALL, Agent, Miami.

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

In Our New Place of BUSINESS

We are now better prepared to serve the public than ever. Our standard

of **HIGH QUALITY, CLEANLINESS and GOOD TREATMENT**

of all our customers, constitutes our claim for a constant increase of business

PHONE 83

Studer's Market

The Market that gives the most change back