

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 15

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, NOVEMBER 6, 1913.

No. 15

Walker-Elkins

Sunday evening at 6:30 Miss Mary Willie Walker and Mr. Robert Elkins, accompanied by Miss Edna Walker and Mr. Herman Finch took a little stroll down to Bro. Whatleys and after a few moments left there Mr. and Mrs. Elkins. The Happy pair were served a 7 o'clock tea at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Kelley and went from there to church where they were greeted by a host of friends.

Mr. Elkins has lived in Miami for the past two years and has proved himself a fine young man, worthy of any girl, and we cannot say too many good things about the young bride. The writer has known Mary Willie as a baby, little girl and young lady, and never have we met a sweeter tempered young lady, one who has the respect and love of all whom she has met. The Host of People in Miami all wish them unbounded success and happiness which is bound to come to such a promising young couple. They will make their home in Miami among us and we receive them into the married realm with a glad hand.

Miami vs Amarillo Foot Ball

The Miami High School have a football game matched with Amarillo for Saturday November 8th at Amarillo. In return Amarillo will play Miami on the local Gridiron Saturday, Nov. 15. Good games are expected as Amarillo has a pretty fast bunch and have been winning several games, and the local boys are pretty strong. While they have not been in many games this season, they have had some pretty hard practice and are in good shape. Amarillo has not been scored on this season and are crowing pretty big over it. They also are about to win the Panhandle Championship and get the trip to Austin, however if our bunch can take the two games they have matched, they will get the trip. Our boys are doing some very hard work and stand a good chance to win the championship which we certainly would like to see them have.

LATER. The local boys received a communication from Amarillo yesterday stating that the Amarillo High School would not play them, that they claimed the Panhandle Championship and was too busy getting ready to go to Austin. The locals say they could read between lines that Amarillo was afraid of Miami, afraid they would loose their rep and was just going to fizzle out of it. Our boys have not been scored on this season and also claim the championship. They are taking it up with the State manager and say that Amarillo must play them before they claim the Championship of too much territory.

Cole Younger Speaks in Miami

Saturday night as per schedule Cole Younger made a fine lecture to quite a number of people at the Auditorium, and pleased all who heard him, giving good advice to the young and consolation to the old. He was a guest at the Fitch hotel Saturday.

Cole Younger is the only surviving member of the Younger Bros. of civil war and post civil war fame. He was accompanied by his nephew, R. A. Marquette. The gentleman has reached the age of seventy years but he still retains a vigorous and active manhood, a giant stature and a clear and powerful intellect.

Cole Younger resides with a niece at Lee's Summit, Mo., within a stones throw of where he was born. While in the city he was the central attraction for many who in a friendly way crowded around him to hear him tell of the war time days, and he was a most interesting entertainer. The various accounts of certain authors who based their books on the experience of the Younger Brothers, he classed as mainly fictitious. Only one true account of the history and biography of the brothers was written by himself he said.

"Fifty years ago," said Mr. Younger, he was in the country as captain of a company of American soldiers, and helped in fighting the battles for Texas freedom. "There has been some changes here since then, but I still recognize the country."

"I am contented now to live the simple life in my old Missouri home where everybody knows me and I know them. The past is forgotten by all of us as far as we can forget it. I have all I need, and never have had any desire for great wealth. To be surrounded by my friends, to lend a helping hand to the needy around me and make life a little more pleasant for them—this has been my ambition in the declining years of my earthly existence. I am a strong believer in doing missionary work at home. As a sort of pastime I have decided to take the lecture platform of late years. I travel to all parts of the country and endeavor to give my audience a picture of my experience from a high plane. They seem to be satisfied with my talks and I am getting all the calls that I can possibly attend to."

Mr. Younger has been shot 23 times and is now carrying 11 bullets.

RECITAL

Mrs. Ewing's music class will give a recital at the High School Auditorium Friday night Nov. 14. Everyone cordially invited to attend. No admission fee.

Dr. R. L. Northcott Killed

Body found on Railroad track badly mutilated

Dr. R. L. Northcott, veterinarian who spent several months in Miami and lately moved to Pampa was found Friday morning on the railroad track near Whitewater with one leg cut off and the body badly mangled. He was last seen on Thursday evening and it is supposed that he was possibly riding a freight train and fell off in some manner. We are sorrow to learn of this sad accident as Dr. Northcott was seemingly a nice fellow and had many friends in Miami. He left no family.

Demonstration Train Tuesday

Like the Aethnians of old, our people are continuously seeking "something new," and this quest will be realized Tuesday November 11, forenoon between the hours of 9 and 10:30 o'clock, during which time the Educational Special of the Santa Fe System in charge of H. M. Bainer, general agricultural demonstrator, will be here.

Unlike previously operated demonstrational trains, in many details, this one will have a variety of subject matter and its handling will be moved down to date. Men and women have been selected for services on this train by reason of their ability in the several lines presented.

Realizing that this is an age of specialists, the Santa Fe has secured those who have a practical knowledge of the themes offered. The demonstrations will be thorough and practical, and so arranged that no loss of time will exist. It will be a case of "something doing" every minute of the stop.

Never before in its history, has the Santa Fe gone to so much expense to bring to our ladies a treat in the form of domestic science lectures and demonstrations. This is a radical departure, and the makers of homes will be enabled to have a "Missouri" story of application of means and methods well calculated to make their work easier, their homes brighter, and at a less cost than ever before they will be "shown."

Men who aspire to better things on the farm: More crops from less acres, better bank accounts from the fruit of their toils, greater enjoyment of their existence, will be able to gather facts and render them in the finished fruits, from the lecturers talking farming along lines that are "different."

To fail to attend this lecture-demonstrational offering will be to miss that which is of value to all.

Dr. Kelley Opens Hospital

Dr. J. H. Kelley has rented rooms in the Smith & Burum building over Thompson's and will at once open up a Hospital and sanitarium. This is a thing we greatly need here and will fill a long felt want. Dr. Kelley is in the progressive class and is not only filling a great need, but enlarging his scope of practice and is going into a thing that is bound to be a success. The new Hospital will be able to care for several patients and prepared for any kind of operations that may be necessary.

Pikes Peak not Sinking

Denver dispatches stating that recent Government surveys show that Pikes Peak has sunk 39 feet in the last three years are easily explained. Somebody has simply been comparing the exact altitude of the mountain, recently determined by the United States Geological Survey as 14,100 feet, with old railroad or barometer figures of elevation. As a matter of fact, to have come within 40 feet of the actual elevation shows a good job of surveying for the early days when Indians were plentiful and instruments poor, for, after all, there is no royal road of determining the altitude of any point. It has to be done today just as it had 100 or 1,000 years ago, by a series of sights from the ocean shore. To obtain the elevation of Pikes Peak means that surveyors have had to run levels all the way from the Atlantic Ocean, or the Pacific, to the top of the mountain. Thousands of sights had to be made. Of course, when the Geological Survey about five years ago established the exact elevation of Pikes Peak the engineers did not start at the sea level; they took the nearest point to the peak which had been previously determined by former level surveys. Thus the mistake occurred and Pikes Peak is not sinking.

Eliminate the Demagogue

The spectacular efforts of alert politicians in the prohibition camp to eliminate superfluous candidates has in it an element of courage seldom shown in public affairs, and it is refreshing to find beneath the rumble and roar of factional strife the firm cry of progress, for with all due respect to those who hold single views on the prohibition question, the demagogue has done more damage to Texas than any single factor. We can live with or without liquor, but we must have bread.

This leads us to suggest that a convention be called to eliminate the demagogue from Texas politics, and in order to get the full benefits of such action in this campaign, it should be called before he has time to intoxicate the public mind on the wine of discord and excite the popular thought on the strong drink of prejudice. Will the apostles of progress call such a convention?

Fred Chance Gets 2 Years

In the district court of Gray County last week, Fred Chance was given 2 years in the pen on a case of forgery. Chance is also under indictment in Wheeler County for bigamy, having married a Mobeetie girl this summer and reports are that she is the third living wife he has and no divorce to either.

C. Thomas was also given 2 years on a case of forgery but the sentence was suspended.

Business Changes

This week Tom Graham traded for the Commercial Hotel and takes charge at once. He got it of Dr. P. L. Shelton. Thos. Thompson will take charge of the Cap Rock and run same on in the Thompson style which usually pleases the public. Mr. Graham also has been giving good satisfaction and we are glad to see him still in the business.

For Tax Assessor L. A. Coffee

We take pleasure this week in announcing L. A. Coffee as a candidate for the office of tax assessor of Roberts County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

Mr. Coffee is a native Texan and has spent the past 29 years in this county and to say that he knows every phase of the work connected with the office would not in the least be an exaggeration of his knowledge.

Mr. Coffee has held the office the past two terms and is making this race on his earned merits while serving this county. We ask that you watch his name under our announcement head up to the primary next July and give him just and due consideration when you vote.

For County Attorney Troy Smith

We are this week authorized to announce Atty. Troy Smith as a candidate for county attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary in July.

Mr. Smith graduated a law course in the Cumberland University at Lebanon, Tenn., in January of this year and passed the State Bar examination in May, making a fine average, and we feel that if elected Atty. Smith will give excellent service to Roberts County.

He has had headquarters at Miami for the past seven years and has a record as a gentleman that anyone could feel proud of. Since opening a law office here a few months ago he has been enjoying a good practice. We ask your fair consideration of his candidacy.

"When the King Comes In"

CLIFFORD E. DAVIS

When wealth and grandeur of the earth,
Forgotten fades away,
And mansions reared for homes of mirth,
Have fallen to decay;
As Pompeli in ashes laid,
Forgotten in the land,
So when all things from earth shall fade,
Then Christ alone will stand.

The wolf shall with the lamb lie down,
The fierce forget to slay;
A little child shall lead them on,
And Peace shall reign away,
No fear of bears the kine will feel,
Nor serpent think to bite,
When God, his knowledge shall reveal,
Peace shall be Infinite.

The lame will leap, the dumb shall sing,
The deaf born man will hear;
All earth shall praise its coming King,
Rejoicing far and near,
The lust for power, the greed of gain,
The strife of shame and sin,
Shall never rise with power to stain,
Nor drunkenness creep in.

What profit then the vanished wealth,
The wreck of house and home;
Where the carouse that shattered health,
Oft caused a tramp to roam?
Ah! better far a crust of bread,
And part in that new Birth;
To rise at last with sainted dead,
When Christ shall reign on earth.

Good Rains

The Miami country enjoyed a fine rain this week, thoroughly soaking the ground and putting things in the best condition they ever were for a bumper wheat crop next year.

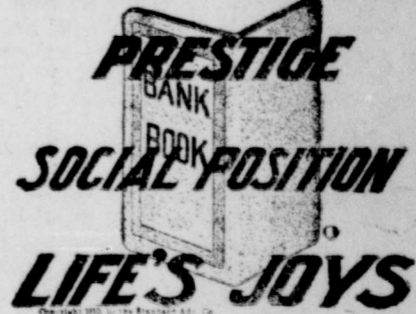
Men who have been here for years and farming experts tell us that never before in the history of this country has there been as large an acreage of wheat put in, and in as good shape as it is this year. The ground is in perfect conditions and wheat could not possibly look better than it does now. Everybody is enthused over our crop conditions and all look for a 30 bushel crop next year from the largest acreage we have ever known.

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

Special attention given to Obstetrics and diseases of children.

Office at Miami Dirug Co.
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BACK OF THE BOOK.



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(Unincorporated)
ROBERTS COUNTY DEPOSITORY



CHAPTER I.

When it was all over Mr. Sam came out to the spring-house to say good-by to me before he and Mrs. Sam left. I hated to see him go, after all we had been through together, and I suppose he saw it in my face, for he came over close and stood looking down at me, and smiling. "You saved us, Minnie," he said, "and I needn't tell you we're grateful; but do you know what I think?" he asked, pointing his long forefinger at me. "I think you've enjoyed it even when you were suffering most. Red-haired women are born to intrigue, as the sparks fly upward."

"Enjoyed it?" I snapped. "I'm an old woman before my time, Mr. Sam. What with trailing back and forward through the snow to the shelter-house, and not getting to bed at all some nights, and my heart going by fits and starts, as you may say, and half the time my spinal marrow fairly chilled, not to mention putting on my over-shoes every morning from force of habit and having to take them off again, I'm about all in."

"It's been the making of you, Minnie," he said, eyeing me, with his hands in his pockets. "Look at your cheeks! Look at your disposition! I don't believe you'd stab anybody in the back now!"

(Which was a joke, of course; I never stabbed anybody in the back.)

He opened the door and a blast of February wind rattled the window-frames. Mr. Sam threw out his chest under his sweater and waved me another good-by.

"Well, I'm off, Minnie," he said. "Take care of yourself and don't sit too tight on the job; learn to rise a bit in the saddle."

"Good-by, Mr. Sam!" I called, putting down Miss Patty's dolly and following him to the door; "good-by; better have something before you start to keep you warm."

He turned at the corner of the path and grinned back at me.

"All right," he called. "I'll go down to the bar and get a lettuce sandwich!"

Then he was gone, and happy as I was, I knew I would miss him terribly.

It began when the old doctor died. I suppose you have heard of Hope Sanatorium and the mineral spring that made it famous.

I have been spring-house girl at Hope Sanatorium for fourteen years. For the first year or so I nearly went crazy. Then I found things were coming my way. I've got the kind of mind that never forgets a name or face and can combine them properly, which isn't common. And when folks came back I could call them at once. The old doctor used to say my memory was an asset to the sanatorium.

He was in the habit of coming to the spring-house every day to get his morning glass of water and read the papers. For a good many years it had been his custom to sit there, in the winter by the wood fire and in summer just inside the open door, and to read off the headings aloud while I cleaned around the spring and polished glasses.

All that winter, with the papers full of rumors that Miss Patty Jennings was going to marry a prince, we'd followed it by the spring-house fire, the old doctor and I, getting angry at the Austrian emperor for opposing it when we knew how much too good Miss Patty was for any foreigner—and then getting nervous and fussed when we read that the prince's mother was in favor of the match and it might go through. Miss Patty and her father came every winter to Hope Springs and I couldn't have been more anxious about it if she had been my own sister.

Well, as I say, it all began the very day the old doctor died. He stamped out to the spring-house with the morning paper about nine o'clock, and the wedding seemed to be all off. The paper said the emperor had definitely refused his consent and had sent the prince, who was his cousin, for a Japanese cruise, while the Jennings family was going to Mexico in their private car. The old doctor was indignant, and I remember how he tramped up and down the spring-house, muttering that the girl had had a lucky escape, and what did the emperor expect if beauty and youth and wealth weren't enough. But he calmed down, and soon he was reading that the papers were predicting an early spring, and he said we'd better begin to increase our sulphur percentage in the water.

"By the way," he remarked, "Mr. Richard will be along in a day or so, Minnie. You'd better break it to Mrs. Wiggins."

Since the summer before we'd had to break Mr. Dick's coming to Mrs. Wiggins, the housekeeper, owing to his finding her false front where it had blown out of the window, having been hung up to dry, and his wearing it to luncheon as whiskers, Mr. Dick was the old doctor's grandson.

"Humph!" I said, and he turned around and looked square at me.

"He's a good boy at heart, Minnie," he said. "We've had our troubles with

WHERE THERE'S A WILL

MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

AUTHOR OF *The CIRCULAR STAIRCASE, The MAN in LOWER TEN, WHEN A MAN MARRIES*

ILLUSTRATED BY EDGAR BERT SMITH COPYRIGHT 1922 BY MERRILL CO.

him, you and I, but everything has been quiet lately."

"I'm not objecting to Mr. Dick coming here, am I? Only don't expect me to burst into song about it. Shut the door behind you when you go out."

But he didn't go at once. He stood watching me polish glasses and get the card-tables ready, and I knew he still had something on his mind.

"What has Mr. Dick been up to now?" I asked, growing suspicious.

"Nothing. But I'm an old man, Minnie, a very old man."

"Stuff and nonsense," I exclaimed, alarmed. "You're only seventy."

"And if," he went on, "anything happens to me, Minnie, I'm counting on you to do what you can for the old place. You've been here a good many years, Minnie."

"Fourteen years I have been laddling out water at this spring," I said, trying to keep my lips from trembling.

"I wouldn't be at home any place else, unless it would be in an aquarium. But don't ask me to stay here and help Mr. Dick sell the old place for a summer hotel. For that's what he'll do."

"He won't sell it," declared the old doctor grimly. "All I want is for you to promise to stay."

"Oh, I'll stay," I said. "I won't promise to be agreeable, but I'll stay. Somebody'll have to look after the spring; I reckon Mr. Dick thinks it comes out of the earth just as we sell it, with the whole pharmacopoeia in it."

Well, it made the old doctor happier, and I'm not sorry I promised, but I've got a joint on my right foot that throbs when it is going to rain or I am going to have bad luck, and it gave a jump then. I might have known there was trouble ahead.

It was pretty quiet in the spring-house that day after the old doctor left. I drew a chair in front of the fire and wondered what I would do if the old doctor died, and what a fool I'd been not to be a school-teacher, which is what I studied for. I was thinking to myself bitterly that all that my experience in the spring fitted me for was to be a mermaid, when I heard something running down the path, and it turned out to be Tillie, the diet cook.

She slammed the door behind her and threw the Finleyville evening paper at me.

"There!" she said, "I've won a cake of toilet soap from Bath-house Mike. The emperor's consented."

"Nonsense!" I snapped, and snatched the paper. Tillie was right; the emperor had! I sat down and read it through, and there was Miss Patty's picture in an oval and the prince's in another, with a turned-up mustache and his hand on the handle of his sword, and between them both was the Austrian emperor.

Well, I sat there and thought it over, Miss Patty, or Miss Patricia, being, so to speak, a friend of mine. They'd come to the Springs every winter for years.

In my wash-stand drawer I'd kept all the clippings about her coming out and the winter she spent in Washington and was supposed to be engaged to the president's son, and

over and kissed me. I could hardly believe it.

"Why won't you talk about it?" she insisted, catching me by the shoulders and holding me off. "Minnie, your eyes are as red as your hair!"

"I don't approve of it," I said. "You might as well know it now as later. Miss Patty. I don't believe in mixed marriages. I had a cousin that married a Jew, and what with him making the children promise to be good on the Talmud and her trying to raise them with the Bible, the poor things is that mixed up that it's pitiful."

She got a little red at that, but she sat down and took up the clipping.

"He's much better looking than that, Minnie," she said soberly, "and he's a good Catholic. But if that's the way you feel we'll not talk about it. I've had enough trouble at home as it is."

With that I began to blubber, and she came into my arms like a baby.

"You're all I've got," I declared, over and over, "and you're going to live in a country where they harness women with dogs, and you'll never hear an English word from morning to night."

"Stuff!" She gave me a little shake. "He speaks as good English as I do. And now we're going to stop talking about him—you're worse than the newspapers."

And at that minute the door was flung open, and Bath-house Mike staggered in.

"The old doctor!" he gasped. "He's dead, Miss Minnie—died just now in the hot room in the bath-house! One minute he was givin' me the devil for something or other, and the next—I thought he was asleep."

Something that had been heavy in my breast all afternoon suddenly seemed to burst and made me feel faint all over. But I didn't lose my head.

"Does anybody know yet?" I asked quickly. He shook his head.

"Then he didn't die in the bath-house, Mike," I said firmly. "He died in his bed, and you know it. If it gets out that he died in the hot room I'll have the coroner on you."

Miss Patty was standing by the railing of the spring. I got my shawl and started out after Mike, and she followed.

"If the guests ever get hold of this they'll stampee. Start any excitement in a sanatorium," I said, "and one and all they'll dip their thermometers in hot water and swear they've got fever!"

And we hurried to the house together.

CHAPTER II.

Well, we got the poor old doctor moved back to his room, and had one of the chambermaids find him there, and I wired to Mrs. Van Alstyne, who was Mr. Dick's Carter's sister, and who was on her honeymoon in South Carolina. The Van Alstynes came back at once, in very bad tempers, and we had the funeral from the preacher's house in Finleyville so as not to harrow up the sanatorium people any more than necessary.

After it was all over the relatives gathered in the sun parlor of the sanatorium to hear the will—Mr. Van Alstyne and his wife and about twenty more who had come up from the city for the funeral and stayed over—on the house.

Well, the old doctor left me the buttons for his full dress waistcoat and his favorite copy of "Gray's Anatomy." I couldn't exactly set up housekeeping with my share of the estate.

They thought that was funny, but a few minutes later they weren't so cheerful. You see the sanatorium was a mighty fine piece of property with a deer park and golf links. We'd had plenty of offers to sell it for a summer hotel, but we'd both been dead against it. That was one of the reasons for the will.

The whole estate was left to Dicky Carter, who hadn't been able to come, owing to his being laid up with an attack of mumps. The family sat up and nodded at one another, or held up its hands, but when they heard there was a condition they breathed easier.

Beginning with one week after the reading of the will—and not a day later—Mr. Dick was to take charge of the sanatorium and to stay there for two months without a day off. If at the end of that time the place was being successfully conducted and could show that it hadn't lost money, the entire property became his for keeps. If he failed it was to be sold and the money given to charity.

Well, the family went back to town in a buzz of indignation, and I carried my waistcoat buttons and my "Anatomy" out to the spring-house and had a good cry. There was a man named Thoburn who was crazy for the property as a summer hotel, and every time I shut my eyes I could see "Thoburn House" over the veranda and children sailing paper boats in the mineral spring.

Sure enough, the next afternoon Mr. Thoburn drove out from Finleyville with a suit case, and before he'd taken off his overcoat he came out to the spring-house.

"Hello, Minnie," he exclaimed. "Does the old man's ghost come back to dope the spring, or do you do it?"

"I don't know what you are talking about, Mr. Thoburn," I retorted sharply. "If you don't know that this spring has its origin in—"

"In Schmidt's drug store down in Finleyville!" he finished for me. "Oh, I know all about that spring, Minnie! Don't forget that my father's cows used to drink that water and liked it. I leave it to you," he said, sniffing. "If a self-respecting cow wouldn't die of thirst before she drank that stuff as it is now."

I'd been filling him a glass—it being a matter of habit with me—and he took it to the window and held it to the light.

"You're getting careless, Minnie," he said, squinting at it. "Some of those drugs ought to be dissolved first in hot water. There's a lump of lithia there that has Schmidt's pharmacy label on it."

"Where?" I demanded, and started for it. He laughed at that, and putting the glass down, he came over and stood smiling at me.

"As ingenious as a child," he said in his mocking way, "a nice, little red-haired child! Minnie, how old is this young Carter?"

"Twenty-three."

"An—er—earnest youth? Willing to buckle down to work and make the old place go? Ready to pat the old ladies on the shoulder and squeeze the young ones' hands?"

"He's young," I said, "but if you're counting on his being a fool—"

"Not at all," he broke in hastily. "If he hasn't too much character he'll probably succeed. I hope he isn't a fool. Where is he now?"

"He's been sick," I said. "Mumps!"

"Mumps! Oh, my aunt!" he exclaimed, and fell to laughing. He was still laughing when he got to the door.

"Mumps!" he repeated, with his hand on the knob. Minnie, the old place will be under the hammer in three weeks, and if you know what's good for you, you'll sign in under the new management while there's a vacancy."

"If I were you," I said, looking him straight in the eye, "I wouldn't pick out any new carpets yet, Mr. Thoburn. I promised the old doctor I'd help Mr. Dick, and I will."

"So you're actually going to fight it out," he said, grinning. "Well, the odds are in your favor. You are two to my one."

"I think it's pretty even," I retorted. "We will be hindered, so to speak, by having certain principles of honor and honesty. You have no handicap."

He tried to think of a retort, and not finding one he slammed out of the spring-house in a rage.

Mr. Van Alstyne and his wife came in that same day, just before dinner, and we played three-handed bridge for half an hour. As I've said, they'd been on their honeymoon, and they were both sulky at having to stay at the Springs.

After the first rubber Mrs. Van Alstyne threw her cards on the floor and said another day like this would finish her.

She turned her back to her husband, but he pretended to tuck the hair at the back of her neck up under her comb, and she let him do it. As I stooped to gather up the cards he kissed the tip of her ear.

"Listen," he said, "there's a scream of a play down at Finleyville to-night called 'Sweet Peas.' Senator Biggs and the bishop went down last night, and they say it's the worst in twenty years. Put on a black veil and let's slip away and see it."

I think she agreed to do it, but that night after dinner, Amanda King, who has charge of the news stand, told me the sheriff had closed the opera-house and that the leading woman was sick at the hotel.

"They say she looked funny last night," Amanda finished, "and I guess she's got the mumps."

Mumps!

My joint gave a throb at that minute.

Mr. Sam wasn't taking any chances, for the next day he went to the city himself to bring Mr. Dick up.

He hadn't come back by the morning of the sixth day, but he wired his wife the day before that Mr. Dick was on the way. But we met every train with a sleigh, and he didn't come. I was uneasy, knowing Mr. Dick, and Mrs. Sam was worried, too.

It had been snowing hard for a day or so, and at eleven o'clock that day I saw Miss Cobb and Mrs. Biggs coming down the path to the spring-house.

"Mr. Van Alstyne is back," said Miss Cobb, "but he came alone."

"Alone!" I repeated, staring at her in a sort of daze.

"Alone," she said solemnly, "and I heard him ask for Mr. Carter. It seems he started for here yesterday."

But I'd had time to get myself in hand, and if I had a chill up my spine she never knew it. As she started away I saw Mr. Sam hurrying down the path toward the spring-house, and I knew my joint hadn't throbbed for nothing.

Mr. Sam came in and slammed the door behind him.

"What's this about Mr. Dick not being here?" he shouted.

"Well, he isn't. That's all there is to it, Mr. Van Alstyne," I said calmly. "But he must be here," he said. "I put him on the train myself yesterday, and waited until it started to be sure he was off."

"Exactly what was he doing when you last laid eyes on him?" I asked.

"He was on the train—"

"Sitting?"

"No, standing. What the deuce, Minnie—"

"Waving out the window to you?"

"Of course not!" exclaimed Mr. Van Alstyne testily. "He was raising the window for a girl in the next seat."

"Precisely!" I said. "Would you know the girl well enough to trace her?"

"That's ridiculous, you know," he said, trying to be polite. "Out of a thousand and one things that may have detained him—"

"Only one thing ever detains Mr. Dick, and that always detains him," I said solemnly. "That's a girl. You're a newcomer in the family, Mr. Van Alstyne; you don't remember the time he went down here to the station to see his Aunt Agnes off to the city, and we found him three weeks later in Oklahoma trying to marry a widow with five children."

"I'll have to tell my wife," he said. "Who's running the place, anyhow? You?"

"Not—exactly," I explained, "but, of course, when anything comes up they consult me. The housekeeper is a fool, and now that the house doctor's gone—"

"Gone! Who's looking after the patients?"

"Well, most of them have been here before," I explained, "and I know their treatment—the kind of baths and all that."

"Oh, you know the treatment!" he said, eyeing me. "And why did the house doctor go?"

"He ordered Mr. Moody to take his spring water hot. Mr. Moody's spring water has been ordered cold for eleven years, and I refused to change it. It was between the doctor and me, Mr. Van Alstyne."

"Oh, of course," he said, "if it was a matter of principle— He picked up his hat and looked at his watch.

"Eleven thirty," he said, "and no sign of that puppy yet. I guess it's up to the police."

"If there was only something to do," I said, with a lump in my throat, "but to have to sit and do nothing while the old place dies; it's—it's awful, Mr. Van Alstyne."

"We're not dead yet," he replied from the door, "and maybe we'll need you before the day's over. If anybody can sail the old bark to shore, you can do it, Minnie. You've been steering it for years. The old doctor was no navigator, and you and I know it."

The storm stopped a little at three and most of the guests waded down through the snow for bridge and spring water. By that time the afternoon train was in, and no Mr. Dick. Mr. Sam was keeping the lawyer, Mr.

to another telling how well he felt, but if he had only given me the letter to read or had told me the whole truth instead of a part of it, I would have understood, and things would all have been different. It is all very well for her to say that I looked worried enough already, and that anyhow it was a family affair. I should have been told.

All she did was to come up to me as I stood in the spring, with her face perfectly white, and ask me if my Dicky Carter was the Richard Carter who stayed at the Grosvenor in town.

"He doesn't stay anywhere," I said, with my feet getting cold, "but that's where he has apartments. What has he been doing now?"

"You're expecting him on the evening train, aren't you?" she asked. "Don't stare like that; my father's watching."

"He ought to be on the evening train," I said. "I wasn't going to say I expected him. I didn't."

"The wretch!" she cried, "the hateful creature—as if things weren't bad enough! I suppose he'll have to come, Minnie, but I must see him before he sees any one else."

Just then the bishop brought his glass over to the spring.

"Hot this time, Minnie," he said. "Do you know, I'm getting the mineral-water habit, Patty! I'm afraid plain water will have no attraction for me after this."

He put his hand over hers on the rail. They were old friends, the bishop and the Jenningses.

"Bishop," she said suddenly, "will you do something for me?"

"I always have, Patty." He was very fond of Miss Patty, was the bishop.

"Then—to-night, not later than eight o'clock, get father to play cribbage, will you? And keep him in the card-room until nine."

"Another escapade!" he said, pretending to be very serious. "Patty, Patty, you'll be the death of me yet. Is thy servant a dog, that he should do this thing?"

"Certainly not," said Miss Patty. "Just a dear, slightly bald, but still very distinguished slave!"

"There will be plenty of slaves to kiss your little hand, where you are going, my child," he said. "Sometimes I wish that some nice red-blooded boy here at home—but I dare say it will turn out surprisingly well as it is."

"Bishop, Bishop!" Mrs. Moody called. "How naughty of you, and with your bridge hand waiting to be held!"

Well, I knew Mr. Dick had been up to some mischief; I had suspected it all along. But Miss Patty went to bed, and old Mrs. Hutchins, who's a sort of lady's-maid-companion of hers, said she mustn't be disturbed. I was pretty nearly sick myself. And when Mr. Sam came out at five o'clock and said he'd been in the long-distance telephone booth for an hour and had called everybody who had ever known Mr. Dick, and that he had dropped right off the earth, I just about gave up.

Luckily Mr. Stitt was in bed with a mustard leaf over his stomach and ice on his head, and didn't know whether it was night or morning.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Origin of Iron Duke.

The Iron Duke is to be the next big British battleship. The Duke, of course, was Wellington, but he came by the nickname in a roundabout way. He was never so called until long after Waterloo. An iron steamship, a novelty at the time, was built in the Mersey, and named the Duke of Wellington, and so the vessel came to be known as the Iron Duke—the transition being easy and obvious. It was the Duke's union of resolution and physical energy which made the popular name for the Mersey-built steamship to fit him like a perfect cap. Such, at least, is the explanation of his biographer, Sir Herbert Maxwell.



CHAPTER III.

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"What's Mr. Dick Been Up to Now?"

the magazine article that told how Mr. Jennings had got his money by robbing widows and orphans, and showed the little frame house where Miss Patty was born—as if she had anything to do with it. And so now I was cutting out the picture of her and the prince and the article underneath which told how many castles she'd have, and I don't mind saying I was sniffling a little bit, for I couldn't get used to the idea. And suddenly the door closed softly and there was a rustle behind me. When I turned it was Miss Patty herself. She saw the clipping immediately, and stopped just inside the door.

"You, too," she said. "And we've come all this distance to get away from just that."

"Well, I shan't talk about it," I replied, not holding out my hand, for with her, so to speak, next door to being a princess—but she leaned right



MY FRIENDS SAID I Could Never Get Well Again. Thanks to Peruna I am Well.



Miss Clara Lehr, 21 North Gold St. Grand Rapids, Mich. "Doctors said I had consumption. Weighed only 90 pounds. Commenced taking Peruna. Now weigh 135 pounds. I am so thankful for what Peruna has done for me."

Those who object to liquid medicines can now procure Peruna Tablets.

400,000 Settlers a Year

Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1913, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe.

Lord William Percy, an English nobleman, says: "The possibilities and opportunities offered by the Canadian West are so infinitely greater than those which exist in England, that it seems absurd to think that people should be impeded from coming to the country where they can most easily and certainly improve their position."

Q. A. COOK, 125 W. 9th STREET, KANSAS CITY, MO.

W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES. Men's \$2.00 to \$3.00. Women's \$1.50 to \$2.50. Boys, Children \$1.00 to \$1.50. W. L. Douglas shoes are famous everywhere. Why not give them a trial? They will give you the most money for your money.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Promy Relief—Permanent Cure. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver.



Genuine must bear Signature. FARM FOR SALE. No growth no show. W. A. KEENE, PENNSACOLA, FLORIDA.

Pettit's Eye Salve. QUICK RELIEF EYE TROUBLES. We buy or sell HAY At all points.

Wichita Directory. WRITE US. I. M. TURNER, WICHITA, KANSAS.

HAIR PILLS. Cured without an operation. No cure, no pay. Fits all and all Diseases of the Rectum.

CHILE. The great Chilean Dish easily made with Dye's Chile Mixture. The Mexican Chile Maker.

PISO'S REMEDY. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.

DEEP PLOWING URGED

Method Has Been Practiced From Time Immemorial.

As Matter of Carrying Over Water in Soil and to Receive Fall Rains and Snow it is One of Most Dominant Factors.

It is wonderful how little moisture penetrates our harder soils in summer, no matter how abundant the rainfall may be, and even long experience with such soils hardly prepares one for their dry condition when one goes forth to plow.

The moisture falling so late this season there has not been so much evaporation, and in some soils I have observed the downward penetration has been much greater than with a great deal more precipitation in the summer months, and it is likely to endure for some time, giving an opportunity for deep plowing.

It is not necessary here to urge deep plowing is suitable to all conditions. The point is, is it not necessary to our hard land, especially those to be dry farmed?

Merely as a matter of carrying over water in the soil and for the entrance of later rains and snows, is it not the one most dominant factor in producing crops; is not the question of making use of our denser dry soils one of bringing them more to the porous condition of the sandier soil, which absorb all the rainfall and a great deal of snow before it evaporates in our warm sun and dry atmosphere?

If the answer is yes, then the importance of plowing deeply when conditions are favorable as at present must not be overlooked unless we have command of deep tillage tools and power to operate them, and even with these a less expensive result will be claimed than in a dry time.

I have not the data and do not know even that it exists to show at what point gravity overcomes the pumping power of the sun to draw moisture from the soil, but it is at no great depth. So long as the soil is kept stored and pipes are not formed through which the water can evaporate. Roughly speaking, I should say that when moisture has descended eight to ten inches it will be with any reasonable top mulch either from good plowing or cultivation continue in large measure to descend and that short of six inches it will very apt to ascend in vapor and largely disappear, no matter how carefully we try to retain the dust mulch on large tracts of land.

Theoretically, the dust mulch will hold it perhaps also in practice so long as no cropping interferes with cultivation, but for practical results it is extremely desirable to get the moisture down as far as possible from the sun's attraction, which raises it to the winds and evaporation in an atmosphere which with us almost always absorbs moisture.

This same moisture when it has descended to a depth of eight to twelve inches, lies as a pulchre on the subsoil and softens it and descends yet deeper where in its original state the subsoil was quite incapable of absorbing it in the small quantities which lay on it for only a short time and thus we get penetration of moisture to five, six or more feet, and have accomplished something permanent quite different from merely wetting five or six inches of top soil by light plowing.

It is true that crops will use the moisture, but its effects on the subsoil will remain, for it has become absorbent to future rains and snows.

QUESTION OF DEEP PLOWING

Considerable Rainfall May Be Entertained Without Any Run-Off—Affords Larger Feeding Space.

(By J. H. WORST, North Dakota Agricultural College.) Speaking only in general terms, it is safe to advise deep plowing as a rule. Deep plowing will entertain a considerable rainfall without any runoff, and if thoroughly compacted at times of plowing and the surface broken up wherever feasible, should a downpour of rain cement the soil particles together and form a crust, it will, to a great extent, prevent evaporation. Deep plowing also affords a correspondingly larger feeding space for the roots of growing plants. The frequent cultivation recommended for the purpose of conserving moisture tends to destroy weeds which do more toward producing droughty conditions than is generally realized.

Disinfecting Cow Stables. Disinfectants cannot destroy germs if they do not come into direct contact with them. Disinfectants should be applied in sufficient quantity thoroughly to saturate the surfaces, after the adhering particles of dirt are removed. In the application of the disinfectant in cow stables it is well to use a broom or stiff brush and thoroughly scrub the floor, feed troughs, stanchions and lower parts of the walls.

The solution can be applied to the ceilings and upper parts of the side walls with a spray pump and must be carried into any crevice and recess into which dirt can enter.

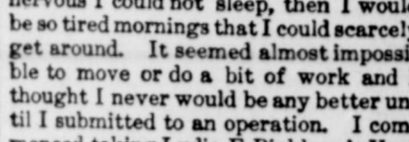
Roughage for Horses. Clean, bright clover hay makes the best roughage for the horses, but this may be varied by such other roughage as can be obtained if it is sound and free from mold or dust.

WOMAN ESCAPES OPERATION

By Timely Use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Here is her own statement.

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



If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Pain in Back and Rheumatism

are the daily torment of thousands. To effectually cure these troubles you must remove the cause. 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.

W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 45-1913.

Must Wait a Bit. The little group at the side of the road waited until Stealthy Stiggins returned from the nearby farmhouse.

"Poor pickings," he muttered as he threw down a scrawny beef bone and a half loaf of bread.

"Where's dat improvement in hand-outs youse promised?" demanded Muggsy Jones.

Happy Higgin shook his head reproachfully.

"You gorter wait," he said, "till de public adjusts itself to de new tariff."

'CASCARETS' FOR LIVER; BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box. Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

More Important Than Success. The most important thing in a man's life is that which he has been striving at. All that he actually accomplished was dependent to a considerable extent on purely accidental circumstances, and, in the best of cases, proved only a far inadequate realization of his intentions.—John Ruskin.

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 J. C. Watson. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Too Optimistic. "I will yet see the time when the law is no respecter of persons." "Then you'll be in an asylum."

The best thing about hope is that it's absolutely free.

ANOTHER SIDE TO MATTER

One Man Has Discovered That Offering Floral Bouquets to the Living Is Not All Joy.

"There has been a good deal in the paragraph section of our exchanges for some weeks to the effect that you should give the bouquets now; not wait to lay them on the coffin lid," says Tom Thompson in the Howard Courant. Ella Wheeler before she was a Wilcox wrote a poem on that theme; Chancellor Bradford at the chautauqua dinged it into us, and most of us have been affected by it. But say, my brother-sister, have you tried it yet? I have—twice. First, I tried it on a very dear friend of the other sex, and she began to get nervous like she thought I was trying to flirt with her. Then I quit, for I am pre-eminently no flirt. Next I tried it on a brother in my lodge and Sunday school, and he shed off like he expected me to ask him for a loan. So after this I shall water my flower beds and raise nice bouquets for funeral occasions exclusively. Very few people know how to receive floral offerings, anyway.—Kansas City Star.

RARE PRESENCE OF MIND

At Least It is to Be Supposed Young Lady's Mother Regarded It as Such.

Speaking of rare presence of mind recently recalled to ex-President Taft the case of a handsome young woman of his acquaintance. She had gone to the railway station to meet a man friend of the family, and when he departed from the train the young man lost his head and impulsively kissed her. The girl thought it the part of prudence to tell her mother of the affair, upon which the latter was simply horrified.

"You don't mean to tell me that he had the impudence to kiss you?" she cried. "And to think of the crowd at the station! Why, my dear, what did you do in such an embarrassing situation?" "Why, mother, I just kissed him back, of course," coolly replied the young woman. "I wanted to give all those people the impression that we were relatives."—The Sunday Magazine.

What He Noticed.

The extent to which the modern child is educated in matters of hygiene appears from a recent episode in a Boston school.

The class had visited the art museum and the teacher wished to learn what the children had observed and how they were impressed. The subject at the moment was the exquisite head of Aphrodite, one of the chief treasures of the museum. A little boy who frantically waved his hand was called upon. He announced triumphantly:

"I noticed she had adenoids!" "Why, Peter," exclaimed the shocked teacher, "what do you mean?" "She keeps her mouth open all the time," was the reply.—Youth's Companion.

Just Speculating.

"This dancer says she believes in art for art's sake." "She does, eh? I wonder how long she would retain her enthusiasm if her salary of \$1,000 a week were cut in half."

Only William.

At a singing contest at Frankfurt recently Kaiser Wilhelm, who attended, was served by several high-school boys as pages. According to Jugend, he was attracted by the bright face of one of them and asked his name.

"Korner, your majesty," said the boy.

"And your first name is Theodore?" said the emperor, thinking of the patriot-poet Theodore Korner, whose centennial year this is.

"I'm sorry," replied the uncourtier-like youngster, "but it's only Wilhelm."

When Kaiser Wilhelm broke into a hearty laugh at the answer the page realized his missed opportunity.—New York Evening Post.

Pastor to Blame.

The church choir had resigned, and the parson asked what was the cause of the trouble.

"Well," replied one of the officers, "you have yourself to blame. You know you said, 'Providence having seen fit to afflict all our choir with bad colds, let us join in singing, 'Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow.'"

Marks on Life's Pathway. Wife—We have been married twelve years, and not once have I missed baking you a cake on your birthday. Have I, dear? Hubby—No, my pet. I can look back upon those cakes as milestones in my life.

Coughs vanish in a night. Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops soothe the throat, effecting a speedy cure—5c at all Druggists.

A new gem called heliodor has been found in German South Africa.

What So Precious As a Healthy Baby.

Every Youngster Can Have Fine Digestion if Given a Good Baby Laxative.



HOWARD ROUSE

In spite of the greatest personal care and the most intelligent attention to diet, babies and children will become constipated, and it is a fact that constipation and indigestion have wrecked many a young life. To start with a good digestive apparatus is to start life without handicap.

But, as we cannot all have perfect working bowels, we must do the next best thing and acquire them, or train them to become healthy. This can be done by the use of a laxative-remedy very highly recommended by a great many mothers. The remedy is called Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and has been on the market for two generations. It can be bought conveniently at any drug store for fifty cents or one dollar a bottle, and those who are already convinced of its merits buy the dollar size.

Its mildness makes it the ideal medicine for children, and it is also very pleasant to the taste. It is sure in its effect, and genuinely harmless. Very little of it is required and its frequent use does not cause it to lose its effect, as is the case with so many other remedies.

Thousands can testify to its merits in constipation, indigestion, biliousness, sick headaches, etc., among them reliable people like Mrs. James R. Rouse, of Marinette, Wis. Her little son Howard was fifteen months old

last April, but he was sick with bowel trouble from birth and suffered intensely. Since Mrs. Rouse has been giving him Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin all trouble has disappeared and the boy is becoming robust.

Thousands keep Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin constantly in the house, for every member of the family can use it from infancy to old age. The users of Syrup Pepsin have learned to avoid cathartics, salts, mineral waters, pills and other harsh remedies for they do but temporary good and are a shock to any delicate system.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.

MAKE THEIR OWN MAGNETISM

Peculiarity of Steel Vessels Is Something to Be Explained by the Scientists.

It is a curious fact that the steel hull of a vessel is made magnetic during construction by the hammering of the metal, and that every steel vessel should, therefore, have its compass corrected to counteract its own magnetic lines of force. The magnetic influence is further complicated by the load carried by the vessel, if this load is magnetic or capable of being magnetized.

Ore-carrying vessels experience great difficulties on this account, and for some time hydrographic authorities have been plying in this trade how to check their course by means of the pelorus.

The pelorus is an instrument similar to the sundial, being provided with a gnomon and a graduated arc on which a shadow of the gnomon is cast. The instrument is set in a north and south direction, as indicated by the compass, and then, by noting the shadow on the graduated arc, it is possible to tell by comparison with tables just how far from the north and south position the gnomon really lies, thus showing the compass error.

Right Place to Calm Down. Editor—What's the trouble out there? Office Boy—A woman out in the hall has hysterics. Editor—Have her escorted into the composing room, at once.

We Wonder. We wonder if Cinderella wore one of these flat, pancake-shaped-shoes.

No Deal. The Yankee promoter came to town in a special car. He told his admiring friends at the hotel that he had just "pulled off a deal" that had netted him a million dollars. No, he didn't have the actual cash yet, but would have it tomorrow. He had just sold 700,000 acres of land and "fixed himself for life."

A week later the promoter was intercepted while making a quiet "get-away" from the hostelry. He was a picture of dejection, but put on a brave front when asked what had gone wrong.

"Didn't your deal go through all right?" inquired a sympathizer.

"No. I slipped up on two minor technicalities, and that, too, after I thought I had covered every point."

"What were the technicalities?" "Well, the fellow who had the land couldn't make a good title, and the man who wanted to buy didn't have the money."

Chance for Grouch. Mrs. Brown—"Here's an account of a new cooking utensil that will boil and steam and poach eggs all at the same time." Brown (a grouch)—"And why doesn't it scramble and eggnog 'em, to?"

Previous Engagement. Erb—"Got a job for you at last, Bill. Must see the boss at 2 tomorrow morning, sharp." Bill—"Can't go. I've promised to carry the flag in the unemployed procession!"—John Bull.

The Boss Worrier. "What's Boggles worrying about now?" "He says radium is \$10,000 a grain."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One life package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. WRITE FOR FREE booklet, calendar, blotters, etc. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Rheumatism, Sprains Backache, Neuralgia



"Yes, daughter, that's good stuff. The pain in my back is all gone—I never saw anything work as quickly as Sloan's Liniment." Thousands of grateful people voice the same opinion. Here's the proof. Relieved Pain in Back. "I was troubled with a very bad pain in my back for some time. I went to a doctor but he did not do me any good, so I purchased a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and now I am a well woman. I always keep a bottle of Sloan's Liniment in the house."—Miss Marjorie Carter, 405 Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sciatic Rheumatism. "We have used Sloan's Liniment for over six years and found it the best we ever used. When my wife had sciatic rheumatism the only thing that did her any good was Sloan's Liniment. We cannot praise it highly enough."—Mrs. Fargo, Des Moines, Iowa.

Sprained Ankle Relieved. "I was ill for a long time with a severely sprained ankle. I got a Little of Sloan's Liniment and now I am able to be about and can walk a great deal. I write this because I think you deserve a lot of credit for putting such a fine Liniment on the market and I shall always take time to recommend Dr. Sloan's Liniment."—Mrs. Chas. House, Baltimore, Md.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

At all Dealers—25c., 50c. and \$1.00. Sloan's instructive book on horses, cattle, dogs and poultry sent free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc., Boston, Mass.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use RENOVINE. Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.50


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

Automobile Service
 To Mobeetie and Other Points, or Trips About the Country.
 DAILY MAIL LINE
 Between Miami and Mobeetie
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S. E. FITZGERALD
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 DEALER IN
 Windmills, Pipes, Casing
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 "CANTON CLIPPER" FARM
 IMPLEMENTS & MACHINERY.
 Galvanized Tanks, Troughs, Metal Well Curbing, etc., Made to Order
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The Miami Chief.
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 ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE
 L. G. WAGGONER, Editor & Owner.
 MIAMI, TEX., NOVEMBER 6, 1913.

SPANK HER
 If we had the changing of names in charge we would make a little change in "Pankherst," by preceding the "P" with an "S" put a space between the "K" and "H" and drop the "st."

We have never known an instance where "booze" and business was strongly mixed that the booze didn't get the whole thing.

Yes, we make mistakes and so do you. The man who makes no mistakes is resting in that home made six by three feet.

Fact of the business is the United States should recognize the rebbles of Mexico, giving them all the arms and ammunition they can pay for, and regard Huerta and his regime as a menace to good government.

We are truly glad to see our candidates beginning to announce for next year, it shows that they are open and above board, subject to investigations and are not trying to work any political game on the voters. Put your name before the public that they may see and know you long before Election and the voters will have due

time to consider you and your past record.

The merchant who takes it for granted that everyone knows him because he has been established in business for many years and occasionally does a little advertising, is doing himself a grave injustice. We have outgrown the time when it was considered sufficient for a merchant to have his card in the paper now and then, and the successful merchant of today advertises regularly and seeks to build business rather than to get business for a day.

If a business is not worth advertising regularly it should be advertised for sale and the merchant who fails to advertise his business will soon have the sheriff doing it for him.

The merchant that gets into such a frame of mind that he believes advertising don't pay either hasn't the goods at the right price or don't know how to advertise. If he hasn't the goods at the right price he had best hire a competent buyer; if he don't know how to advertise he had best hire a man who can dress windows, write cards, write ads and sell goods. The live advertising merchant who buys his goods right, is a busy man all the time.—Quannah Observer.

A week ago we were assured that if the enthusiasm and affection of the Mexican people for Gen. Huerta should betray them into the disobedience of electing him President, Gen. Huerta would promptly have the election declared void. Later we were warned to expect that no legal election would result, and that Gen. Huerta, constrained by his devotion to the

GIVES MIDNIGHT ALARM
 Farmer Stout was awakened from a sound sleep by the ringing of his telephone bell. The barn of his neighbor, three miles down the turnpike, had been broken into and a driving horse stolen. The horse thieves were headed toward the Stout farm. Calling his hands he armed his forces, lined them upon the turnpike, captured the thieves and held them until the arrival of the Sheriff.
 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, Tex.

Constitution, would continue to serve his people until such time as they should accomplish a legal election. Now comes the word, from the same fountain of authority, that if it turns out that Gen. Huerta has been contumaciously elected, despite his solemn forbiddance, he will shift the office to his companion on the improvised ticket, Gen. Blanquet. Manifestly Huertan plans are susceptible of magical transformations. But the change is evidently more one of plan than of purpose. It seems to be intended, or at least meditated, that the Huertan will shall be expressed by deputy instead of by Gen. Huerta. The original plan to have no election is changed to that of having an election for the evident purpose of enabling Gen. Huerta to rule by the voice of one whose subservience may be relied on.—State Pre s.

Fort Worth, Texas, September. --- A new feature has been added to the National Feeders and Breeders Show, to be conducted here in November, which will attract horsemen from all parts of the country. The new feature is planned by the management of the show and they will offer \$1,000 in cash prizes for a single event for five-gaited Saddle horses.

The new event will be known as the "Horse Show Classic" and will consume fifteen minutes time. It is anticipated that through the "Horse Show Classic" the very best products of the famous breeders of fine horses of Kentucky, Missouri, Texas and other states where the industry has been on the upgrade will be brought here.

Build a wall around Texas and we would starve to death. This statement is made in defiance of gilder phrases used by orators and stock expressions employed by sensational writers in picturing the glories and achievements of Grand Old Texas. The idea that Texas is now an independent industrial empire is a phantom thought that should be driven from the life of the State. While the Texas farmer is plowing his field, he boards in Europe or takes his meals with his neighbors a thousand miles away. We should diversify our products so we can dine at home and enjoy the comforts and luxuries of home life.

Men have organized and made their voices a unit, and their organizations have been fruitful of much good.

Women's voice has been weak and almost unheard, but organization on her part in every community can also be productive of much good. The time is long past when women's sphere is confined to the four walls of her home. The home is a very vital part of the community, and this being the case, everything from the construction of roads to the arrangement of the school house is of concern to every woman, and she must realize that the welfare of the community depend on her as well as on her husband.

Clubs composed of farm women of every neighborhood in Texas, organized for the purpose of studying home problems, farm life, the economic problems of everyday life, and to co-operate with the men in their efforts for the upbuilding of the State, would accomplish much and lasting good.

Let the farm women organize clubs in every community.

Miami Lodge No. 336 K of P. meet the night of the 1st and 3rd Thurs days of each month.
 J. L. Seiber, C. C.
 N. S. Locke, K. of R. & S.

P. L. SHELTON
 Physician and Surgeon
 Office at Commercial Hotel.
 -MIAMI - - TEXAS-

See **Kivlehen & Short** at the **Sanitary Barber Shop** for Shaves, Hair Cuts and all Barber Work in first-class Style. Also High class bath Accomodations

MONEY,
 To Loan on Land or
 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 southeast 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 wire acceptance, this is a case of "first Comes, first served."
 My price this week is \$5300.
Geo. D. HENRY
 336 Bales ave. Kansas city, Mo.

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.



PASTIME
A PLACE OF AMUSEMENT FOR YOU
 Every Night at 7:30
A Laugh With every dime

FALL SHOWING
 And at the first hint we have put on sale all that is new in fall lines, at sale compelling prices. We have what you want to fill that fall order. Come in and look.
S. C. Osborne & Co.
 52 Doses of CHIEF for \$1

Local News

Claud Lard came in Sunday from Pampa.
 Mrs. Mage Lard is on the sick list this week.
 W. R. Ewing spent Wednesday in Higgins.
 Clarence Finch made the round trip to Canadian Monday.
 F. T. Holland left Tuesday for Clayton N. M.
 Atty. N. P. Willis of Canadian is in the city this evening.
 Little Louisa Johnston has the mumps this week.
 Mr. Dial came in last night from Kansas City.
 J. C. Goodrum of Clarendon is in our city today on business.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. K. McKenzie left Monday for Clarksville on a visit.
 Dr. Claude Wolcott spent Tuesday in Miami.
 Miss Clara Severson is spending the week in Canadian.
 Mrs. Joe Stanley is visiting her sister Mrs. R. L. Morrison.
 Mrs. Jim Dickerson has been very sick the past week.
 Mr. Pickens left Tuesday morning for Amarillo.
 Little Tolbert Williams has the mumps this week.
 E. M. McCracken, the Kid meat cutter orders the Chief another 12 months.
 Little Robert Mosley had the misfortune of falling and breaking his arm Wednesday morning.
 Mrs. J. H. Burnett of Little Rock Arkansas, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Sturdy.
 Mrs. O. A. Davis of Pampa arrived this morning to visit relatives.
 J. W. Douglas of Lipscomb is visiting his daughter Mrs. J. M. Keffir.
 Woods Orchestra Trio will play at the High School Auditorium tonight.
 Gus Severson and C. M. Hockett left this morning for the Iola, Okla. oil fields.
 Mr. and Mrs. Bennet of Springfield, Ill., are here today looking after their property interests.
 Mrs. Ivy Pursley of Green Lake made the Chief office a pleasant call this a. m.
 Dr. and Mrs. M. M. Meeks of Canadian was here two days this week.
 We are glad to see J. W. West on the street again after an illness.
 Mrs. I. N. White and Mrs. J. E. Carson of Canadian came in this morning to visit Mrs. Jack Mead.
 Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Newman left last night for Wichita Kansas, where they were called by the death of Mrs. Newman's mother.
 The Chief this week carries more inches of reading matter and less inches of advertising than it has at any previous issue we have issued.
 T. M. Cunningham and G. M. Counts came in this morning from Lamesa. Walter Prichard also came in with them leaving the car at Amarillo for repairs.
 Will Erwin gave his recital at Mobeetie Saturday night. Miss Lucile Ewing accompanied him over there and assisted in the piano music.
 Miss Tennie Severson left Monday for McPherson Kansas. She has been visiting her brother here, Gus Severson.
 Miami's Orchestra is doing some splendid practice now, the dotted sheets are no longer a puzzle to them. In the absence of Miss Aileen Wren Mrs. Ewing played piano for them last night.
 The Ladies Missionary Society of the M. E. Church had their regular business meeting at the appointed hour, 3 p. m. in the home of Mr. B. F. Jackson.
 Ten members were present and the outlook for competent and willing workers seems good. Next Wednesday is the Bible Study day. Let every member be present, and all others who would like to take part in the lesson. The first chapter of Luke is the lesson for discussion.
 Press Reporter.

Additional Local

W. R. Kelley of Lamesa, was prospecting here last week.
 Dr. G. M. Powell was trading in the city Monday.
 Mrs. J. P. Lowry returned Friday from a short visit to Canyon.
 Rev. J. P. Lowry preached Sunday in Pampa.
 I. N. Auten returned Friday from a trip to Dallas.
 Agent J. E. Marshall returned Saturday from a courting trip to Amarillo.
 Loyd Black has been very sick with the mumps the past ten days but is now improving.
 Mrs. W. F. Patton, Randal Patton and Geo. Lard came in Thursday from Dallas.
 T. M. Cunningham and G. M. Counts left Saturday in an auto for a trip to Lamesa.
 Dr. J. H. Kelley made a professional visit to Canadian Tuesday.
 Geo. B. Dunn, wife and daughter and W. L. Mathis and wife of Mobeetie returned Monday via Miami from a weeks visit at Dallas.
 Misses Aileen Wren and Sallie Dickerson have the mumps but they don't want anyone to know it, now don't you tell it.
 Mrs. Hall who has been in the hospital at Topeka the past two months is so much improved that she is expected home next Sunday.
 Misses Willie, Edna and Lillian Walker came in Thursday night and are of the opinion that Miami is a better town than Ft. Worth.
 W. D. Lee and Army of Mobeetie passed through Thursday enroute home from a trip to Dallas. Bill makes a good commanding officer when he can stop laughing long enough to give orders.
 F. M. Totty of Wheeler County was in on business Saturday. F. M. says a new girl made her arrival at his place recently and he come over after her some winter clothes.
 Geo. Lard made a trip to Oklahoma City first of the week. That would be alright George most any time, but you know that just now there is a matrimonial epidemic flying about, and you better be careful.
 Word was received from Dallas that Bill Ivy of Miami had been knocked down and robbed while attending the Fair there. He is now in the hospital and is expected to soon recover.
 Again our banking business is growing to such an extent that more room is necessary. J. B. Robertson has moved his offices up stairs in the Smith & Burum building and the Bank of Miami will be forced to use his old office to care for the greatly increasing business. Verily Miami doth grow.
 N. A. Gray who lives 6 miles South of town was in to see us last week and gave us a tip as to how he raises the big wheat crop. Mr. Gray does everything on a scientific and tried basis, watches close the effects of different plowing and planting and is very particular about his seed wheat. He never allows volunteer wheat and the consequences are, in 1912 Mr. Gray thrashed 7642 bushels of wheat off 285 acres of land, a little more than 31 bushels to the acre. Mr. Gray states that he is looking for a bumper crop next year and has 400 acres of wheat up looking fine.
 The Womans Study Club met for a "recess" from its usual work, at the hospitable home of Mrs. Rees Ewing. A merry time with Halloween fun was enjoyed by all and much laughter was caused by the unskilled ladies' efforts in tossing balls, guessing the number of seeds in a pumpkin, etc. The attempts at drawing animals and imitating them caused the most merriment. Mrs. Lee Wrens presentation of "The Donkey" was a work of art as was her rendering of his musical song. Mrs. Jack Mead's "Panther" deserves special mention also, in fact all the ladies are to be commended on their newly discovered talents. Suitable presents were awarded to the victors, after which the hostess served pimento sandwiches, olives, coffee and cream puffs.

Everybody Likes Good Eatables.
 Bell of Wichita Flour will please and Alton Steel cut Coffee is the best, with every other article their equal is what you will find at
G. M. MOON'S.
 A Complete line of everything good to eat, all Fresh and the very best. Particular goods for particular people. Fresh stock pure Arkansas Comb HONEY

R. H. Elkins received 1500 head of cattle last week to feed on the Cunningham ranch this winter.
 A. G. McKay was in to see us this evening and ordered the Chief sent to his brother at Royston.
 Will Erwin gave a very pleasing recital Friday night at the Auditorium. The crowd was more than pleased and, it is putting it mild to state that his piano playing was wonderful and inspiring, especially to the younger musical talent. Mr. Erwin is a Panhandle boy and we feel proud of him. It is great to hear an 18 year old boy play the highest classics in a manner that would do credit to anyone. We understand that our Athletic Club will make another date here for Mr. Erwin if possible. One Present.
 Miami Lodge No 805, A F & A M, meets first Friday of each month
 H. E. Baird, W. M.
 M. M. Craig, Sec.

OUR COAL
 MAKES A HIT



Our COAL makes a hit. We don't mean on a TRAMP as is here represented, but to burn. Of course chunks of slate and rock would make a hit on a tramp just as well as a piece of good coal but it is false economy to buy slate and rock to burn. If you have not tried our coal so. We carry all grades and kinds, and the price is as good as can be had anywhere.
 WHITE HOUSE LUMBER COMPANY

Royal Arch Chapter, 265, meet night of Third Friday in each month.
 H. E. Baird, H. P.
 W. S. Tolbert, Sec.
 Miami Homestead No. 1606
Brotherhood of American Yeomen.
 Meet on Every 1st Friday Night.
 J. M. GRIGSBY, Foreman.
 ROY TROWBRIDGE, Correspondent.

CLASH OF FEEDS.
 Fort Worth Show, November 22 to 29, Will Be Virtual Education to Producers.

A significant clash of "feeds as well as breeds" will be witnessed in the magnificent hog exhibits that will be made in the National Feeders and Breeders' Show, which will be held at Fort Worth November 22 to 29.
 Hog producers throughout Texas and Oklahoma have been forwarding entries in great numbers and it is earned that the hogs that will be on display have been fattened on a variety of feeds—principally kaffir corn, milo maize, Indian corn and peanuts. The supremacy of corn as a feed for hogs will be questioned and feeders and breeders are awaiting with interest the decisions of the judges. From the Panhandle is coming the hog that has never eaten a grain of corn in its life, but is sleek and well-finished on kaffir corn and milo maize. From other sections of the State will come hogs that roamed at will through acres of peanuts and have attained the "battleship" state. And the corn-fed variety, pampered with the "golden" grains, will be on hand to defend the title he has held so long. It is expected that the latter will not have altogether easy going.
 The awards in the hog department will be more liberal than ever before and a number of new classes have been added. Entries have already been received in great number. Producer, big and little, will meet in competition.
 The grass-fatted sheep of South west Texas, that section which has been in such a flourishing condition this year, will compete with its more pampered relatives that have been nurtured and carefully fed on the stock farms of North Texas. This will be the first time that South west Texas sheep have been entered in the show, but the producers, who have raised the standards of their breeds greatly within the past few years, anticipate carrying off many prizes. Additional classes and more prizes have been added in the sheep division. For the first time, Oxford Down and Rambouillet will be given recognition. All of the standard breeds will be represented in the magnificent exhibit. The foremost breeders in the State have already entered and the small farmer is showing greater interest than ever before.

*Are you ill, or blue, or generally down at the heel?
 Have you nerves?
 Are you so temperamental that even your own family can't get along with you?
 If so, cheer up, for here's a way out. Read our new serial*

Where There's a Will

and you will find yourself once more a normal human being, whose "temperament" expresses itself in a steadily expanding grin. Ordinarily a sanitarium isn't a very mirth-provoking place, but the one described in this comedy by Mary Roberts Rinchard and the characters who inhabit it would stir even a graven image to laughter. It's the cleverest kind of a farce which you will thoroughly enjoy.

The first installment of the above story appears in this weeks Chief.

SON WOULD HELP SOUTHERN REPUBLICS

DEFINES POLICY TOWARD LATIN AMERICA AS ONE OF EMANCIPATION.

LIBERTY IS ABOVE INTEREST

President Declares This Nation Will Never Again Seek to Gain Territory by Conquest.

Mobile, Ala.—While avoiding any mention specifically of Mexico or any European influence connected with the Mexican situation, President Wilson delivered a speech before the Southern Commercial congress here Monday, which appeared to be freighted with significance and which served to point with further directness the policy of the United States not only toward Mexico, but toward all Central and South American republics.

The president smilingly took his hearers into his confidence when he explained he must speak "with moderation and without indiscretion."

A score of South American Latin-American diplomats sat just behind him, and many of his remarks were addressed to them in conversational tones.

He declared the American republics long had suffered from the hard bargains forced upon them by concessionaries seeking "material interest" in the countries affected. The president declared that through motives of "morality and not expediency" the United States desired to help the Latin-American republics to "an emancipation from the subordination which has been inevitable to foreign enterprises."

The president's speech was uttered with a confidence which bespoke the dominant part the United States expects to play in the future of the American republics, not through any idea of "material interest," he carefully explained, "but through a love of the principle of constitutional liberty."

"The United States will never again seek to obtain one additional foot of territory by conquest," he declared amid applause.

Mr. Wilson spent six busy hours in Mobile.

Two Die of Extreme Old Age in Texas Austin, Texas.—The death of a negro woman at the extreme old age of 116 years in Williamson county is reported in the September report of R. P. Babcock, state registrar of vital statistics. A white woman, aged 111 years, died in Bexar county.

Thaw Wins Another Point in Case. Rochester, N. H.—Gov. Felker, after hearing both sides, Tuesday granted the request of Harry K. Thaw for a further continuance in the extradition proceedings, setting Nov. 4 as the final date on which his attorneys may file a supplementary brief bearing on the conspiracy indictment returned against their client by the New York county grand jury. A continuance of two weeks had been requested. William Travers Jerome, who opposed the delay, will be allowed two days to answer the new brief.

To Probate Busch Will. St. Louis, Mo.—The will of Adolphus Busch, the millionaire brewer, was probated in St. Louis and will dispose of holding aggregating \$50,000. The following is an estimate of Mr. Busch's holdings: In breweries \$13,000,000, railroads \$5,000,000, St. Louis realty \$9,000,000, Texas realty \$7,000,000, Chicago realty \$5,000,000, Pasadena, Cal. realty \$1,000,000; realty in Cooperstown, N. Y., \$1,000,000; Caddo oil fields \$1,000,000, local bank stock \$754,000, personal property \$400,000, other interests about \$5,000,000.

Three Children Die When Homes Burn Cleburne, Texas.—Early Monday morning the two children, a son and daughter, of Jesse Eaton, a farmer living near here, burned to death in the house while the parents were away attending to some work. The children were dead when found. One was 4, the other 2 years old.

One Fatality in Commerce. Commerce, Texas.—Fire destroyed the home of Will Kelly at Fairlie Kelly's 11-year-old son burned to death. The property loss was about \$1,500.

Three Texas Babies Want. Austin, Texas.—Gov. Colquitt has received a request from the managers of the Panama-Pacific Exposition, to be held at San Francisco, to name three or more beautiful babies of Texas to represent this state in the Temple of Childhood and participate in better baby and children's welfare contests. The governor says there are so many beautiful babies in Texas that he does not know how to proceed to select a delegation of only three.

Four Killed in Explosion and Fire. New York.—A gas oven in which metal was being enamelled on the top floor of a six-story factory building in Canal street exploded, killing four people. More than a score of others were injured or burned in the fire that followed the explosion, and some of them may die. The identity of the dead was not known for many hours after the bodies had been removed to the morgue. Three of those killed were women.

CHAS. G. GATES SUDDENLY

San of Man Who Made Heavy Investments in Texas Coast Country.

Cody, Wyo.—Charles G. Gates, son of the late John W. Gates, died in his private car here Tuesday of a stroke of apoplexy.

Mr. Gates came west about a month ago on the advice of physicians who accompanied him. There was some improvement after his arrival here and a hunting trip was planned. It was successful from the sportsman viewpoint, but the exertion seemed to leave Mr. Gates weaker.

On his return from his hunting trip Mr. Gates spent more than \$7,000 buying fur coats for friends. He gave his chauffeur \$1,000 and presented his guide on the trip with \$10,000 in currency.

A few hours before his death Mr. Gates said he had just made a big turn on the Chicago Board of Trade and he expected to spend \$70,000 before leaving Cody.

Mr. Gates died while his special car was being coupled to a train. The car was detached and the body taken to a hotel.

Had South Texas Investments. Port Arthur, Texas.—Charles G. Gates, who died in Wyoming Tuesday, was the son of John W. Gates, who invested heavily in oil and other properties here, and was conspicuous in commercial circles.

Mexia Gas Field Widened. Mexia, Texas.—Mexia Oil and Gas Company brought in well No. 19 on the Hester Ross lease, four miles west of the city. This well widens Mexia's gas field one mile, and is variously estimated that it is producing from 10,000,000 to 20,000,000 cubic feet of dry gas per day.

Revolutionists Seek to Recover Money Del Rio, Texas.—The case in which constitutionalists seek to recover \$5,000,000 in currency of their provisional government, printed in the United States and recently seized at Eagle Pass, was called here Tuesday.

MANY INDICTED IN E. ST. LOUIS. Charges Brought Against 23 Former City Officials of That Place.

St. Louis, Mo.—The indictment of 23 former officials of East St. Louis, Ill., on charges growing out of an investigation of alleged municipal irregularities was characterized by State's Attorney Webb as the forerunner of other indictments to be returned by the grand jury.

Those under indictment include a former mayor, a former city treasurer, two controllers, two former heads of city departments, twelve former aldermen and the present chief of detectives. All these were a part of the administration of Charles S. Lambert, who retired from the mayoralty last spring, being succeeded by Mayor Chamberlain, who was elected on a reform platform.

Burlesque on Americans. Eagle Pass, Texas.—A joker was posted near army headquarters in Piedras Negras, a burlesque bulletin announcing the candidates as: "Victoriano Huerta, Millie Grape Juice, Woodrow Bluff."

Saws Hidden in Syrup Jar. Denton, Tex.—Searching the jail in the belief that prisoners had secreted contraband articles, officers found a big knife, a knife blade filed into a saw and three small black saws in a syrup jar full of molasses.

Rescued Miners Recover. Rockdale, Texas.—The seven miners rescued Tuesday from the Vogel mine, where they were imprisoned by a cave-in last Thursday, are reported to be recuperating rapidly. Rescue work has been started at another point with the hope that George Lopez also may be alive.

Legislator Enters Race for Governor. Victoria, Texas.—Leopold Morris, member of the legislature and editor of the Victoria Advocate, has announced his candidacy for governor of Texas. Mr. Morris is a native of Nueces county and son of the late E. Morris of Corpus Christi. He is 39 years old.

Five Injured When Two Trains Meet. Fort Worth, Texas.—Five trainmen, one of whom may die, were injured when two Rock Island freight trains collided head-on at Hicks station, 13 miles north of this city. Engineer W. A. Lewis of extra No. 513, the train which was facing north on a switch at Hicks station, was caught beneath his engine and badly scalded. His condition is said to be serious. The wreck was caused by a switch having been left open, according to the trainmen and officials of the road.

Heavy Rain in Galveston. Galveston, Texas.—Galveston was visited by a heavy rain Wednesday, 12.05 inches falling in 12 hours. The downtown streets were knee deep in water. Street car service was blocked for the day.

Starting Pecan Shipment. Mason, Texas.—The first shipment of pecans has been started from this place, consisting of about 60,000 pounds. The pecans were hauled to Llano in wagons, a distance of 36 miles.

TEXAS BREVITIES

The citizens of Big Springs in a recent election voted in favor of a 15 cent road and bridge tax.

In the Tioga city election held last week the bond issue of \$12,500 for waterworks was carried by a vote of 73 to 16.

A project is on foot to irrigate 40,000 acres of land near Barstow. A \$200,000 dam will be built to impound water.

Work has started on the new \$10,000 grammar school at Comanche and will be rushed to an early completion.

The Pierce-Fordyce Oil association has placed an order with an eastern manufacturer for fifty-five 10,000 gallon capacity single compartment tank cars to be used in Texas.

About \$40,000 in poultry and poultry products has been shipped from Ballinger during the last year. This shows an increase of about \$20,000 over the preceding year.

Material for the big bridge to be constructed by the Frisco Railway Company is arriving at Arthur City. The bridge will be built across the Red river and will cost \$250,000.

Authorization of an issue of \$10,000,000 in receivers' certificates was asked of Federal Judge Sanborn by T. J. West, W. C. Nixon and W. C. Bidler, receivers of the St. Louis and San Francisco railroad, the petitioners setting forth that they desired thus to pay the preferred and car trust claims.

The new city director of Cleburne shows a total of 5,901 names, an estimated population of 14,752. Superintendent Brown's school census shows an estimated population of 15,000.

An election has been ordered to be held in McKinney on Nov. 25 on two propositions, one for a \$75,000 school bond issue, for a high school building, the other for a \$75,000 issue of city improvement bonds.

The monument committee of the Katie Daffan Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy at Denton, announced the acceptance of plans for a \$50,000 Confederate monument to be erected there.

Since June 1, 16,000 jack rabbits have been killed in the Plainview section and their scalps turned over to the commissioners court. The county pays 3 cents for each pair of rabbit ears and a bounty of \$1 for each wolf scalp.

At the last meeting of the Bell county commissioners, an appropriation of \$2,000 was made to assist in building a graveled pipe connecting the present Belton-Temple pike with the Temple city limits.

The Texas branch of the American Poultry association will meet in Cleburne Dec. 9 to 12, in conjunction with the Johnson County Poultry association.

Freight service has been established over the Santa Fe cut-off between Lubbock and Texico, N. M. The following newly established stations, all in Texas, are receiving service over the new line: Porter, Afton, Round-up, Denforth and Muleshoe.

The Rannels county automobile and good roads club was organized at Ballinger recently. The purpose of the club is to employ an expert road builder and an engineer and to advocate an election for the issuance of \$225,000 worth of road bonds.

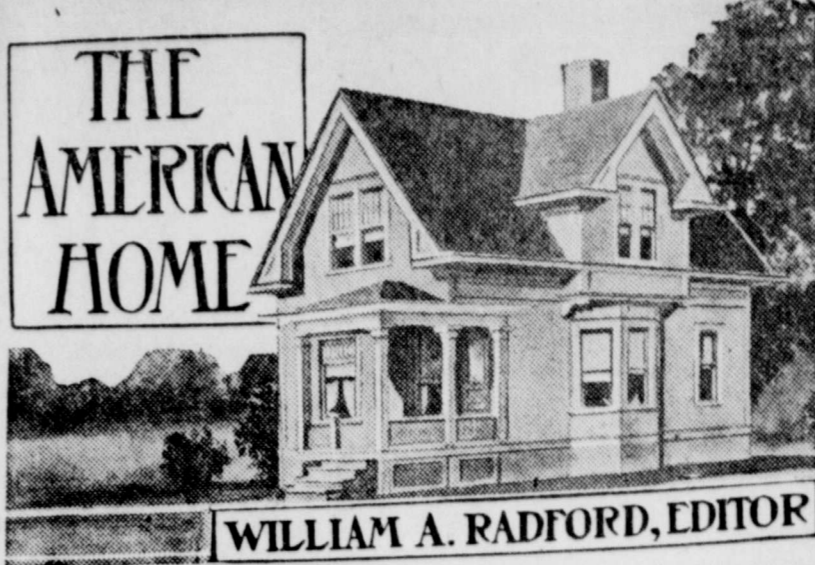
The new telephone exchange being installed at Canadian will cost \$15,000, when completed. A large force of men are working on the project and expect to have it completed within a short time.

A large and spacious poultry building will be added to the exposition grounds at the Texas Cotton Palace at Waco this fall. These additional facilities are mandatory to meet the increasing demands for exhibit space in the poultry department.

Snowfall covered the entire Panhandle to a depth of one inch Sunday morning, following one of the heaviest windstorms of the entire year. Temperature dropped from 80 to 29 within a short time.

A proposition for a natural gas pipe line from Mexia connecting with Temple via Marlin, will be submitted to the officials of Temple in a few days. If the city officials act favorably on the project, work will start as soon as all preliminary arrangements are completed.

With a capital stock of \$75,000, the Farmers' State Bank and Trust Company of Gorman was organized last week. The new institution will open for business immediately.



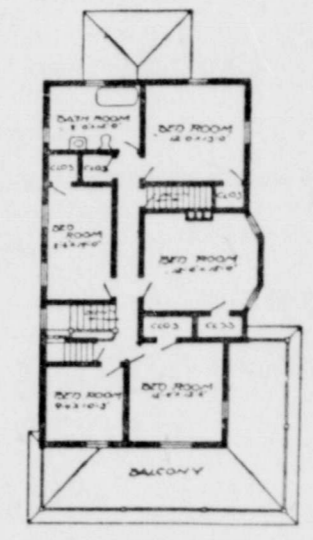
WILLIAM A. RADFORD, EDITOR

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.

If you have \$3,000 to put into a house, and have family enough to need four or five bedrooms, you probably could not find a better plan than the one here presented. It is large, roomy and sensible. This house looks well when it is new; and it never will go out of fashion, because there are no faddy notions worked into it, and it is so thoroughly well built that it will defy time and the elements for a good many years.

I have known of many instances where fancy fashions were carried into house building to such an extent that I should rather have the materials that were used in building than the house after it is finished. With the exception of a better arrangement of the partitions to economize room and increase comfort, this style of house has been built for twenty or thirty years, and it has always been popular. Such houses sell readily, especially when they are built in a good residence section of the town.

A house as large as this, practically 27 by 45 feet, should have a lot at least 50 feet wide. The appearance of a good-sized house is often injured by placing it on a narrow lot. There is no sense in economizing at the wrong place. A 50-foot lot may cost one or two hundred dollars more than a 40-foot lot; but in five years' time, if the neighborhood improves, as good residence neighborhoods usually do, the owner would consider a couple of hundred dollars a very small compensation for a slice of ten feet taken from one side of his handsome lot. This is one of the side issues in building that some men are prone to overlook. Successful men are the ones who look ahead a few



Second Floor Plan.

we have to take some chances. The man who builds a house is no exception.

This plan is especially designed for a good-sized family, where there are several children. There should be children in every family, and there should be plenty of house accommodation to make things pleasant and comfortable for them. They should have their bedrooms to themselves as much as possible, and the rooms should be furnished to their liking. The tastes



First Floor Plan.

years before making their final arrangements to build.

One of the first considerations before starting to build is the drainage. On this account an elevation is worth a great deal. The sewers may cost nearly as much per lot on high ground as they do through the lower sections of the town, because usually the lots are wider, although the diameter of the sewer may be considerable less. Sewers start from the higher levels, and increase in size as they go downhill. Those living on the lower lots may have plenty of outlet; but I have

of children are simple and easily catered to, and it pays to do it. Before the carpenter gets away, have them make a flapjack, and put it high up, where it will show well. Then buy a good flag, and help the "kids" to hoist it every holiday, but especially the morning of the Fourth of July. It will give them a lesson in patriotism that they will never forget. These little instances are remembered in after years. They help to tie the interest of growing children to the home.

Arrange a playground for the children in the backyard. Give them a corner with a load or two of sharp sand. Put a cover over the sand pile if you can afford it, but give them the sand pile anyway. It will be worth a great deal to the "kids" in health, and it will save you a great deal of anxiety, and probably some expense in doctor's bills. Build them another playhouse in the attic for stormy days. Don't you remember, when you were a "kid," how you used to enjoy playing in the woodshed on rainy days? The neighbors' youngsters came in and helped to raise a great row, and your mother usually put up with it patiently. Well, we haven't got any woodsheds now; firewood trees are all burned up, and we don't need much of a building to hold coal; but we still have the children, and we can make comfortable playrooms for them if we have the inclination to do so. Rainy days are long days for children, unless they have some place to go other than the kitchen or the living room. They love to make all the noise they feel like making.

Midnight Oils. "I suppose that you are relieved of considerable expense now that it is no longer necessary for you to supply the midnight oil for your son at college?" "On the contrary," explained the father, "since commencement I have been impressed with the relatively higher cost of burning midnight gas."

"Don't Mope"

just because your appetite is poor, the digestion weak and the bowels constipated. What you need just now is a short course of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It tones and strengthens the "inner man" and helps you back to perfect health and happiness. Get "Hostetter's"

Peculiar Belief. Two centuries have passed since the Scottish Judge Lord Monboddo was born. In his "Origin and Progress of Language" he argued that human beings should be studied like other animals; but this doctrine seemed to the contemporaries of Dr. Johnson so ridiculous that the wags based many a jest upon it. His belief that men got rid of their tails by sitting upon them would now scarcely raise a smile among anthropologists. Among his more startling propositions was the earnestly maintained one that the orang-outang "was a class of the human species, and that its want of speech was merely accidental."

SCALP ITCHED AND BURNED

Greenwood, Ind.—"First my hair began to fall, then my scalp itched and burned when I became warm. I had pimples on my scalp; my hair was falling out gradually until I had scarcely any hair on my head. I couldn't keep the dandruff off at all. My hair was dry and lifeless and I lost rest at night from the terrible itching sensation. I would pull my hat off and scratch my head any place I happened to be.

"For several years I was bothered with pimples on my face. Some of them were hard red spots, some were full of matter, and many blackheads. I was always picking at them and caused them to be sore. They made my face look so badly I was ashamed to be seen.

"I tried massage creams for my face and all kinds of hair tonic and home-made remedies, but they only made things worse. Nothing did the work until I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I washed my face with the Cuticura Soap, then put plenty of Cuticura Ointment on. Three months' use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment has made my face as smooth and clean as can be." (Signed) C. M. Hamilton, Sept. 24, 1912.

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

His College Clothes. "Son!" "Well, dad?" "Did you pick out that suit of clothes of your own accord, or is it a part of the hazing you have to go through with?"

Eighty per cent. of cotton cloth in the United States is made in six states in New England and the south.

STOP THAT BACKACHE

There's nothing more discouraging than a constant backache. You are lame when you awake. Pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to rest and next day it's the same old story.

Pain in the back is nature's warning of kidney ills. Neglect may pave the way to dropsy, gravel, or other serious kidney sickness.

Don't delay—begin using Doan's Kidney Pills—the remedy that has been curing backache and kidney trouble for fifty years.

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

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. A toilet preparation of merit. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.

GOVERNMENT LAND in San Simon Valley where there is an abundance of ARIZONA WATER. A \$500 well will irrigate 40 to 50 Acres to Elben & Company, San Simon, Arizona.

SIGN TACKER WANTED. Good job. Name on signs in big letters. Address of A. H. H. San Jose, California.

ENDS DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, GAS

"Pape's Diapepsin" cures sick, sour stomachs in five minutes—Time It!

"Really does" put bad stomachs in order—really does" overcome indigestion, dyspepsia, gas, heartburn and sourness in five minutes—that just makes Pape's Diapepsin the largest selling stomach regulator in the world. If what you eat ferments into world, you belch gas and eructate sour, undigested food and acid; head is dizzy and aches; breath foul; tongue coated; your insides filled with bile and indigestible waste, re- member the moment "Pape's Diapepsin" comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. It's truly astonishing—almost marvelous, and the joy is its harmlessness. A large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin will give you a hundred dollars' worth of satisfaction. It's worth its weight in gold to men and women who can't get their stomachs regulated. It belongs in your home—should always be kept handy in case of a sick, sour, upset stomach during the day or at night. It's the quickest, surest and most harmless stomach doctor in the world.—Adv.

NOT AS BAD AS ALL THAT

Judge Resents Attitudes of "Funny Men" as to Present Tendency in Dress.

Judge Ralph S. Latashaw squelched, in Kansas City, the other day, an incipient movement against the close-fitting skirt with a slash.

"Narrow skirts don't mean immorality," said Judge Latashaw. "One of the most vicious epochs was when hoop skirts were worn."

"Why, I remember when it was considered immodest for a woman to arrange her coiffure so as to show her ears. We have advanced."

"We have advanced, but we haven't advanced as far as the jokesmiths and cartoonists would pretend."

"Doctor," said a pretty girl—so near the latest joke—doctor, I want you to vaccinate me, please, where it won't show."

"Humph," said the gruff doctor. "I guess you'll have to take it internally, then."

Penalty of Having Too Much Rope.

"Note that Mexico is again peeved at the United States," commented Bates Garrett. "This reminds me of the familiar yarn of the negro who was about to be hanged for the murder of another negro, and after a lengthy and rambling farewell to the world addressed the widow who, fat, black and pessimistic, sat in front of the scaffold: 'De Lawd in his infinite wisdom has done fuhgiveness much and innickerties, and now I axes you, Sistas Wadkins, to fuhgive me, and—' Aw, git hung, nigger!'"

Impatiently interrupted the bereaved lady. "Git hung!" Mexico having been given an abundance of rope, I am grimly awaiting the inevitable outcome. I am of the same attitude of mind, too, toward the person or persons, as the case may be, who has or have, been so long messing with and muddling up the gas situation.—Kansas City Star.

No Time to Breathe.

The young couple on the settee had been kissed only a week. He had kissed her fully forty times that evening. When he stopped she looked at him reproachfully, and the tears came into her eyes as she said:

"Dearest, you have ceased to love me."

"No, I haven't," he replied, "but I must breathe."

A Natural Inference.

"Johnny, did the whale swallow Noah?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"What makes you think so, Johnny?"

"That's the only way the whale could have carried him, ma'am."

SPEAKS FOR ITSELF Experience of a Southern Man.

"Please allow me to thank the originator of Postum, which in my case, speaks for itself," writes a Fla. man. "I formerly drank so much coffee that my nervous system was almost a wreck. (Tea is just as injurious because it contains caffeine, the drug found in coffee.) My physician told me to quit drinking it but I had to have something, so I tried Postum."

"To my great surprise I saw quite a change in my nerves in about 10 days. That was a year ago and now my nerves are steady and I don't have those bilious sick headaches which I regularly had while drinking coffee."

Postum seems to have body-building properties and leaves the head clear. And I do not have the bad taste in my mouth when I get up mornings. When Postum is boiled good and strong, it is far better in taste than coffee. My advice to coffee drinkers is to try Postum and be convinced."

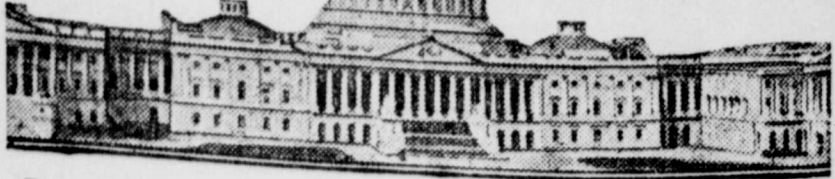
Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for copy of the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled.

Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds.

"There's a reason" for Postum.

NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON



President Seeks His Relaxation at the Theater



WASHINGTON.—President Wilson finds his greatest relaxation and rest from work in going to the theater. Like President Taft, Mr. Wilson enjoys an evening at the theater as the most complete diversion from official cares. It seems to make little difference to President Wilson whether the play is good or not, he is easily amused and entertained, maintaining a certain good-natured responsiveness to whatever happens to be on the boards, until every player who comes to Washington cherishes the ambition to "play to the president," because he never fails to appreciate the effort from the classic production to the noisiest slapstick.

The theater-going habit of President Wilson recalls the various modes of former presidents in finding recreation or diversion from the hard day's work in his office. President

Van Buren walked and rode and played checkers for recreation. Andrew Jackson loved to smoke his old corn-cob pipe and was a patron of the cock-pit and owned lots of birds.

John Adams, who came into the White House before it was quite finished or ready for occupancy, was serious to moroseness, and was all but a recluse. President William Henry Harrison had the habit of going to the market for the vegetables and meats of the White House table, and upon one of these occasions, on a rainy morning when the market was a chill and damp, he took the cold which resulted in his death.

President Hayes rode little, talked less, and read the greater part of his leisure time. Jefferson's costly French and Italian wines and Madeline were one of the features of his administration, and President Madison thought that champagne was the most delightful of all wines when taken in moderation, but that more than a few glasses produced a headache the next morning. Consequently President Madison served champagne only at his dinners given Saturday night, when the margin of an idle Sunday might allow for the headache the next morning.

Picturesque Costumes No Longer Worn in Capital

INTEREST in the personnel of the diplomatic corps is revived as the autumn advances and diplomats return from their summer outings. The lamentable thing for sightseers is that the legations are becoming so thoroughly Americanized that there is no novelty now in their appearance on Washington avenues. In former days the Turks, Persians, Siamese and even the Japanese kept to their native costume and made a most notable attraction in social affairs; now, however, they appear like everyone else in evening hats and frock coats, while their ladies wear exquisite Paris "creations." As one western visitor remarked, about all that is left of the ambassadorial costumes is the Turkish ambassador's fez—which is nothing extraordinary now that the American Shriner is often seen wearing it when remaining over after a convocation.

Formal social invitations from the lady of the White House will soon be forthcoming. They are embossed in Gothic type and delivered by messenger and tradition has it that they are "commands" and that previous engagements do not count—but this is



only tradition. At the Turkish embassy the "command" cannot be obeyed, for religion forbids the Turkish women to appear in public. The exception comes when a member of the legation, as for instance, All Kull Khan, the secretary of the Turkish embassy, chances to have as his wife an American woman.

It is interesting to witness the informality of ambassadors as they chance to meet. After the summer a little group of diplomats were overheard discussing the delights and pleasures as well as the discomforts of the various American summer resorts. The coming season promises to be a lively one in Washington, and the diplomatic corps will take part in the merriment.—National Magazine.

How "Uncle Jere" Rushed Into Fray; Is Not Sorry



CONGRESSMAN JEREMIAH DONOVAN of Norwalk, Conn., the representative from the Fourth district, and affectionately known by some as "Uncle Jere," as his predecessor was affectionately known by some as "Uncle Ebb," is a genius in the line of making his presence felt wherever fate locates him. It was so when he was a member of the state senate. No one ever knew when the serenity of that body would be stirred and bounced out of the window by the candid Jere. Even Stiles Judson, who was so often the instrument used by Jere to pry the lid off the box of hidden explosives, didn't know.

Prominent Men Lay Success on Hickory Switch

VICE-PRESIDENT MARSHALL, at a discussion on corporal punishment claimed the leadership of the hickory switch league with a percentage well over 500. Admiral George Dewey, hero of Manila, occupies the cellar position with a percentage of .000043.

The vice-president attributes much of his success in the world to early spankings.

"I cannot recall," he said, "any specific case just now, but I got in round numbers about 500 lickings. I never got spanked in the graded school, though Mine were all of the home town variety, personally conditioned by my mother, a good old-fashioned Presbyterian who believed in a liberal use of the rod."

Secretary Daniels got his worst "licking" for celebrating too highly the birth of his country. Back in 1876, the Fourth of July, he was assigned to hoe in the garden of the old homestead down in North Carolina. That was too much for 's patriotic

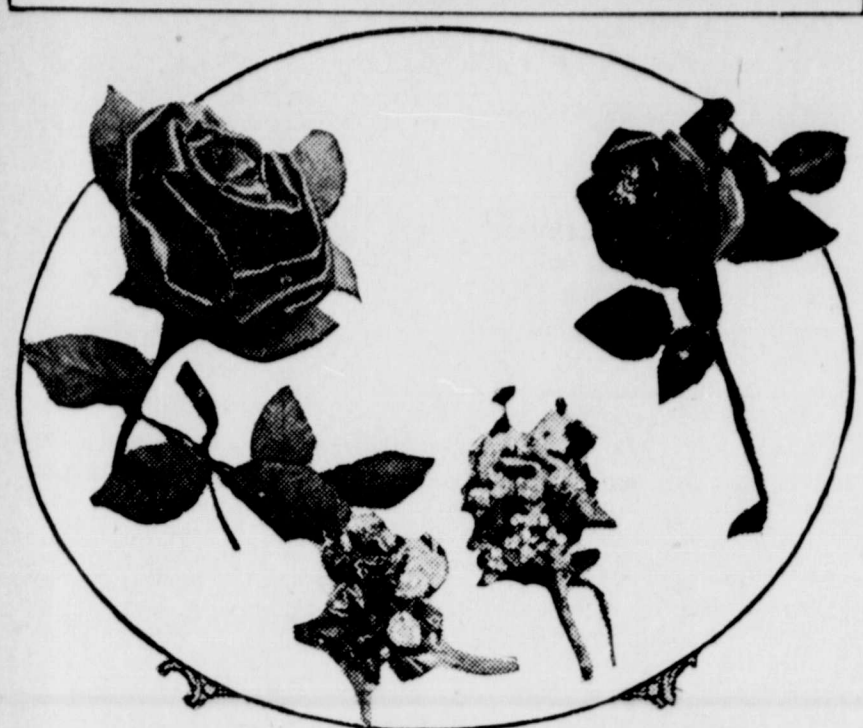


spirit and he rigged up his cannon with which he intended to glorify the day, and shot the garden into fragments. The whipping was a re-act.

"If there is any good in me, I lay it first to baptism and second to the strap," the Rt. Rev. W. T. Russell said "I care to make a confession to the public, but I was virtually hammered into shape."

Admiral George Dewey declares he was never "licked" by the enemy either at home or abroad. "I have been mildly chastised, like all other boys," the admiral said, "but I cannot recall any specific time that I was spanked."

Corsage Rose Sets Off the Costume.



WITH soft lace drapery which forms their bodices, gowns for evening or for afternoon functions are completed by draped skirts meeting the bodice with a girde or sash. Often the top of the skirt extends itself into the waist line drapery, and often a separate girde in a contrasting color is employed.

But whatever the finish at the waist line, for these gowns for high occasions, the splendid corsage rose is rarely left out. This is a rose made of ribbon or velvet, mounted with or without millinery foliage and having a ribbon-wrapped stem.

Such a rose is posed at the front of the gown, usually a little toward the left side and just under the bust. It is a splendid factor in the costume; it is in fact "featured," given the star part in the composition of the picture.

The roses of satin or velvet are made in all the fashionable new colors. Certain yellow and strong light green shades, also deep orange and black, have been favorites. These corsage roses—in passing—will transform a plain skirt and dressy blouse into quite formal dress. They are large and are made of ribbon about three inches wide, or wider. The ribbon is cut into lengths to form the petals, each length being twice that of required petals plus an inch extra for plaiting in at the base of the petal and winding in at the stem.

A wire provides the stem. A little ball of cotton is wound about one end, the size of a thimble, and over this a bit of ribbon is placed and fastened to the stem by winding it with a thread or tie-wire. About this center a short length of ribbon (folded lengthwise) is wrapped to imitate the small petals, still unopened, at the heart of the rose.

After the center has been made in this way, the petals are made. Each

short length is doubled and plaited in at the raw edges. The plaits are sewed down. After the petals—say ten or eleven in all—have been made, they are fastened about the center of the rose already formed, tied to the stem with thread or tie-wire. Finally the corners are curled back on some of the petals and blind-stitched down. Shape the petals, cupping them with the fingers. Wind the stem with narrow green ribbon, winding in a spray or two of millinery rose foliage.

These roses made of velvet ribbon about two inches wide in a deep gold color are mounted with velvet foliage.

Besides satin and velvet ribbon the heavier gauze ribbons are used, and the gold and silver tissue. Roses of this sort are expensive bits of luxury when bought ready made—from about two to five dollars each. The value is placed upon the time consumed in making them, and the workmanship, far more than in the material used.

For less dress-up times, the little rosegay of rosebuds made of several different colors of narrow satin ribbon, is still a great favorite. These small roses are made of a length of satin ribbon (folded lengthwise along the center) or of separate petals made of narrow ribbon. They are mounted on little stems of small green covered wire. Sprays of fine millinery foliage of maidenhair fern usually are used with them by way of variety. Narrow velvet ribbon in green or purple winds the stems together, and finish the nosegay with a little bow. These small nosegays are scented, and form the daintiest of accessories worn on the coat or furs for the street. Small bits of ribbon or silk will make them. They are always appreciated, bound to please those who possess a sense of the value of such finishing touches to the toilet. It would be difficult to think up a better Christmas gift for one's friends. JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

AFTERNOON GOWN A TRIUMPH OF FRENCH DESIGN

HERE is an unusual and attractive gown from the salon of a notable French designer. It has the grace of simplicity and it embodies several of the best style features of the present season. Among these there are the loose and comfortable management of the sleeve, the tunic, the girde, the easy adjustment of the bodice and a



skirt a little shorter at the front than at the back and hanging in about the feet.

There is a little under bodice of embroidered chiffon with elbow sleeves, finished with a wired ruching of maline. A band of beaded embroidery adorns the material of the bodice, which is draped in the fashion of the Chinese collar.

It is not always easy to solve the in-

tricacies in construction of the most simple looking of French gowns. It is quite likely that this one is made in two pieces, with the skirt and chiffon bodice attached to a short under waist. The skirt overlaps at the front.

The tunic is apparently fastened at the left side and attached to the bodice. The girde is boned and is of soft satin, lined in irregular pleats. Girdles are, almost without exception, made in colors contrasting with that used in the body of the gown. Sometimes a girde is in several colors, those in plaid of bright tones being favored for plain cloth gowns. Another development of the always present girde shows silk in three colors laid in pleats, making a three-toned girde. Certain it is that, in the management of the waist line, our present modes are the most artistic, the most easy and graceful of any that lie within the memory of the women of our country.

The study of a gown of as great artistic value as this one should involve that of the dressing of the feet and the arrangement of the coiffure, because both these matters should enter into the consideration of a dressy costume at any time. Satin slippers in black with rhinestone buckles, and silk hosiery of the color of the gown take care of the clothing of the feet appropriately.

The coiffure is one of those designs classified as the "casque" style, in which all the hair is waved. It is arranged over the head like a turban. There is no chignon at the back. The ends of the hair are turned under the waves and spread about in such a way as to dispense with a coil.

In cutting a gown of this character wide goods are more easily managed than narrow. Skirts, overlapping at the front, while narrow, give room for easy walking because the front seam is not joined down to the bottom. The under petticoat must be soft; the most clinging of fabrics, as chiffon or crepe de chine, or lace. An inserted tulle will take the place of a petticoat. Anything heavy enough to interfere with the falling of the skirt in close and clinging lines would destroy an important item in the beauty of the design. It is the hang and not fit of garments which is of paramount importance now. The figure, without distortion of any sort, without restraint, but in the lovely, natural silhouette, is glorified in present day styles, which really amount to cleverly arranged drapery. Garments must not shape the figure today; they must be shaped by it, or appear to be, anyway. Hence so many gowns seem to be designed for the corsetless figure.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

GIRLS! GIRLS! TRY IT, BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR

Make It Thick, Glossy, Wavy, Luxuriant and Remove Dandruff—Real Surprise for You.

Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after a "Danderine hair cleanse." Just try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt and excessive oil and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair.

Besides beautifying the hair at once, Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair.

But what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use when you will actually see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair and lots of it, surely get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store and just try it. Adv.

Perpetual Motion.

One may well be sure that there is no "perpetual motion machine." For this purpose machines have been constructed from time immemorial, but nothing has ever come of it. Men have gone mad on the subject, but without any practical results. It was demonstrated long ago by Sir Isaac Newton and De la Hire that perpetual motion is impossible of attainment. Even the solar system, the most wonderful machine of which we have any knowledge, will run down in the course of time, some say in about \$11,000,000 of years from now.

FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR SICK CHILD

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver and bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs" that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleaning" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Adv.

Redeeming Feature.

"Have you heard about Vizzard's latest play?"

"Yes. They say it's revolting."

"It is. But give Vizzard credit for one thing."

"What's that?"

"He firmly refuses to say there's any moral purpose in it."

JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE

I took about 6 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short and I had chills and back-ache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the malfunctions. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dodds Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co. Yours truly,

PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.

Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Raises Another Fine Legal Point. Another fine technical point for the able lawyers to quibble over has been raised in a New York appellate court. It is this: "Is a colt a horse?"

Every married man knows that it takes but one to make a quarrel.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic in 5 to 10 minutes.

The principal ingredient in luck is common sense.

Valuable Stuff in Small Packages
 AND
 Something We all Need and Want
 — READ 'EM —

Save money by buying that fall bill at S. C. Osborne & Co.

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.

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. Pejner, 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.

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.

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

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

HUNTING NOTICE

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

Lone Star Items.

We got a good rain Monday night.

Lorena Seay is attending school in Miami.

Estelle Slaton came home from school last Thursday sick with La Grippe but with her mothers careful nursing she was able to return to school Monday morning.

Dessie Moore and Mary Welsh were home over Sunday.

C. C. Lawson delivered a big load of cotton in Miami Monday for J. J. Long, and got caught in the rain coming home.

Miss Ehman and Helen McCauley called at the Welsh home while out horse back riding Sunday evening.

Charlie Draper and Orion Welsh attended Sunday School at County Line Sunday.

H. A. Gills visited at Grandpa Gills Sunday evening. The Cotton boys took dinner with the little Gills boys and then had a fine ride home in the new auto.

We began to thing Sunday Morning that it was going to be another case of just the "faithful few" but by and by they thawed enough to come and nearly our whole crowd was out at last. There were 31 out to Sunday School.

As next Sunday is preaching day and Bro. Jackson's last time before he goes off to annual conference, we hope it will be a fine day and that there will be a large crowd out.

Mr. Black and his pupils are working hard on a program for a box supper to be given November 14. Proceeds to buy equipment for the school. Jim Gill one of the trustees visited the school Tuesday afternoon and also brought over the new door which has been needed for some time.

W. M. Cotton is having a siege of La Grippe this week.

Gleaner.

Green Lake Items.

Mrs. J. G. Ramsey spent Monday with Mrs. Pursley.

J. E. Seitz, wife and baby spent the evening with Mrs. Pursley.

Windy Allen spent a few days in Miami.

Erve Black spent Saturday in Pampa.

J. E. Seitz and wife spent Sunday with Mr. Temple and wife.

Erve Black and Mrs. Pursley spent Sunday with Chris Chisum.

Lots of geese on Green Lake now.

We had a fine rain in the Green Lake neighborhood.

Mrs. Pursley spent Saturday with Mrs. Harve Patton.

Mrs. Harve Patton has been very sick but is up now.

Mrs. Cantrell has been sick but is better.

John Tate has several men out from Pampa gathering his maize this week.

Wheat looks fine in the Green Lake district.

Frank Pursley finished planting Prof. Wren's wheat this week.

Homer Allen and J. E. Seitz run down three geese Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Ledrick visited her niece Mrs. Pursley three days this week.

Frank Pursley and Homer Allen went to Hoover Tuesday.

Jerry Ramsey went to Miami Monday.

W. E. Davis and Erve Black killed hogs Saturday. Come out Chief and eat back bone and spare ribs.

The Bolleys.

Codman Items

Codman enjoyed a splendid rain Monday and Tuesday.

George Counts gave a Hallow'ean party for Miss Mabje Reed's school.

Mr. and Mrs. Grigsby Mathis were in Codman Sunday.

Withers Lee and Weimor Tolbert enjoyed a quail hunt last week.

Homer Tolbert spent Sunday in Miami with E. P. Burbick of the Cozart Grain Co. of Woodward Okla.

Mrs. Homer Tolbert and Mrs. Mathis visited the Edge School Sunday to hear Bro. Rees preach.

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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.

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

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Santa Fe "Educational Special" Train



At Miami Tuesday Nov. 11, 9 to 10:30 a. m.

At Mendota Mov. 10th, 3:30 to 5:20 P. M.

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

SPECIAL FEATURES: Domestic Science, Poultry, Dairying, and Better Farming

EQUIPMENT: One coach for Ladies' Meeting, equipped and filled 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 machinery. One car with Dairy cows and dairy equipment. 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.

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