

# The Miami Chief.

Vol. 15

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, JANUARY 22, 1914.

No. 26

## Big Clearance Sale.

Grand Removal of Seasonable Goods

The Entire Stock of

# J. R. Webster

Has been placed in the hands of the Co-Operative Sales Company to be sold regardless of cost or value.

Just a week of our great clearance sale. Come while you can get a bargain, they are moving out fast. We have slashed prices on hats, shoes, cloaks, Shirts, etc. Ladies shoes \$1.79, Mens \$1.89, Boys \$1.50 Shirts at half price. Groceries at Bargains too.

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## Auction Sale

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We are closing out and now is the time to buy Watches, Clocks, Silverwear and Jewelry at your own price. You know our line and reputation and we stand back of this sale. Come and buy at your own price. Nothing reserved.

HIGGINS JEWELRY & MUSIC CO. Owners.  
Col. E. M. Beum, Auctioneer.

it the policy which wears best. Above all, do not appear to others what you are not. If you have any fault to find with anyone, tell him, not others, of what you complain. There is no more dangerous experiment than that of undertaking to be one thing before a man's face and another behind his back. We should live, act and say nothing to the injury of anyone. It is not only best as a matter of principle, but it is a path of peace and honor. In regard to duty, let me, in conclusion of this hasty letter, inform you that nearly a hundred years ago there was a day of remarkable gloom and darkness - still known as the dark day - a day when the light of the sun was slowly extinguished, as if by an eclipse. The legislature of Connecticut was in session, and as the members saw the unexpected and unaccountable darkness coming on they shared in the general awe and terror. It was supposed by many that the last day, the day of judgement had come. Someone, in the consternation of the hour, moved an adjournment. Then there arose an old Puritan legislator, Davenport, of Stamford, and said that if the last day had come, he desired to be found at his place doing his duty, and therefore, moved that candles be brought in so that the House could proceed with its duty.

### A Letter From General Lee to his Son

Arlington House, April 5 1852.  
My dear Son:

I am just in the act of leaving home for New Mexico. My old regiment has been ordered to that distant region, and I must hasten to see that they are properly taken care of. I have but little to add in reply to your letters of March 26th, 27th and 28th. Your letters breathe a true spirit of frankness. They have given myself and your mother great pleasure. You must study to be frank with the world; frankness is the child of honesty and courage. Say what you mean to do on every occasion, and take it for granted you mean to do right. If a friend asks a favor, you should grant it; if it is reasonable; if not tell him plainly why you cannot. You will wrong him and wrong yourself by equivocation of any kind. Never do a wrong thing to make a friend or keep one; the man who requires you to do so is dearly purchased at a sacrifice.

Deal kindly, but firmly, with your classmates. You will find

### Miami Wins

The Pampa Basket Ball team came down Saturday for a match game with the Miami High School. A large crowd attended the game and it was an interesting one but Miami was a little too strong and won on a score of 25 to 7. The Pampa players did well and are to be commended for their nice behavior and friendly disposition and could not of course have expected to win over Miami on anything. The Miami boys showed fine team-work and played a fine game from the start. The Concert Band helped in the entertainment, playing during the game.

### Railroading

The Quannah Acme and Pacific which last year extended its line from Paduca to Roaring Springs are now preparing to extend their line to Plainview in the next few months if Plainview makes up the bonus of \$100,000. This we understand Plainview is ready for the road when it arrives. The extension will mean the building of about 40 miles of road as they will build to Floydada and use the Santa Fe from there to Plainview.

### Appendicitis Patients

A. M. Jones received word from his wife today that she was getting along fine, even better than was expected.

Mrs. Christopher states that Miss Maggie Turner is improving very fast and will likely be up soon.

Word received from By Williams states that he is in fine condition and that all fever has left him.

Homer Tolbert is about well and able to be up some.

### How The Weather Bureau Forecasts Storms Frosts and Floods

Washington, D. C. Many people have an idea that there is something mysterious and occult about the work of the Weather Bureau in forecasting the coming of storms, frosts and floods. Not a few think the observers must necessarily get their data by reading the planets, the stars and the moon. As a matter of fact the forecaster of the Bureau foretells the coming of disturbances in a business like way, very similar to that in which a man who has ordered a shipment of goods would estimate the date of its arrival.

Suppose a business man had ordered a carload of pineapples from the Hawaiian Islands. He would know the average time it would take the steamer to make the trip to the Pacific port, the average time for unloading and loading into refrigerator cars, and the average number of days to be allowed these cars for their trip across the continent to New York. His estimate, however,

would be subject to error because the steamship might be delayed by fog, or the cars might meet with an accident.

Storms, like pineapples, as a rule do not originate in the United States. They come to us, some from the Philippines, Japan, Siberia, Alaska, Canada or the Gulf of Mexico. The Weather Bureau gets cable, telegraphic or wireless notice of a foreign storm. Station after station, or vessel after vessel reports the storm's arrival in its neighborhood so that the general direction and rate of progress can be determined very early. In fact, the arrival of some storms can be foretold ten days in advance.

The forecasters watch for the region of low barometer which is the storm center around which the winds blow. This whirl or eddy moves bodily forward with the general eastward drift of about 650 miles a day in our latitudes. As the lines of equal pressure (isobars) around the low center crowd closer together, the winds attending the storm increase in force. The forecaster determines the direction of movement of the storm and its velocity.

When weather disturbances are reported, the forecasters know from experience about how long it takes them to reach our Pacific Coast, and then how long after they will reach the Atlantic Coast. For example, if a storm coming from Siberia drifts eastward around the North Pole and reappears in Alaska, it should appear in Washington and Oregon in about two days; should get to the Great Lakes in six days and to the Atlantic Coast in seven or eight days.

Unexpected conditions may delay storms or divert them from the straight track just as a refrigerator car may be thrown off its schedule or be shipped by accident on a wrong road. Some of these storms deplete themselves by running into regions of high barometer which are of greater magnitude and extent than the storm itself. Some of them, however, travel completely around the world.

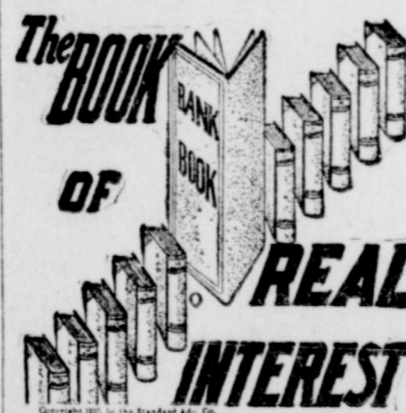
To keep tab on cold waves that come into the United States from Canada and Alaska, the Weather Bureau studies the Canadian Weather reports. England sends reports from Iceland, the British Islands and Continental Europe, and daily reports come from St. Petersburg on the conditions in Russia and Siberia.

The same business like system used in tracing the track of a storm is applied in determining the arrival of frosts.

Flood forecasts are made in much the same way. Information as to the amount of rainfall at the head waters of streams that cause floods are covered by telegraphic reports sent by local observers. As this rain reaches the main channel the height of the channel is determined by successive gaging stations. Past records established how much a height, say of 20 feet at Dubuque, Iowa, will produce at Davenport, another station 80 miles down the Mississippi. This plan is followed all the way down the river, and at each point full allowance is made for the effects of water from tributaries, and from additional and local rainfall.

As a result of these observations in the recent flood, the people of Cairo had warning a week or ten days in advance. The Pittsburgh district can be given only 12 to 24 hours' notice, because a flood is upon them within 24 hours after a heavy rain storm.

If you like to burn good coal, let the Panhandle Lumber Company furnish you, their prices are right.



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Of Miami



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# The MARSHAL

By MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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**SYNOPSIS.**

Francois Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal Ney figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon. In the home of the lady's parents in the village of Vieques, France, where the emperor had briefly stopped to hold a council of war, Napoleon prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francois meets a stranger who is astonished when the boy tells him of his ambition. Francois visits General Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, who with Alixe, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fires the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns. The general offers Francois a home at the Chateau. The boy refuses to leave his parents, but in the end becomes a copyist for the general and learns of the friendship between the general and Marquis Zappi, who campaigned with the general under Napoleon. Marquis Zappi and his son, Pietro, arrive at the Chateau. The general agrees to care for the Marquis's son while the former goes to America. The Marquis before leaving for America asks Francois to be a friend to his son. The boy solemnly promises.

**CHAPTER IX.**

**The Castle Children.**

There was a farm in the Valley Deslemonthes—five miles it was from Vieques—which was a dependence of the seigneurie; for centuries the same family had held it, and it was considered the richest holding for a peasant in that part of the world. Just now the family all at once came to an end. It was necessary to find new tenants, and the general offered the place to Le Francois and La Claire. Even in their best days they had not been so prosperous as this would make them. But what about Francois? The general glowered at them from deep eyes.

"There's always a screw somewhere in every good thing. This time it's the boy."

There was a silence. Claire trembled.

"It will go hard with the lad to give us up," she brought out softly. "He won't give you up; I should not respect him if he gave you up," the general thundered, and the two peasants breathed more freely. "This great good fortune was not, after all, the price of their son."

By degrees the three came to an understanding. A tutor was to be engaged for the three children; Francois was to live at the castle as if—it should be explained to him—he were going away to school, and every Friday he was to walk to the Ferme du Val—the Valley Farm—and stay with his people until Sunday afternoon.

This new order of things was well settled before six months had passed after the going of the Marquis Zappi. And then in three or four months more something happened.

Francois was alone with the general when the letter came. His eyes were on his seigneur's face as he read the letter and the boy saw the blood rush through the weather-hardened skin in a brown-red flood, and then fade out, leaving it gray. The boy had never seen the general look so. With that, the big arms were thrown out on the table and the big grizzled head fell into them.

Then he lifted his head and told the boy how the friend whom he had found lately, after so many years of separation, had gone away not to come back in this life, and how Pietro was fatherless. Francois, holding tightly with both fists to the general's hand, listened wide-eyed, struck to the heart. "But he had a brave life, my seigneur—it is the best thing that there is! My mother said, 'My mother told me that we shall smile later, when we are with the good God, to think that we ever feared death on this earth. For she says one spends a long time with the good God later, and all one's dear friends come, and it is pleasant and it is for a long, long time, while here it is, after all, quite short. Is not that true, my seigneur? My mother said it.'"

Big little Pietro had to be told what had happened and how the general was now to be a father to him as best he might, and Alixe and Francois would be his sister and brother. He took the blow dumbly and went about his studies next morning, but for many days he could not play, and only Francois could make him speak. He was handsome—extraordinarily handsome—and a lovable good child, but slow in initiative where Francois was ready, shy where Francois was friends with all the world, steady-going where the peasant boy was brilliant. Between the two, of such contrasting types, was an unshaken bond from the first, and at this age it seemed to be the little peasant who had everything to give. Smaller physically, weaker in muscles than the big-boned son of North Italy, he yet took quite naturally an attitude of protection and guidance, and Pietro accepted it without hesitation.

Two years slid past noiselessly, unnoticed, and it was vacation time; it was August of the year 1824. The old chateau of Vieques—the ruin—lay back behind the corn fields and smiled in hot sunlight.

A tall lad of fourteen, another boy, sligher, quicker, darker, and a little girl of eleven in a short white dress, wandered through the ruins, talking earnestly now, silent now, filling the air with easy laughter again.

Alixe and Francois and Pietro were growing up; the general already grumbled words about kittens turning into cats, as he looked at them. "Just behind the great stone there," Alixe formulated, "was the dog's bedroom. Of course, a great monsieur like the dog had his own bedroom—yes, and office, too—and maybe his dining-room."

And the joke was enough on that lazy day of vacation to set peals of laughter ringing through the ruins. Alixe stopped laughing suddenly. "Who is that?" she demanded. Her eyes were lifted to the hill rising behind the green mound, and the glance of the others followed hers. A young man, a boy, was coming lightly down the slope, and something in his figure and movement made it impossible even at a distance that it should be any one of the village. He saw them, and came forward, and his cap was off quickly as he glanced at Alixe. But with a keen look at the three, it was Francois to whom he spoke.

"Is this Francois?" he asked. "Yes, Monsieur," Francois answered wonderingly—and in a moment he wondered more. The strange boy, his cap flung from him, dropped on his knees and kissed the grass that grew over the Roman governor's foundations. With that he was standing again, looking at them unashamed from his quiet gray eyes.

"It is the first time I have touched the soil of France since I was seven years old," he stated, not as if to excuse his act, but as if explaining something historical. And was silent.

The strange boy talked very little; they could not recollect that he asked questions, after his first startling question; yet here was Alixe, the very spirited and proud little Alixe, anxious to make him understand everything of their own affairs.

"I am Alixe," she began—and stopped short, seized with shyness. Was it courtesy to explain to the young monsieur about her distinguished father? She found herself suddenly in an agony of confusion. Then the stranger made a low bow and spoke in the gentlest friendly tones.

"It is enough. It is a charming name, Mademoiselle Alixe. I believe I shall now think it the most charming name in France."

"She has more of a name than that, however, Monsieur," and Francois stepped across the grass and stood by the little girl, her knight, unconscious of the part he played. "It is a very grand name, the other one. For our seigneur, the father of Alixe, is Monsieur le Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, a general of Napoleon himself; was indeed with the Emperor at St. Helena."

Francois had no false modesty, no self-consciousness; he felt that he had placed Alixe's standing now in the best light possible. The strange boy felt it, too; it seemed, for he started as Francois spoke of Napoleon; his reserved face brightened and his cap was off and sweeping low as he bowed again to Alixe more deeply. Francois was delighted. It was in him to enjoy dramatic effect, as it is in most Frenchmen. He faced about to Pietro. "This one, Monsieur," he went on, much taken with himself as master of

assurance of an aristocrat. He smiled his brilliant exquisite smile into the older boy's face.

"Me—I am a peasant," he said cheerfully. "I have no house."

"He is a peasant—yes. But he is your brother, Pietro's and mine, and no prince is better than Francois—not yes, and office, too—and maybe his dining-room."

"Or half so good," Pietro put in with his slow tones. "You are likely right," the stranger agreed laconically.

And then without questions asked, in rapid eager sentences, the three had told him how it was; how Francois, refusing to leave the cottage, was yet the son of the castle. With that they were talking about the village of Vieques, and its antiquity, and then of the old chateau; and one told the legend of the treasure and of the guardian dog.

Just over the wall there is the opening where he appeared to old Pierre Tremblay," Francois pointed out.

"I think I should like to climb the wall," the stranger said.

And he did. The others watching anxiously, he crawled out on the uncertain pile ten feet in air. A big stone crashed behind him; he crawled on. Then there was a hoarse rattle of loosened masonry, and down came the great blocks close to his hands—he was slipping! And, above, the wall swayed. Then, in the instant of time before the catastrophe, Francois had sprung like a cat into the center of danger and pushed the other boy, violently reeling, across the grass out of harm's way.

Alixe screamed once sharply. Francois lay motionless on his face and the great stones rained around him. It was all over in a moment; in a moment more a shout of joy rose from Pietro, for Francois lifted his head and began crawling difficultly, with Pietro's help, out of the debris.

"I have to thank you for my life, Monsieur le peasant," the stranger said, and held out his hand. "Moreover, it is seldom that a prophecy is so quickly fulfilled. You said a few minutes ago that you should one day do a thing worth while for a Bonaparte. You have done it. You have saved my life."

Francois' hand crept to his cap and he pulled it off and stood bareheaded. "Monsieur, who are you?" he brought out.

The strange boy's vanishing smile brightened his face a second. "I am Louis Bonaparte," he said quietly. The little court of three stood about the young Prince, silent. And in a moment, in a few sentences, he had told them how, the day before, he had been seized with a hunger for the air of France, which he had not breathed since, as a boy of seven, his mother had escaped with him from Paris during the Hundred Days. He told them how the desire to stand on French soil had possessed him, till at last he had run away from his tutor and had found the path from his exile home, the castle of Arenberg, in the canton of Thurgovie, in Switzerland, over the mountains into the Jura valley.

"It is imprudent," he finished the tale calmly. "The government would turn on all its big engines in an uproar to catch one schoolboy, if it was known. But I had to do it." He threw back his head and filled his lungs with a great breath. "The air of France," he whispered in an ecstasy.

For two hours more they told stories and played games through the soft old ruins of the savage old stronghold, as light-heartedly, as carelessly as if there were no wars or intrigues or politics or plots which had been and were to be close to the lives of all of them. Till, as the red round sun went down behind the mountain of the Rose, Francois' quick eye caught sight of a figure swinging rapidly down the mountain road where the Prince had come.

"But look, Louis," he called from behind the rock where he was preparing, as a robber baron, to swoop down on Prince Louis conveying Alixe as an escaped nun to Pietro's monastery in another corner.

And the boy Prince, suddenly grave, shaded his eyes with his hand and gazed up the mountain. Then his hand fell and he sighed. "The adventure is over," he said. "I must go back to the Prince business. It is Monsieur Lebas."

Monsieur Lebas, the tutor, arrived shortly in anything but a playful humor. The boy's mother, Queen Hortense, was in Rome, and he was responsible; he had been frightened to the verge of madness by the prince's escapade.

The playmates were separated swiftly. Monsieur Lebas refused with something like horror the eager suggestion that he and his charge should spend the night at the chateau. The Prince must be gotten off French ground without a moment's delay.

**CHAPTER X.**

**The Promise.**

"Mon Dieu!" said the general. It was six years later. At the new chateau not a blade of grass seemed changed. The general stood in the

midst of close-cropped millions of blades of grass as he stopped short on the sloping lawn which led down to the white stone steps which led to the sunken garden. Alixe, in her riding habit, with a feather in her hat, and gauntleted gloves on her hands, was so lovely as to be startling. She looked at the ground, half shy, half laughing, and beat the grass with her riding-whip. Francois was leaning toward her and talking, and the general, coming slowly down the lawn, felt a flood of pride rise in him as he looked at this successful picture of a boy which he had done so much to fashion. The two had been riding together, and Francois appeared, as most men do, at his best in riding clothes. With that, as the general

marched slowly down the velvet slopes, unseen by them, regarding them his girl and his boy, this happy sister and brother—with that the brother lifted his sister's hand and, bending over it, kissed it slowly, in a manner unmistakably unbrotherly.

"Mon Dieu!" gasped the general, and turned on his heel and marched back to his library.

All that afternoon he stayed shut up in the library. At dinner he was taciturn.

The next morning the general sent for Francois to come to him in the library. A letter had been brought a short time before and was lying open on the table by his hand.

"Francois," began the general in his deep abrupt tones, "I am in trouble. Will you help me?"

"Yes, my Seigneur," said Francois quickly.

The general glared at him, frowning. "We shall see," he said again, and then—suddenly as a shot from a cannon—"Does Alixe love you, Francois?"

"—I think not, my Seigneur," he answered in a low voice.

"I am hurting you," the deep voice said—and only one or two people in the world had heard that voice so full of tenderness. "I am hurting my son. But listen, Francois. It is the dearest wish of Pietro's father—it has been my dearest wish for years—that Alixe and Pietro should one day be married. It is that which would be the crown of a friendship forged in the fires of battle-fields, tempered in the freezing starving snows of Russia, finished—I hope never finished for all eternity."

Francois, his head bent, his eyes on the general's hand which held his, answered very quietly. "I see," he said. "You would not take her from Pietro, who, I am sure, loves her?"

Francois looked up sharply, but the general did not notice. He spoke slowly. "I promised Pietro's father—the boy seemed to be out of breath—"to be Pietro's friend—always," he said.

The general smiled then and let the fingers go, and turned to the letter on the table before him. "Good!" he said. "You are always what I wish, Francois," and it was quite evident that the load was off his mind.

**CHAPTER XI.**

**With All My Soul.**

The general swung around to the lad. "Francois, this letter is about you." He tapped the rustling paper. "Pietro wants you to come to him as his secretary."

Francois' large eyes lifted to the general's face, inquiring, startled, childlike. "Pietro!" he said slowly. "I had not thought of that."

"Yet you knew that Pietro was heart and soul in the plots of the Italian patriots?"

"Yes."

"But you had not thought of going to help him fight?"

"No, my seigneur. I had thought only of the fight for which I must be ready here."

"This Italian business will be good practice," said the general, as a man of today might speak of a tennis tournament. "And you and Pietro will be enchanted to be together again."

Francois smiled, and something in the smile wrung the general's heart. "Francois, you are not going to be unhappy about little Alixe?"

Quickly Francois threw back, as if he had not heard the question: "My Seigneur, I will go to Pietro; it will be the best thing possible—action and training, and good old Pietro for a comrade. My Seigneur, may I go tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow!" The general was startled now. "A thousand thanks, but you are a sudden lad! Yet it will be no harder to give you up tomorrow than it would be next month. Yes, tomorrow, then, let it be."

"Yes," agreed the general doubtfully. "But you will be careful not to upset her, Francois?"

"I will be careful."

"And—and you will do what you can to help Pietro, will you not, my son?"

A quick contraction twisted Francois' sensitive mouth and was gone, but this time the general saw. "You may trust me, my Seigneur," the boy said, and moved to the door; but the general called to him as his hand touched the latch.

"Francois!"

"Yes, my Seigneur." He faced about, steady and grave, and stood holding the door.

"Francois, my son—I have not hurt you—very much? You do not love Alixe—deeply? Do you love her, Francois?"

There was a shock of stillness in the old dim library. Through the window where the children's shouts had come in ten years before to the general and the general—one heard now in the quiet the sudden staccato of a late cricket. The general, breathing anxiously, looked at Francois, Francois standing like a statue. The general repeated his question softly, breathlessly. "Do you love her, Francois?"

"With that the great eyes blazed and the whole face of the boy lighted as if a fire had flamed inside a lantern. He threw back his head.

"With all my soul," he said. "And forever."

A rushing mountain stream—white-veiled in the falling, black-brown in the foam-flecked pools—tumbled, splashed, brawled down the mountain; the mountain hung over, shadowy; banks of fern held the rampant brook in chains of green. Alixe and Francoise, riding slowly in the coolness of the road below, looked up and saw it all, familiar, beautiful, full of old associations.

"One misses Pietro," Francois said. "He always wanted to ride past the 'Trou du Gouverneur.'"

A Roman legend had given this name to the deep pool of the brook by the road; it was said that the cruel old governor had used it, two thousand years back, for drowning refractory peasants. Alixe gazed steadily at the dark murmuring water.

"Yes, one misses him. Is life like that, do you suppose, Francois? One grows up with people, and they get to be as much a part of living as the air, or one's hands—and then, suddenly, one is told that they are going away. And that ends it. One must do without air, without hands. What a world, Francois!"

"We are not meant to like it too much, I believe, Alixe," said Francois sunnily. "It is just en passant, this world, when you stop to consider. This is school, this life, I gather. My mother says it is not very important if one has a good seat in the school-room or a bad; if one sits near one's playmates or is sent to another corner, so long as one is a good child and works heartily at one's lessons. It is only for a day—and then we go home, where all that is made right. Not a bad idea of my mother's, is it, Alixe?"

"Your mother is a wonderful woman."

The general smiled then and let the fingers go, and turned to the letter on the table before him. "Good!" he said. "You are always what I wish, Francois," and it was quite evident that the load was off his mind.

Francois' large eyes lifted to the general's face, inquiring, startled, childlike. "Pietro!" he said slowly. "I had not thought of that."

"Yet you knew that Pietro was heart and soul in the plots of the Italian patriots?"

"Yes."

"But you had not thought of going to help him fight?"

"No, my seigneur. I had thought only of the fight for which I must be ready here."

"This Italian business will be good practice," said the general, as a man of today might speak of a tennis tournament. "And you and Pietro will be enchanted to be together again."

And you must never care less, Alixe—never forget him because he has gone away. He will come back." The boy spoke with effort, slowly. "Alixe was too much occupied with her own tumultuous thoughts to notice."

"He will surely come back and—belong to you more than ever. He will come back distinguished and covered with honors, perhaps, and then—then—Alixe, do you see the chestnut tree at the corner that turns to the chateau? It is a good bit of soft road—we will race to that tree—shall we? And then I will tell you something."

The horses raced merrily; Alixe sat close to the saddle with the light swinging seat, the delicate hand on the bridle, which were part of her perfect horsemanship, and over and over as he watched her ride Francois said to himself:

"I will give my happiness for the Seigneur's—I said it, and I will. I will be a friend to Pietro always—I said it, and I will."

Over and over the horses' flying feet pounded out that self-command, and at length the music of the multiplying hoof beats grew slower, and with tightening rein they drew in and stopped under the big chestnut. Alixe was laughing, exhilarated, lovely.

"Wasn't it a good race? Didn't they go deliciously?" she threw at him. And then, "We will go around by the Delemonthes Road; it is only three miles farther, and it is early in the afternoon; there is nothing to do."

Francois spoke slowly. "I am afraid—I must not, Alixe. I am going to the farm tonight."

"To the farm?" Alixe looked at him in surprise. "But you were not to go over till tomorrow. My father and I will ride over with you. Have you forgotten?"

"No," said Francois. "I have not forgotten—no, indeed. But I am going away tomorrow, Alixe."

"Going away?" Alixe turned sharply, and her deep blue glance searched his eyes. "What do you mean, Francois?" And then, imperiously: "Don't tease me, Francois! I don't like it."

Francois steeled, hardened his face very carefully, and answered: "I am not teasing you, Alixe. I did not tell you before because—"he stopped, for his voice was going wrong—"because I thought we would have our ride just as usual today. I only knew about it myself this morning. I am going to Pietro."

"Going—to Pietro!" Alixe was gasping painfully. "Francois—it is a joke—tell me it is a poor joke. Quick!" she ordered. "I won't have you play with me, torture me!"

"It is not a joke." The boy's eyes were held by a supernatural effort on the buckle of the bridle-rein lying on his knee. "There was a letter from Pietro this morning. The seigneur wishes me to go. I wish to go. I go tomorrow."

"Going tomorrow!" The girl's voice was a wail. "You—taken away from me!" Then in a flash: "I hate Pietro! He is cruel—he thinks only of himself. He wants you—but I want you, too. How can I live without you, Francois?" Then softly, hurriedly, while the world reeled about the boy, sitting statue-like in his saddle: "It is just as I said. You are as much a part of my life as the air I breathe—and you and my father and Pietro are quite calm. The air is to be taken away—you must do without it. I can not. I will choke!" She pulled at her collar suddenly, as if the choking were a physical present fact.

No slightest motion, no shade of infection missed Francois; still he sat motionless, his eyes on a line, brass buckle, his lips set in a line, without a word, without a look toward her. And suddenly Alixe, with another quick blue glance from under her long lashes—Alixe, hurt, reckless, desperate, had struck her horse a sharp blow—and she was in the road before him, galloping away.

He let her go. He sat quiet a long time. As she turned in, still galloping, at the high stone gateway of the chateau, his eyes came back again to the little shining buckle. It seemed the only thing tangible in a dream-universe of rapture and agony. Over and over he heard the words she had said—words which must mean—what? Had they meant it? Had he possibly been mistaken? No—the utter happiness which came with the memory of the soft hurried voice must mean the truth—she cared for him, and then over and over and over he said, half aloud, through his set teeth:

"I said that I would give my happiness for my seigneur's; I said that I would be a friend to Pietro; I will."

**(TO BE CONTINUED.)**

**Home, Sweet Home.**

A well known player was talking about a brilliant but unsuccessful disciple of Blackstone.

"His habits are to blame for his failure," said he. "One of his remarks illustrates his habits well. He said to me in the Union club:

"There's no place like home—especially at 2 or 3 a. m., when you've exhausted the pleasures of all the other places, and you're tired, and every-

thing shut up anyway."



"I Am Louis Bonaparte."

ceremonies, "is Monsieur the Marquis Zappi of Italy. His father also fought for the great captain."

The quiet strange boy interrupted swiftly. "I know," he said. "Of the Italian corps under Prince Eugene; also on the staff of Lannes. I know the name well, and he had Pietro's hand in a firm grasp and was looking into the lad's embarrassed face with his dreamy keen eyes."

The children, surprised, were yet too young to wonder that a boy scarcely older than themselves should have the army of Napoleon at his fingers' ends; he gave them no time to think about it.

"One sees, without names, that you are of the noblesse," he said simply, embracing the three in his sleepy glance. He turned to Francois. "And you, Monsieur the spokesman? You are also of a great Bonapartist house?"

Francois stood straight and slim; his well-knit young body in his military dress was carried with all the



Alixe Turned Sharply.

an," Alixe answered thoughtfully. "She lives like that. She never let things trouble her, not even when your father lost everything. Did she, Francois?"

"No," said Francois. "She is one of the few people who know what the real things are and live in them. It is hard to do that. I can not. I care so bitterly for what I want. 'It is'—Francois hesitated—"it is very hard for me to give up—what I want." He stumbled over the words; his voice shook so that Alixe shifted in the saddle and looked at him inquiringly.

"Alixe—dear"—then Francois stopped. "You need not be afraid that I shall have more than Pietro," he began uncertainly. "For it is not going to be so. He will have what—I would give my life for. Then he hurried on. "I see how it is," he said gently, "and you are right to care so loyally for Pietro. He is worth it.

# WOMAN REFUSES OPERATION

Tells How She Was Saved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Logansport, Ind.—“My baby was over a year old and I bloated till I was a burden to myself. I suffered from female trouble so I could not stand on my feet and I felt like millions of needles were pricking me all over. At last my doctor told me that all that would save me was an operation, but I refused. I told my husband to get me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I would try it before I would submit to any operation. He did so and I improved right along. I am now doing all my work and feeling fine.

“I hope other suffering women will try your Compound. I will recommend it to all I know.”—Mrs. DANIEL D. B. DAVIS, 110 Franklin St., Logansport, Ind.

Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, it is not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering in a like manner?

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

# HOME TOWN HELPS

CHANGE WROUGHT BY GARDEN

Experiment by Mine Official Demonstrates How Much Good There is in Beautiful Surroundings.

Grace Tabor, one of the department glitsters of the House and Garden, says that there is an intimate connection between a man and his garden. She was describing the early gardens of this country, those of the Spanish settlers in Florida, the Puritans in New England, the Dutch in New Amsterdam and the cavaliers and Quakers in Maryland and Pennsylvania. But no matter what the nationality or the style involved, a true garden reflects the character of its maker. She spoke truly, as any visitor to the formal terraces of Mount Vernon or to the democratic ledges of Monticello will agree. But if a garden reflects its maker's temperament, it is no less true that often a garden influences it.

In one of the American trade publications there recently appeared a story told by the general manager of a coal mining corporation at Weyanoke, W. Va.—a settlement in the district sorely afflicted with industrial conflicts. He saw that the average man worked short hours and rarely put in full time every month. This idleness was not voluntary, but came about in the regular course of the work. Idleness added to the discontent, so he hit on the idea of introducing into the mountain region the small garden system so profitably practiced by the laborers of England. He tried to induce his men to utilize their spare time in cultivating gardens, and offered prizes for various kinds of vegetables and flower plots.

At first the miners viewed the proposal with suspicion. One or two won the prizes. The next year the change was remarkable. Out of 225 men employed at the camp all the heads of families had started gardens. And splendid specimens they were, full of luscious small fruits and crisp, fresh vegetables. The women brightened their lives by sowing flower seeds. No matter how garish the color—it was color, and color brightened their hard lives.—Indianapolis News.

## MUST LOOK TO THE FUTURE

New Law in Massachusetts Makes the Proper Planning of All Towns Compulsory.

The last legislature of Massachusetts, by two brief acts, made city planning compulsory for every town of more than 10,000 population and for every city. A large measure of home rule is provided by the law, since the local governing bodies—city councils, commissions or town meetings—will determine the number of members in each board, the rate of payment for services and expenses and other administrative details. State-wide unity will be given to the work by the supervision of the Massachusetts home-stand commission.

Under the law the first task given the local boards is to make a comprehensive study of the resources, possibilities and needs of the community. This provision means that in the course of a comparatively brief time each city and town affected by the law will make an adequate social survey. City planning under the Massachusetts law is a very human thing. First emphasis is laid upon the ordering of the municipal activities, both public and private, so that the health and welfare of the individual will be conserved. All city planning, of course, has this human end for its ultimate aim. The Massachusetts law makes this human end not only ultimate but immediate.

## Hanging Garden in Minneapolis.

The work of the committee on hanging gardens of the Minneapolis Civic and Commerce association has been in evidence throughout the summer. As a result of the activity of this committee more than 1,500 feet of window boxes were installed by downtown business houses, and 105 of the ornamental lamp posts were decorated with vines and flowers, says Town Development.

The association attended to the watering of the lamp-post boxes, and the renewal of faded and dead plants. Frequent comment upon this custom has come from summer visitors, and a large number of inquiries have been received from cities throughout the country with a view to the adoption of a similar plan in those cities. And, by the way, by the end of the present year Minneapolis will have had 120 conventions.

## Beautifuling of Cities.

We have built our cities and in them we must live. A country population we have turned and are still turning into a city population. Our soil tillers we have industrialized, taking them from surroundings where health and prosperity were largely a matter of individual gumption into surroundings where the assumption may be warranted perhaps, but where it certainly does not work. The cities are the battle ground of modern civilization. We must learn the strategy of this new social warfare of peace. One name for one part of it is city-planning.

# FALLING HAIR MEANS DANDRUFF IS ACTIVE

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

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

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

## KNEW WAY OF THE WORLD

Skeptical Jamie Was Not to Be Flattered, at Least at That Particular Moment.

“In some respects,” said a New York lawyer, “Harry Thaw is as naive as a child. Although his money commands the country's finest legal talent, he always insists that it is he who directs his cases. He is skeptical, too, of all who approach him.”

The lawyer laughed. “Thaw,” he continued, “is as skeptical as Jamie. Jamie, a village celebrity somewhat lacking in intellect, sat on the racecourse fence the day of the local races, munching away at a leg of mutton which he had somehow procured and of which he was very proud.

“A wealthy steel magnate, whose country house was near the village, rode by in his fifty-horse power racing car and, seeing Jamie on the fence, said:

“Ah, Jamie, are you here already?” “Oh,” retorted Jamie, with a dignified and important air, looking significantly at the mutton bone, “oh, yes; ye all know a body when he's got anything.”

# INDIGESTION, GAS OR BAD STOMACH

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

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

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

Remarkable. “It is odd that so many eloquent arguments are made about the unwritten law.” “Why so?” “Because the unwritten law ought to be unspeakable.”

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

Too Risky. Bill—Go in an' tell de bartender dat if he don't give yer a drink you'll drop dead. Red—I dasn't. If he did I would.

Every mother thinks she has the dearest baby in the world. So does the father when the bills come in.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes do not stain the kettle. Adv. And many a man is sold without getting his price.

Eplithaf for a Trust. “Miss the trusts!” said Senator La Follette at a luncheon in Washington. “Yes, oh, yes, when the trusts go we'll miss them—we'll miss them like the widow.” “A widow at her late husband's funeral, happened, during the burial service, to drop her handkerchief into the open grave.” “A young man gallantly offered to leap down and get the handkerchief for her.” “But the widow shook her head.” “No,” she said, “leave it there. I have done with tears now.”

## A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds' Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds' Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop 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.

The things we do sometimes cause us more regret than the things we don't do.

If a man and his wife are one, how many was Solomon and his outfit?

# Are Your Hands Tied?

by a chronic disease common to women-kind? You feel dull—headache? Back-ache, pains here and there—dizziness or perhaps hot flashes? There's nothing you can accomplish—nothing you can enjoy! There's no good reason for it—because you can find permanent relief in

# DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

Mrs. Fannie H. Brent, of Bryant, Nelson Co., Va., writes: “I believe I had every pain and ache a woman could have, my back was weak, and I suffered with nervousness and could not sleep at night. Suffered with soreness in my right hip, and every month would have spells and have to stay in bed. I have taken eight bottles of your ‘Favorite Prescription’ and one vial of your ‘Pleasant Pellets’. Can now do my work for six in family, and feel like a new woman. I think it is the best medicine in the world for women. I recommend it to all my friends and many of them have been greatly benefited by it.”

Dr. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS Relieve Liver Bills!

**Sunshine L.W. SODA CRACKERS**

**The Big Package**

Everything's big about Sunshine L-W Sodas—except the price. The big saving in the big, economical family package. The big satisfaction in crunching their crisp, fresh, flaky deliciousness. The big appetites their solid nourishment satisfies. And the big help in having on hand these ready-to-eat delicacies that everybody likes. At your grocer's—25c for the big package.

**LOOSE-WILES BISCUIT COMPANY Bakers of Sunshine Biscuits**

Looks That Way. “If we are good we will come back to earth a number of times.” “Some people prefer to take no chances on that possibility.” “How's that?” “They prefer to lead doubles lives now.”—Courier Journal.

# Be Fair to your stomach

and it will prove to be your “best friend.” Safe guard it against any weakness that may develop from time to time by the daily use of

## HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It strengthens and invigorates the entire system, thus preventing Poor Appetite, Headache, Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, Colds, Grippe, Malaria, Fever and Ague.

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**Wichita Directory**

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yield immediately to Sloan's Liniment. It relieves aching and swollen parts instantly. Reduces inflammation and quietest that agonizing pain. Don't rub—it penetrates.

# SLOAN'S LINIMENT Kills Pain

gives quick relief from chest and throat affections. Have you tried Sloan's? Here's what others say:

**Relief from Rheumatism** “My mother has used one 5c. bottle of Sloan's Liniment, and although she is over 85 years of age, she has obtained great relief from her rheumatism.”—Mrs. H. E. Linsinger, Gilroy, Cal.

**Good for Cold and Croup** “A little boy next door had croup. I gave the mother Sloan's Liniment to try. She gave him three drops on sugar before going to bed, and he got up without the crouping the morning.”—Mrs. M. H. Strong, 1721 Elmwood Ave., Chicago, Ill.

**Neuralgia Gone** “Sloan's Liniment is the best medicine in the world. It has relieved me of neuralgia. Those pains have all gone and I can truly say your Liniment did stop them.”—Mrs. J. M. Johnson, Newark, N.J.

At All Dealers. Price 25c., 50c. & \$1.00. Sloan's Instructive Booklet on Home Remedies Free.

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The sum realized for Beef, Butter, Milk and Cheese will pay fifty per cent on the investment.

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

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Check the setting. See that the key is not in the lock. See that the key is not in the lock. See that the key is not in the lock.

**PISSO'S REMEDY**

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

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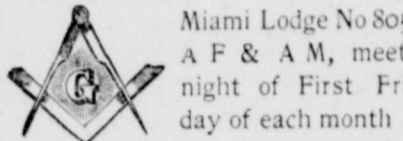
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The chances are that the Stove is doing the best it can with the Coal that you have provided. But if you are not getting satisfactory results why not try some Coal from the White House Lumber Company.

Best McAllester Lump and Nut, Dawson Pea and Dawson Nut. Yes and we have some Rockvale Lump too, if that is what you want. Any kind you want and all prices from \$6.50 to \$10.00 Per Ton. Give us a trial.

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Miami Lodge No. 48, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, meet in their own Hall each Tuesday night. J. C. Dial N. G. Roy Trowbridge, Secy.



Miami Lodge No. 805, A. F. & A. M., meets night of First Friday of each month. H. E. Baird W. M. M. M. Craig, Sec.

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The Postoffice will be open on Sundays from 7:30 to 8:30 a. m. only. Do your money Order, registry and parcel post business before 5 p. m. Mail your letters before 6 p. m. to insure them going out that day. Yours Respectfully, Ad pd. J. W. Whatley P. M.

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J. E. MARSHALL, Agent, S. K. Ry. Co.

## 160 Acre Farm For sale

Commencing with this issue of the Miami Chief. (Oct. 23, 1918) 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 \$3950.

**Geo. D. HENRY**  
336 Bales ave. Kansas city, Mo.

52 Doses of CHIEF for



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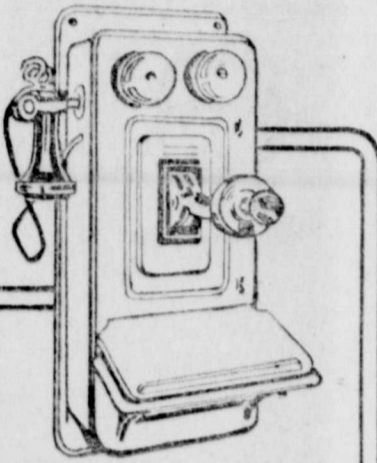
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### The Miami Chief.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

L. G. WAGGONER, Editor & Owner.

MIAMI, TEX., JANUARY 22, 1914.

### Announcements

- FOR TAX ASSESSOR  
L. A. Coffey  
L. G. Christopher  
S. E. Fitzgerald  
John Short
- FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY  
Troy Smith  
J. A. Holmes
- FOR COUNTY JUDGE  
J. E. Kinney
- FOR SHERIFF, TAX COLECTOR  
O. B. Hardin
- FOR COUNTY CLERK  
J. K. McKenzie
- FOR COUNTY TREASURER  
Dan Kivlehen

Oklahoma City, Okla., has been upheld as the state capital after a fight of several years.

The Building Spirit has again got a hold on Miami and we believe it will be with us for some time.

The outside world has their eyes on Miami and if things continue to look and materialize as good as they are now we will have at least 500 new citizens here in twelve months.

Its funny how busy some office men can get when a stranger steps in, and the next minute an old friend steps in and he has an hour and a half to spend with him. How deceitful some people are anyhow.

Not only is the great Miami country in a prosperous condition for another crop, but the same prospects is to be found almost all over the United States. It now looks as tho we will have another year of plenty everywhere and the people are needing it very badly in some places. Our immediate territory is in excellent condition compared with other places, but we can enjoy a good crop just the same.

The more we learn the more anxious we are to learn. Those who feel they know a great deal are apt to know very little because their confidence in their own information satisfies their present need. Knowledge makes one anxious for more knowledge; ignorance satisfies the ignorant.

Our progress in building the Southwest will depend upon the extent to which we favor those who favor us. No section can make the proper use of its opportunities unless the people of that section cooperate in their several occupations and in this way eliminate waste in production, transportation and distribution.

The State tax board is going to force a full rendition of Taxes. It is reported that in some counties that property has been rendered at almost half the cash value and the board intends to bring suite on all such property for the full amount of taxes.

The Commissioners of Hale county, purchased six improved road drags as an experiment and they have proved so satisfactory that they have placed an order for twelve more. The road drag is a great thing if used properly after the rains and Roberts county should have an ample supply.

If you think a Santa Fe train is ever late or will wait for you, just let yourself be about two seconds late and you will be convinced that they really run on time. We were in Amarillo last week and chased one halfway to Panhandle and it never did slow up.

Take your merchant, banker, lawyer and doctor into your confidence and talk over ways and means of eliminating waste and rendering better service to society. They are interested in economic service and doubtless would be glad to join you in any legitimate move to build up society and eliminate waste. Their business judgment will help you and your agricultural point of view will assist them.

In Waco Texas an undertaker has agreed to bury all paupers who die there, at one mill each. When he buries ten he can then present his bill to the county commissioners. Heretofore another undertaking firm has been burying such at one-half a cent each. That almost reminds us of some fellows bidding on Government jobs.

Some of our exchanges are howling about other Newspapers publishing the platforms of some of the candidates for governor. Well we do not see how the Texas voters are going to cast an intelligent vote without knowing what the platform of the candidates are. In order to give the voters of Roberts county a knowledge of the men that are running for governor, we are going to publish all their platforms. And we know too, that there will be some that we disagree with, and some that the voters here will disagree with, but just publishing the platforms will not force any one to vote for the man they do not want.

### BENEFITS OF PRINTING To Everyman.

Consider the Printer and his Work. Greatly hath Printing wrought for thy benefit, and for all mankind. To movable Types thou art debtor for thy knowledge, thy liberty, and thy prosperity or thy hope of prosperity. Thy greatest human benefactor is John Gutenberg of Mainz, in Germany, where four centuries ago his Printing Types first pierced the gross darkness of ignorance and superstition prevailing through many preceding cycles of centuries. The Types of Gutenberg are now, as ever, the pillars of fire leading toward

universal civilization in the time coming, when mental and moral darkness shall be no more. Printing,—reviver of forgotten classic lore, fructifier and voice of modern thought and ideas, engenderer of inventions, teacher of teachers—without thine aid poets and philosophers and teachers were little better than dumb, the people untaught, and light swallowed up in darkness! Printing giveth thee power to marshal in thy house the supreme intelligences of all the ages. Printing giveth thee power to draw custom to thy factory from all countries. Printing giveth to the humblest shop increase of prosperity. By means of Printing more riches are gained each day by merchants than are yielded yearly by all the gold-fields.

Canst thou in verity, pondering, give praise so high for achievements so glorious to any other product of hand and brain? Wherefore, honor Printing, and deprive not thyself of its benefits—Henry Lewis Bullen.

The land buyer will make no mistake in purchasing property in Roberts county at this time. Land is sure to advance in price and still the revenue derived therefrom will be big interest on the money invested.

# AT H. T. GILL & CO.

**On Commercial Street**

You will find Henry Gill tipping his hat and Logan Coffee wrapping up the cheapest and best goods in town. Come and get the "American Lady" best soft wheat flour at \$3.10 per hundred and other things too numerous to mention at prices in proportion. Our Motto is "satisfied customers" and we will Appreciate Your Patronage.

## H. T. Gill & Co.

Miami, Texas.

For warmth and comfort you'll need **HEAVY CLOTHES**—if you buy from us you'll have the satisfaction of having style as well; at prices no higher than if you bought leftover goods.



## S. C. Osborne & Co.

### Community Co-Operation

In these articles we have not wished to dwell too exclusively on the mere material things involved. It has been said that money will buy everything but happiness and that it is a passport to everything except heaven. But we may spend our money wisely so that it will bring a large share of happiness to ourselves as well as to others, or we may spend it foolishly so that none are benefited. Here in the great and growing Southwest we have our own problems. Our farmers must contend with overflows, drouths and the boll weevil. These things affect the business man as well and in addition he has many vexations and worries that call for constant and unremitting effort for him to succeed. In previous articles we have tried to show how it is to the interest of the merchant and farmer to work together and how when one prospered the other would prosper also. Let us carry this one step farther and show how there is a community of interest between the producer and the consumer.

All the great manufacturers who advertise their products throughout the length and breadth of the land pay their employees living wages. Their factories are clean, sanitary and comfortable and the homes of their employees are as a rule the same. This statement will apply to practically every advertiser using the columns of reliable publications. In fact, the publicity given their goods is so great that

they must expect to have a certain amount of publicity for their manufacturing plants and employes as well. The men at the head of these great industries know that it pays to have healthful, happy employes, just the same as it pays to manufacture a uniformly good article of merchandise.

How different do we find conditions in the great sweatshops and tenements where are manufactured the shoddy and inferior articles that are sold with no name and no brand to indicate from whence they came. It is in these places that we find workers with consumption and other dread diseases. And it is too often the case that infectious diseases are spread in just this way. It is among these overworked and under paid toilers that nearly all the great strikes occur. Remember these things and demand that your dealer supply you with trademarked advertised merchandise. You will get a better quality of goods and at the same time help to better industrial conditions throughout the entire country.

### New Building

Last week W. L. Elliott began the erection of a modern new home in the Cunningham addition to Miami. He is building a nice house and will move to it as soon as completed. This again starts the building spirit in Miami and present opinion is that it will continue as several people are contemplating new homes in the near future.

Official Statement of the Financial Condition of the First State Bank of Miami at Miami, Texas, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 13. day of January, 1913, published in the Chief, a newspaper printed and published at Miami, State of Texas, on the 22nd day of January 1913.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$88,801.07
Loans, real estate	9,353.72
Overdrafts	1,630.16
Bonds and Stocks	0.00
Real Estate (banking house)	0.00
Other Real Estate	0.00
Furniture and Fixtures	2,364.53
Due from Approved Reserve agents, net	\$87,27.75
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	8,727.75
Cash Items	0.00
Currency	1,605.00
Specie	4,833.41
Int. in Guarantee Fund	1,129.78
Other Resources as follows:	
Items for Collection in Transit	171.12
TOTAL	\$118,613.54

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund	2,021.00
Undivided Profits, net	17,456.16
Due to Banks and Bankers subject to check	0.00
Individual Deposits subject to check	47,218.55
Time Certificates of Deposit	14,748.11
Demand Certificates of Deposit	0.00
Cashier's Checks	70.72
Bills Payable and Rediscounts	11500.00
Certificates of deposit issued for money borrowed	0.00
Other Liabilities as follows:	
TOTAL	\$118,613.54

STATE OF TEXAS,  
COUNTY OF ROBERTS.

We, W. COFFEY, as president, and H. E. BAIRD as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

W. COFFEY, President.  
H. E. BAIRD, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 20th day of January, A. D. nineteen hundred and fourteen.

[SEAL] Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid:

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

### An Awful Crime

Tuesday evening at Ft. Worth a whole family was discovered dead in their home and had been since Dec. 6th. The theory is that the husband killed his wife, then his two step children a boy and girl aged 5 and 2, then turned the deadly weapon to his own head. The wife and children were in bed and the husband was on the floor. No cause for such a rash act has been placed and the thing is a very deep mystery. Neighbors thought the family had moved away until a lady subscription collector went to the house and becoming suspicious notified the police. The house was locked from within.

### Rural Route Talk

Up to date nothing has been heard from the new proposed rural route, however something definitely is expected in the near future.

We note that a bill has been introduced in Congress for an appropriation for the various rural routes over the U. S., and should it pass, each state will get their prorata according to the number of miles of route, and Texas will lead the list as we have more miles than any state, and would get over a million dollars to be placed on our roads which would be a fine thing for the state. The government uses the roads and they should be willing to help maintain them.

Some people seem to have the wrong idea about a rural route and think their taxes will be raised if they have the route. This is not the case as the post-office department will operate and maintain the routes and if we do not get our share of them we just loose that much by not having the proper roads.

### Mrs. Elkins to Clarendon

Mrs. R. H. Elkins was taken to Clarendon this morning after an attack of appendicitis. Dr. Kelley will leave in the morning for that place and he and Dr. Smoot of Dallas will perform the operation Saturday.

### Local News

Chas. Patton made the trip to Pampa Monday.

A. M. Jones came in Sunday night from Amarillo.

M. M. Craig made the round trip to Mobeetie Sunday.

The Misses Reid of Mobeetie spent a short part of Sunday in Miami.

Several cases of Phenomania are reported in and around Miami this week.

J. W. Douglass of Lipscomb visited his daughter here this week, Mrs. J. M. Keffir.

We are glad to see O. C. Elliott on our streets again after a sojourn of La Grippe.

S. T. West and family have moved to the Hammond ranch for a time.

Robt. Chalmers left Monday for Black where he will work with the Santa Fe.

Bert Ridge and family left last week for San Antonio where they will make their future home.

Mrs. McLellan of Clarendon who has been visiting the Elkins and Dr. Kelley families left first of the week for home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Parton and Miss Carrie Burns of Mobeetie spent Sunday in Miami visiting with friends.

Clarence Locke, Geo. Lyrd, Miss Lettie Rees and Miss Laura Wallace made the round trip to Pampa Sunday.

The fourth number of the Lyceum course will be given Saturday night at the Auditorium. Speaker At Lee Eldridge will be here and a good lecture is advertised.

Mrs. W. H. Dial received a message from Lone Oak last week that her mother was dead. She and Mr. Dial immediately took the train for that place.

I Brizandine is the new telegraph operator who took up his abode in Miami. He is working on first trick and the boy who was here was transferred.

The Miami Concert Band has again took up regular practice and has ordered 56 new pieces and sweet melodies will soon be heard at most all times of the day.

R. A. Choate of Mobeetie received a telegram first of the week stating that D. R. Edwards, formerly of Wheeler county but late of Idaho had been killed. He left Monday in answer to the telegram. Mr. Edwards is well known in the Mobeetie country and here also.

Dr. G. N. Powell was in the city this afternoon.

will be given in the home of B. F. Jackson, Friday evening.

C. V. Woolley of the Santa Fe was in the city this morning.

John McNight from Amarillo is here buying Mules today.

Mrs. Lige Powers passed through Miami yesterday enroute to Canadian from Mobeetie.

W. B. Dunn of Mobeetie was over today hauling out a load of seed oats for his ranch.

Pierce Hood who has been suffering from Pneumonia is reported much better.

W. W. Anderson and wife of Oklahoma are here this week visiting their son H. M.

Grandpa Christie Weckesser was up to see us yesterday and left a dollar as a reminder for us to continue his paper and that of his sister in Indiana.

Mrs. C. N. Seiber went to Canadian this morning to visit her father who is very ill.

Toss J. Boney, Dave Lard, Dan Kivlehen and their wives and Edgar Coble went to Canadian this morning, where a banquet is being held by the Masonic Lodge.

Dr. Archie Cole returned today from his trip to Arkansas. He reports his brother-in-law resting better.

The three small children of Mr. and Mrs. Dread Lee are very sick today from an attack of La Grippe.

We call your special attention to an article on "printing" on the editorial page this week. Read it.

D. H. Thompson was in the city today with a 9 months old calf that he sold to one of our local dealers. The calf was not a fed calf but got what the ordinary milk pen calf receives; milk and green wheat. Mr. Thompson offered the calf on foot for \$30 and failing to get it, butchered and sold it at 10c per lb. and it brought him the neat little sum of \$40.25. This is a great big sum of money for a milk pen calf at nine months old.

Quite a bit of La Grippe this week. And it seems to be hard to control. Many state that they have had more trouble with bad colds and La Grippe this spell than ever before.

The Higgins Jewelry and Music Co. was unable to get here Monday with their Jewelry sale and the same will be Saturday. Note their ad in another place in the Chief.

### NOTICE

To all members of the W. O. W., on the 5th Saturday night in January same being the 31st, Miami Camp No. 900 will serve refreshments to all members. All chapters cordially invited. Regular 4th Saturday meeting postponed on account of Lyceum course.

Edd Humphries, C. C. Roy Trowbridge Clerk.

P. K. Burum of Miami was in Pampa this week and stated that he was sorry that he did not move to Pampa instead of Miami.—Pampa News.

And now P. K. says he is glad that the Pampa News does not circulate very much as he would not like for such a mistake as that to get very far away from home.

Mr. and Mrs. William Isaac Whitael are leaving in a few days for Lawrence Kansas, to attend the wedding of Captain Frank Clay Riley of the Pailine Islands. He is returning from there now. Captain Riley is the young brother of Mrs. Whitael.

### MISSIONARY NOTES

Twelve members were present at the 3rd regular meeting of the Missionary Society of the M. E. Church. The meeting was interesting and helpful. Quite a number subscribed for Missionary Voice.

Press Reporter.

### A LEAGUE SOCIAL

It seems that in our rustic and bustle to get out the paper last week the writer had that little word "took" on the brain pretty hard as we used it about fifteen times in one sentence when any word in the english language would have sounded about as well. That is the way it goes when a fellow gets in a hurry. We would not be surprised now at spelling God with a little g.

### TRUMBULL TALKS DEVELOPMENT.

Pending Litigation Against the Katy Prevents Improvements and Extensions.

Mr. Frank Trumbull, the executive head of the M. K. & T. Railway in a recent communication discussed the litigation instigated by the Attorney General against that line. Mr. Trumbull has brought many millions of dollars to Texas and it is so seldom that we have an opportunity of hearing men who are capable of influencing investments, that his utterances are here reproduced in part: "I have been particularly interested in the development of Texas, as it was formerly my home, and I have been for a number of years connected with properties which are important factors in the industrial life of the state. More than that, I have been instrumental in getting a good many millions of dollars invested in Texas.

"We want to improve our Texas lines. We want to give better service. On the other hand we want to look everybody in the face, including our creditors and shareholders, as well as our Texas friends. We cannot ignore our responsibility to investors. No conscientious man can do that.

"I regret that what seems to me an unwarranted and superfluous impairment of our credit has made some of the things I had hoped to do even less possible than they were before. If the state of Texas had endeavored to find a way to prevent our making extensions, it could have hardly chosen a more effective method than to bring suit for penalties aggregating \$105,000,000. We will do the best we can, all things considered, but ought we to ask our friends to put more money into Texas except for maintenance of existing lines?

"If the suit brought by the state of Texas is successful, I and all my friends here and abroad will lose every dollar we put into that state. What would you do in my place? This is a broad, far-reaching question, but it is a broad and far-reaching condition and not a theory that confronts us. And I am sure you will agree with me that it is a very sobering question to ask ones self."

### MEAT PACKING LEADING INDUSTRY

Growth of Texas Plants Remarkable. For many years Texas has held high rank as a livestock producing unit, but only during the past decade has the slaughtering and meat packing business assumed mammoth proportions. From a comparatively small industry ten years ago it has become the leading manufacturing enterprise of the state as measured by the value of products manufactured.

In 1900 the nearest approach to a packing house in Texas was a sausage factory. We had four of these plants at that time and their combined annual output had a value of \$12,000. The latest census reports show fourteen slaughtering and meat packing establishments operating in Texas whose yearly production is more than \$12,000,000 in value. This gigantic industry furnishes employment to 4,300 persons, who receive \$2,600,000 annually in salaries and wages and represents a capital investment of \$12,438,500.

The packing houses of Texas slaughter 2,000,000 head of livestock annually, which is equivalent to the natural yearly increase and is 20 per cent of our meat animal supply. These animals cost the packers \$37,500,000, while a decade ago animals slaughtered were valued at only \$3,170,000.

In number the predominating class of meat animals slaughtered is hogs, the total number killed each year being 940,000, compared with 208,270 ten years ago. The demand for pork has increased with marked rapidity in Texas during recent years, and last year we consumed \$240,000,000 more of pork and pork products than we produced.

Reeves and calves rank next to swine in number slaughtered, but the cost of the cattle killed yearly is \$7,000,000 more than that of the hogs. As Texas is the leading livestock State she also ranks first in number of cattle. We had 6,056,000 head on January 1, 1913. In 1912 the value of beef produced in Texas had a value of \$47,812,000, while the requirement for the year was only \$19,646,000, leaving a surplus of \$28,166,000. Our packing houses now slaughter a million head of cattle annually, while ten years ago the killing capacity was only 32,000.

The Texas sheep which at one time was raised only for its wool now has a dual commercial value and his flesh is one of our most delicate edibles. Within a decade the number of sheep slaughtered at our packing houses has increased more than thirteen fold.

THE MAYOR SAYS:

In His Home No Other Remedy So Effective for Colds as Peruna.



MAYOR B. S. IRVIN.

Washington, Georgia. Herewith reiterate my commendation of Peruna. It certainly has benefited our daughter in every instance when she was suffering from cold.

EVERY FAMILY wishing to be protected from cold should have Peruna in the house constantly. Also a copy of the latest edition of the "Tills of Life," sent free by the Peruna Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Lucky Day Almanac for 1914.

FOR OLD AND YOUNG

Tutt's Liver Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age, as upon the vigorous man.

Tutt's Pills give tone and strength to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder.

CANCER FREE TREATISE. The Leitch Sanatorium, Indianapolis, Ind., has published a booklet which gives interesting facts about the cause of Cancer and tells what to do for pain, bleeding, ulcer, etc.

HAD YEARNING FOR ACTION Incident in the Early Life of the Great Hercules Not Hitherto Recorded in Mythology.

The infant Hercules had tired of his gentle cradling. Kicking the slats from his trundle bed, he tipped over the table with the modified milk and the distilled water and the government tested food and making his way to the pantry, put himself outside of a pan of baked beans, a chunk of corned beef, a mince pie, and then drank a gallon of fresh buttermilk.

Following is a summary of results obtained: Prickly pear was found to be very palatable, and when judiciously fed was in no way detrimental to the cow or her product during the two years trial.

Probably Not. Scribble says he writes all his love sonnets to imaginary women. "And I don't suppose there would be any objections offered if he mailed all his love sonnets to imaginary editors."

Helping Him to Save. "How long is your doctor going to keep you on a diet, until you are strong?" "No, until his bill is paid."

WONDERED WHY. Found the Answer Was "Coffee."

Many pale, sickly persons wonder for years why they have to suffer so, and eventually discover that the drug—caffeine—in coffee is the main cause of the trouble. "I was always very fond of coffee and drank it every day. I never had much flesh and often wondered why I was always so pale, thin and weak."

Biography of Great Evangelist. Winona Lake, Ind.—While Rev. Billy Sunday, the noted evangelist, was resting here recently, after a strenuous campaign in Johnston, Pa., he received word that the new biography, "The Spectacular Career of Rev. Billy Sunday," was off the press.

Insurgents Shoot Negro Soldier. El Paso, Texas.—Insurgent Mexican soldiers at Naco, Sonora, Sunday shot and seriously wounded John Bryce, private in the Tenth negro cavalry, and later shot across the international boundary line, wounding Trumpeter Warren, Tenth cavalry. After shooting Warren the Mexican dragged him across the line, arresting him. Bryce was in Naco when shot. Three other American negro soldiers went to Bryce's assistance when he was shot, but were placed under arrest and threatened with death if they resist.

COLD WANE IN NORTH HITS MANY STATES

FROM WISCONSIN TO ATLANTIC COAST PROPERTY IS DAMAGED AND PEOPLE HURT.

WEST TEXAS GETS SNOW

Twelve-Hour Fall Experienced at Big Springs, but Flakes Melt in Short Time.

New York.—A cold and blustery northwester, traveling at times 74 miles an hour, tying up considerable shipping, injuring dozens of people, smashing plate glass windows, leveling signs and playing freakish pranks upon pedestrians in the canyons between the city's skyscrapers, Monday gave New York and its vicinity its first real touch of winter.

Starting at 26 degrees above zero the mercury fell gradually during the day until at midnight it had reached 15 degrees above with predictions that it would go still lower.

The wind and resultant tides were responsible for an accident in the North river when an Erie railroad ferryboat and a Pennsylvania railroad car float collided. Eight hundred passengers aboard the ferryboat were thrown into a panic and several women fainted. A number of passengers were bruised and cut. Though badly damaged, the boat reached her slip safely and landed the passengers.

In every state from Wisconsin to the Atlantic coast the mercury registered from a few degrees above zero to 18 degrees below in Duluth, Minn. Great damage was done to property by the high winds and many people were hurt.

Snow at Big Springs, Texas.

Big Spring, Texas.—Snow began falling here about midnight Sunday night and fell continuously until noon Monday. Much of it melted as fast as it fell. The weather continues threatening and the temperature remains above the freezing point.

PRICKLY PEAR CACTUS AS FEED

Found Good for Cows in Experiment at Brownsville.

Washington, D. C.—With a view to ascertaining the value of the prickly pear cactus as a feed for dairy cows the dairy division of the bureau of animal industry in co-operation with the office of farm management of the bureau of plant industry, U. S. department of agriculture, conducted a series of experiments, 1911-1913, at Brownsville, Texas.

The enormous losses caused by the flood are becoming apparent. The Vesdre river has left a deep coating of mud over the floors of houses. Miles of roadways have been washed out; paved sidewalks have disappeared and hundred of houses threaten to collapse. Streets are strewn with the bodies of animals. Machinery in numerous mills and factories is ruined, which means a long suspension of operations and the prospect of great suffering among the industrial population.

4000,000 Voted for Hunt Co. Roads.

Greenville, Texas.—In an election held here Saturday the Greenville precinct of Hunt county voted a \$400,000 bond issue for the purpose of constructing macadam roads. The majority was nearly 4 to 1. There has never been an issue of its kind here which has created quite as much interest. Mass meetings, public demonstrations and newspaper editorials marked the last ten days' campaign. Despite the large Saturday crowd practically all the business houses closed part of the day, displaying placards, "Closed to vote for good roads."

Carnegie Gives Peace Prizes.

Austin, Texas.—Word has been received by Prof. E. D. Shurter, head of the school of public speaking at the University of Texas, that Andrew Carnegie has authorized his cashier to appropriate \$500 for the Texas intercollegiate peace association to be awarded \$100 each year in state prizes for five years. Prof. Shurter, who is chairman of the state organization, has received a check for the amount.

Dynamiting of Sale Followed by Fire.

Bellvue, Texas.—Fire which followed the dynamiting by burglars of a safe in the general merchandise store of Faulker Brothers at Vashli, destroyed the store, Odd Fellows and W. O. W. hall in the second story, the postoffice, Jess Gerard's drug store, a cold drink stand and a barber shop. No arrests have been made. The safe in Faulker Bros. store had less than \$10 in it. The loss as a result of the fire was \$18,000, with very little insurance.

4 KILLED IN AUTO ACCIDENT

Prominent Dallas and Fort Worth Men Lose Lives in Wreck.

Fort Worth, Texas.—Four prominent business men, two of Fort Worth and two of Dallas, were killed, and one other of Dallas and negro chauffeur were injured when the five-passenger automobile of Charles S. Barry of Dallas, in which they were riding, was struck at a crossing by a string of box cars which was being pushed by a switch engine on the Fort Worth Belt railway, in the northern suburbs of this city. The automobile was completely demolished, being ground into small pieces. The bodies of two of the occupants of the car were badly mangled. The accident occurred at 5:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

The dead are: Frank A. Blain, general manager of the Fort Worth Cotton Oil Company; R. Allen Blain, his son, salesman of the company; Eugene Corley, purchasing agent the Murray Company, Dallas, and Edward E. McLemore, cashier the Murray Company, Dallas.

The injured: Charles S. Barry, secretary-treasurer the Murray Company, Dallas, and Andrek Curtis, negro chauffeur, Dallas.

Advance in Cotton on Ginning Report.

New Orleans, La.—Small ginning between Dec. 12 and Jan. 1 caused a buying wave in the cotton market Friday, which resulted in putting prices 31 to 34 points, or more than \$1.50 a bale, over the close Wednesday. The census bureau issued a report five minutes before the opening of the local market showing 492,542 bales ginned in the period. The trade expected about 500,000 bales. First prices were 15 to 20 points up, and after the call the advance was gradually widened on buying for both accounts.

BLIZZARD FOLLOWS FLOODS.

Retceding Waters in Belgium Disclose Enormity of Loss.

Brussels, Belgium.—The temperature dropped 20 degrees Sunday, converting torrential rain into a stiff blizzard. Throughout Belgium the snow is many inches deep. The floods are falling as rapidly as they rose. The danger, temporarily, is considered over, although later the melting snows may cause fresh inundations.

The enormous losses caused by the flood are becoming apparent. The Vesdre river has left a deep coating of mud over the floors of houses. Miles of roadways have been washed out; paved sidewalks have disappeared and hundred of houses threaten to collapse.

Streets are strewn with the bodies of animals. Machinery in numerous mills and factories is ruined, which means a long suspension of operations and the prospect of great suffering among the industrial population.

Astor Estate Reappraised.

New York.—The gross value of the estate of the late Col. John Jacob Astor is \$85,890,826, according to a report of reappraisal recently filed. The reappraisal, which was made for the purpose of finding the status of certain properties transferred by Col. Astor to Mrs. Madeline Force Astor in an antenuptial agreement, adds another \$1,109,321 to the latter's share of the estate.

THAW WOULD NOT BE MENACE.

Is Report of Commission That Inquired Into His Mentality.

Concord, N. H.—Harry Kendall Thaw would not be a public menace if released on bail, according to the report of the commission appointed by Federal Judge Aldrich to inquire into Thaw's mentality. The report says the commission finds Thaw is not now afflicted with any of the mental diseases from which he was suffering when he slew Stanford White.

The finding was announced Sunday. While the commissioners say they have reached "a definite and positive opinion as to the present mental condition of Thaw and his probable state of mind at the time of the homicide," they refrain from expressing this opinion. In view of their instructions from the court not to embarrass any subsequent litigation where the broad question of insanity might be involved.

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TEXAS BREVITIES

The Port Arthur board of trade is negotiating with Dallas and Kansas City parties for the establishment of a brick factory there. The enterprise is practically an assured fact.

The December cotton report of the department of agriculture shows that 103,308 bales were ginned in Texas during the month, as compared with 145,051 bales in December, 1912.

Track material has arrived at Walnut Springs and steel laying will soon begin on the railroad which is being constructed from that place to Glen Rose. The line will be 14 miles long and it is being built by Walnut Springs and Glen Rose capital.

Secretary McAdoo has recommended to congress that an appropriation of \$47,000 be made for the installation of a hospital for the treatment of pellagra in some Southern city.

The split log drag is being used extensively over the roads throughout Washington county. This action was prompted by the recent rains which placed practically all of the highways in the county in such condition that travel was almost impossible.

A large list of prizes is being offered for exhibits of all sorts of farm crops at the National Corn exposition in Dallas, Feb. 10-24. These are to be classified, first by states, the states into zones, the zones into national and world's classes. Fifty thousand dollars is the amount of premiums to be offered. Texas, through the state corn association, will be doubly provided for.

Mrs. W. H. Kiser, 27 years old, wife of the Harris county commissioner of Humble, was instantly killed and her husband, W. H. Kiser, was seriously injured when an automobile in which they were driving from Humble to Houston was struck by an inbound passenger train on the Houston East and West Texas railroad at Mount Houston, nine miles north of Houston.

The eighth cotton ginning report of the census bureau for the season, issued last week, announced that 13,333,674 bales of cotton, counting round as half bales, of the growth of 1913 had been ginned prior to Jan. 1, to which date during the last seven years the ginning averaged 93.4 per cent of the entire crop. Last year to Jan. 1, there had been ginned 12,907,405 bales, or 95.7 per cent of the entire crop, 14,317,062 bales, or 92.1 per cent, in 1911, and 12,465,298 bales, or 95.3 per cent, in 1908.

According to information work will start shortly on the erection of a large silo factory at San Angelo. This section of the state offers great fields for this enterprise, as this is the center of the cattle industry of Texas. The factory will be built by out-of-state interests.

A bulletin just issued by the Federal department of agriculture shows that there were 416,000 bushels of old corn in the Texas granaries when the 1913 crop was gathered. Had the harvesting of the new cereal been delayed another week, the Texas farmer would have had to turn his livestock into the pasture, as this amount of corn would feed the domestic animals of Texas only three times.

The subway being built at Brownwood by the Santa Fe railroad is about completed. This project was built by the road without the assistance of the city at a cost of \$50,000. The Santa Fe is planning other improvements that will serve to facilitate traffic there.

Oil in paying quantities has been discovered near Bedias. The product was struck at a depth of 240 feet at the Kerr & Bracewell gln while boring for water. Other wells will be sunk.

A contract has been closed between the city council and the Corpus Christi Ice and Electric Company, whereby that concern will install a complete street lighting system throughout the entire city. Work will begin at an early date.

Among the industrial improvement in Commerce for 1914 are a new modern gln plant to cost approximately \$10,000, and a viaduct over the Cotton Belt railroad to cost, when completed, close to \$3,500.

According to the new city directory just compiled, Palestine has a population of 12,983. This is a sharp increase over the previous year.

The cost of maintaining the city government of Dallas during the calendar year of 1912, exceeded that of any Texas city, according to data furnished by the United States census bureau. The total operating expense for the year is \$3,320,000. Fort Worth is second with \$3,016,000 and Houston third with \$2,111,000.

DEEP PLOWING IS FAVORED

Practice Gives Seedbed That Will Retain Moisture Better Than Shallow One—Increases Yield.

One field of corn on the farm of T. B. Hord, near Central City, Neb., gave a yield this year of about 50 bushels an acre. Most of the corn on this place will yield 35 bushels, and there is little that will return less than 25 bushels. The principal reason for these good yields were deep plowing and thorough cultivation, says the Nebraska Farm Journal. The seed corn had been carefully selected, also, so there was a good stand and the plants were vigorous.

The soil on which this corn was grown was in the Platte valley. It consisted mostly of sandy-loam land for the upper two or three feet, with a clay-loam sub-soil. It is not uniform, however. There are patches of gumbo, and other places where the top soil is large sand. There is a good underflow from the river that has helped somewhat, but there are many fields that were on land like that on the Hord farm that did not produce any grain.

"Deep plowing is essential for corn growing in this country," said William Miller, who cultivated the highest yielding field for Mr. Hord. "One should plow at least nine inches deep in most cases, and never less than eight inches on any of this land."

"One ought to plow all the land in the fall and early winter if possible. Deep cultivation will encourage the formation of available plant food and will kill insects."

"Deep plowing gives a seedbed that will hold moisture better than a shallow seedbed. It allows space for the proper development of the upper corn roots."

No corn is planted on the Hord farm before May 10, no matter what the season.

GARDEN WITH LITTLE WATER

Vegetables Should Be Well Grown Before Hottest Months—Sweet Corn Should Be Main Standby.

Where the supply of water for the garden is small we should try to crop so as to have the largest quantity of vegetables well grown before July and August and then plant for fall growth, which will draw only moderately on our supply during the hottest months.

Perhaps sweet corn should be our main standby during hot weather for it is drought resistant and a good food to work on as well as a delicacy that suits almost every one in hot weather. Unless one has plenty of water or ground underlaid with it, cabbages should perhaps be left out and perhaps celery substituted, which matures late and can be interplanted in beans or some such crop for early shade. The bean furnishes lots of food with a moderate water supply, which cannot be said for the big, luscious, late peas, desirable as they are. Our early peas have, however, been very much improved, and these and medium early will grow with moderate watering. Big peas planted east and west will shade the ground between them, and in this way they can be made useful for starting crops. Squash and pumpkins are a delight to the eye and are not much injured by furnishing only a moderate supply of water that holds their exuberance in check. They seem to do well near the compact heap, where the ground has been well wetted and to search out the moisture under vacant places. They are mighty handy in hiding fences, old coops and such things as are unsightly but indispensable.

Indians Try Dry Farming. Many of the Indians of Oklahoma have much money invested in farm lands. In fact, they are richer per capita than any other class of people in the world. In addition to immense areas of land they own office buildings, banks, much live stock, mines and oil and gas wells. They also have millions of dollars on deposit with the treasurer of the United States on which the government pays interest to the several tribes.

Many of these Indians also have large revenues in cash from oil and gas leases, and the most of them are making more or less money from their farming operations as well. They are taking up with great eagerness the newer methods of farming as taught by the International Dry Farming congress.

Tepary Beans. The tepary bean seems to be giving good satisfaction wherever tried in the southwest. This bean is a very old product, growing wild in very dry countries, and seems to respond well to cultivation. Tom Longley of Mosguero, N. M., says that, planted two and a half feet apart, the yield of beans for one good plant was about a gallon. The upper plant is not unlike a tumble weed and stock eat the forage readily.

The bean is small and white, with a yellow tinge and strong, peculiar flavor, which is only partly removed by soaking and boiling.

There can be no question as to the practicability of small irrigation plants for the dry farmer. The windmill or small gasoline engine can draw water from the underflow, and if properly applied and conserved the results cannot be otherwise than satisfactory.

Care of Colts. Do not let colts lose flesh when put into winter quarters. Hay constipates when fed alone. A ration of hay with ground oats, middlings, oil meal and vegetables of all sorts will keep the animals well and growing.

DIZZY, HEADACHY, SICK, "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

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

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

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

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

Overdoing Housework.

"Housekeepers everywhere recognize that life is too valuable to spend every hour of the day in the mere keeping of the house. No human being can be continuously efficient and work more than eight hours in twenty-four. There are better ways, more scientific methods, more efficient utensils."—Charles Barnard.

SCALP TROUBLE FOR YEARS

268 Harrison St., Elyria, Ohio.—"My case was a scalp trouble. I first noticed small bunches on my scalp which commenced to itch and I would scratch them and in time they got larger, forming a scale or scab with a little pus, and chunks of hair would come out when I would scratch them off. It caused me to lose most of my hair. It became thin and dry and lifeless. I was troubled for over ten years with it until it got so bad I was ashamed to go to a barber to get my hair cut."

"I tried everything I could get hold of, and received no cure until I commenced using Cuticura Soap and Ointment when the scale commenced to disappear. The way I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment was to wash my scalp twice a day with warm water and Cuticura Soap and rub on the Cuticura Ointment. I received benefit in a couple of weeks and was cured in two months." (Signed) F. J. Busher, Jan. 28, 1913.

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

The Point. "Does the young fellow you have roped in with you know anything about this business he is putting his money into?" "No; if he did he wouldn't put in his money."

CHILDREN LOVE SYRUP OF FIGS

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

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

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

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

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

Modern Ways. Mrs. Bacon—Did your cook leave in a huff? Mrs. Egbert—No; in a taxicab.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not grip. Adv.

Disease always attacks the weakest spot first. Perhaps that is why so many people get a cold in the head.

A simple protection against dangerous throat affections are Deani's Mentholated Cough Drops; see at Drug Stores.

Most of your friends will stand by you as long as you have a dollar.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. A bottle 25c.

Some self-made men evidently did the job in the dark.

Novelty Is Lamp-Shade Dress



Among the odd and novel ideas introduced in styles by Poiret last fall a few survived their introduction, among them the minaret dress, of which an example is shown here. A narrow skirt, under a wired tunic, which extends above to the knee, characterizes this mode. Americans called it the "lamp-shade" style, which title fits very well and explains more than "minaret."

This bodice is not to be considered as an example of the usual bodice worn with the minaret gown. It shows the extreme which one may expect in some stage gowns. The sash, made of a scarf of lace, is an excellent idea, but the lack of any other draping over the shoulders than a crisp of light lace makes the bodice impossible for Americans. They have used these sashes in tulle and lace, with the big bows at the back, sparingly, and never without other drapery.

FANCY MARABOUT SET MUCH USED INSTEAD OF FURS

ALMOST as warm as furs and far less expensive, marabout sets have been growing in favor with women in the milder climes, and with those who wear furs only when the weather is very cold. They are very cozy, the



feathers seeming to generate warmth, but they do not actually keep away the cold as well as furs do. Marabout has been dyed in many colors this season and made up with short curled ostrich plumes into very handsome sets. Women like them because they are very becoming accessories and do not need to be discarded indoors when one is to make a brief stay. The cape or stole thrown over the shoulders, and the muff carried in one hand, help out the toilette immensely. Even when a coat is removed, these with hat and gloves are

retained on numbers of demi-dress occasions. The neckpieces and muffs are made up of strands of marabout and strands of ostrich tacked together. Sometimes two colors, as black and white, natural and white, or white and the pastel shades, are combined. Natural color—a taupe gray—is the great favorite and a wonderfully beautiful color. Neckpieces are usually straight scarves, rather long, although there are capes and stoles in some variety. The muffs are made up in plain shapes, not draped or in eccentric pattern, which have been popular in furs. A good marabout set will last several seasons and promises to be increasingly popular. It is much better than any of the very cheap furs, in appearance, and quite as durable. If one wants the comfortable appearance and the real comfort of a neckpiece and muff, and a measure of elegance in the effect, marabout is much to be preferred to furs at the same price.

**Sewing Room Hint.** When you are making a jacket and want to fit it on a stand, even if the stand is made to your measure, don't forget to put a fully trimmed bodice on the stand before you put the jacket on it, for, of course, the jacket should be fitted so that it can be worn over any bodice without being tight; many amateurs fit their jackets on the stand, forgetting to put the bodice on first. The same may be said about winter bodices, that are to be worn over thick vests or slip bodices, if thick underclothing is to be worn, it should be put on the stand before the bodice is fitted.

**Lace Novelty.** An odd idea in collar and cuff sets just out is to weave a cupid's head in Venise lace. The head is the central portion of the design, the regulation pattern extending to the edges of the collars and cuffs.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

He Did Not Care for Dessert After Free Lunch

WASHINGTON.—In the days when the free lunch in this city was in its prime, when tavernkeepers prided themselves on having an array of thirst-provoking delicacies which rivaled the menus of the finest hotels, a government clerk who had an eye on the very first nickel he ever earned used to subsist almost entirely on the provender provided by a certain free lunch counter. Said clerk would prong about a dollar's worth of cheese and wienerwurst, salad, brown bread and all the other stuff that goes to make up the food attractions at tavern bars. He would do this twice a day, once at noon and again at night, and therefore, having spent two nickels for the very good beer offered by the proprietor, he could very well figure that he had lived sumptuously that day for almost nothing.

He did this for several months. Finally the long-suffering proprietor recognized the fact that the government clerk was about the only man in the place who was getting something for nothing and keeping it up for an indefinite period. So he bethought himself of a scheme to put a stop to this practice and shame the man. He sent word out to his own best friends that if they would gather there at noon on a certain day they could see him put this unsatisfied eater of lunches in the class with a whipped child.

At the appointed hour the friends were there, and so was the clerk, pronging away with both hands, stuffing his system with highly spiced and As he left the lunch counter and headed for the door the long-suffering strategist of a proprietor tapped him on the shoulder:

"My friend," he said, while the crowd waited to see him display his coup de grace, as we would say in France, "I have noticed that you take the record as long-distance free lunch borrower? Therefore I would suggest that you wait. You have overlooked something today. If you will stay here a moment the chef will present you with a fine strawberry shortcake."

The proprietor had the sarcasm heavily veiled, but it did not fool that shrewd free lunch operator. He looked Mr. Proprietor squarely in the eye, a cold, glittering penetrating look which meant that the weapons had clashed and that the fight was on. His face betrayed not one quiver of excitement or of embarrassment as he spoke in a loud tone:

"Give it to that gang of loafers behind you. I never eat dessert."

At the appointed hour the friends were there, and so was the clerk, pronging away with both hands, stuffing his system with highly spiced and As he left the lunch counter and headed for the door the long-suffering strategist of a proprietor tapped him on the shoulder:

"Gentlemen, no city in the United States is laid out as well as Huntington!" Then rose Capt. S. B. Avis, now representative from the Third district of West Virginia, to speak for Charleston.

"When Charleston is as dead as Huntington," he said, it too, will be well laid out."

And with those few words he sat down.

Congressman Avis' Short but Effective Speech

RESIDENTS of Huntington and Charleston, W. Va., are, and always have been, jealous of one another. It is fighting jealousy, too, and not the kind that exists between Toledo and Columbus, in Ohio; St. Louis and Kansas City, in Missouri, which runs mainly to building taller buildings and that sort of thing. The brand of jealousy in West Virginia causes the residents of one town to vow that no good can come out of the other.

They do say that the second most popular man in Charleston is the one who spent his vacation this year kicking the rails of the railroad because they run into Huntington. The most popular man is the one who directed to the "Citizens of Huntington" this telegram: "You are no good." Thus did he insult the whole city at one stroke.

The two cities are constantly fighting over conventions and other big gatherings. All any organization need do to create a deep desire to entertain it is to tip off the leading citizens of one of the two cities that the other wants the organization's convention. Once a political party was trying to decide which of the two cities should have the honor of entertaining its delegates to a state convention. Charleston and Huntington sent representatives to plead their causes.

The Huntington man spoke first. He told of the great wealth his city possessed, of its charming people, its fine railroad and hotel accommodations, and, finally, wound up his flight of oratory thus: "Gentlemen, no city in the United States is laid out as well as Huntington!"

Then rose Capt. S. B. Avis, now representative from the Third district of West Virginia, to speak for Charleston.

"When Charleston is as dead as Huntington," he said, it too, will be well laid out."

THE AMERICAN HOME

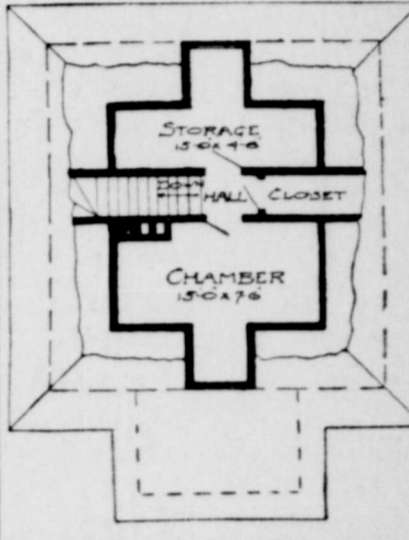


WILLIAM A. RADFORD EDITOR

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

will be contented when he possesses a well-built home. Building materials are high in price now, and will remain so. If any man intends to build a home, he may as well begin now, for materials will be no cheaper.

The little house here shown is as low in cost as any design that could be selected. It is artistic and pleasing to the eye, and presents the aspect of coziness to the beholder. It is 25 feet wide and 39 feet 6 inches long. It can either be built of frame, or plastered on the exterior with cement mortar. It has a living room 14 by 12 feet, in which a fireplace is provided to add to



Second Floor Plan.

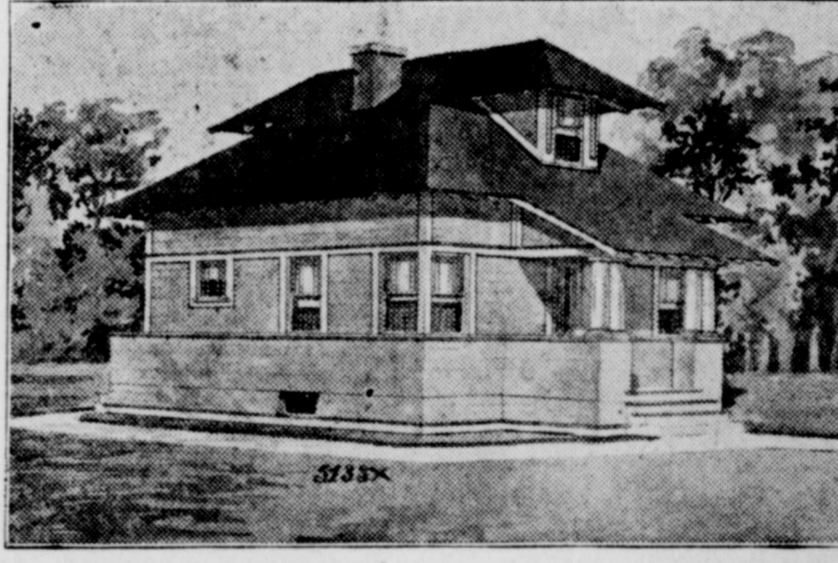
"The one subject on the mind of everyone these days is the high cost of living, and that leads us to remark that there are singular ideas current on the subject of the cost of home building. It is not strange that this should be so. For the bizarre and the eccentric invariably attract attention that the orderly and the sedate may not receive. Perhaps the most singular of all notions with regard to the cost of house, is that a beautiful home can be acquired at the most moderate conceivable cost, if one did but know how to do it. Doubtless we would all get rich if we could; and while the crop of millionaires has been abundant in America in recent years, none will dispute the fact that there are a few left who do not come in this category, and therefore the mere knowing how to do a thing is not nearly so important as actually doing it.

The clamor for small homes of moderate cost, yet equipped with every modern attraction and convenience, will not down. It is a delusion quite as widespread as the former notion that the earth was flat, and it is quite as difficult to get rid of. Very few people can actually point to such dwellings as really in existence, but immense numbers will tell you positively that the thing can be done.

The trouble with the small, cheap, but very attractive house proposition is the fact that the conditions under which houses are built are not understood or appreciated. The actual cost of building by no means represents the total expenditure that will be required in any building enterprise. There are a great many essential matters that enter into the cost of a dwelling that

the cheer of the occupants. At the right of this room is a chamber 12 feet long and 9 feet 6 inches wide. The kitchen and dining-room are combined in a room 13 feet 6 inches by 12 feet 6 inches in size. The bathroom is 6 by 9 feet in dimensions. On the second floor is a chamber 15 feet by 7 feet 6 inches; and back of this is a storage room 15 feet by 4 feet 6 inches.

In the building of this house, the design will be much enhanced by the



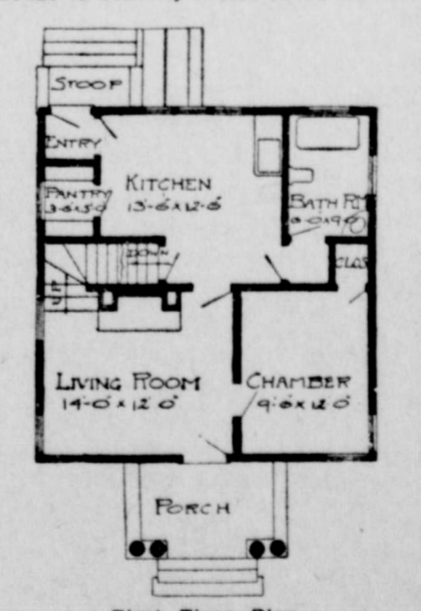
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do not enter into the architect's charges. There is the land, for the first thing, the bare price of which may be a considerable item, while the cost of beautifying it may be considerable. The cost of furnishing also must be taken into consideration. All these items, and more, make the cost higher than the figures given by the architect. It is no wonder, therefore, that the handsome small house, the good-looking little house, the attractive small dwelling, is a rare and quite unknown quantity when the lowest possible cost is placed upon it.

selection of a lot that will afford a good amount of shrubbery.

**Why the Wise Are Early Risers.** It is a curious fact in psychology that nobody can stay at the same mental and physical level for twenty-four hours together. In the morning you are more matter-of-fact, for instance, than later in the day. It is in the morning that the best brainwork is done, too—brainwork of the sort that requires industry and clear thinking. And it is about eleven in the morning that your body reaches its highest point of energy. In other words, you are stronger, though almost imperceptibly, at eleven in the morning than at three in the afternoon. You reach that highest point twice in the day, for about five in the afternoon the muscular energy has risen again. But from five onward it declines steadily all through the evening, and on till between 2:00 and 3:00 a. m.

One does not need costly embellishment, as it were, around the house to beautify it and adorn it. This



First Floor Plan.

experiment has been tried time and again, with disastrous results. But one does not need good materials and well-drawn plans combined with good taste; and good materials command a price.

**Red Heads, Read This.** It may be consoling to light-haired and red-headed people to read that out of 165 patients at an English insane asylum only one has red hair, and only four have light hair and complexion. It used to be supposed that a pale complexion specially marked tendency to mental excitement and brain disorder. The statistics, however, show this to be an error. What is true of men is also true of women; they are, with one exception in fifty, dark haired and dark hued. It is sometimes the case that the hair turns white with insanity. Probably the error arose from this fact. The reason why dark people are more inclined to mental disorder has not been explained.

Now, every man who can possibly do so should build a home. It is the normal aspiration of the normal man; but the purpose of these remarks is to enable him to go about the enterprise, not with the notion that he will get his home for little or nothing. He will pay the price; and, having done so, he

**Invisible Audience.** So that concert artists may not be discouraged by the indifference of audiences, Chevalier Arrigo Bocchi has planned a new scheme of lighting at St. James' Hall Great Portland street, London, England. Lights will be focused on the stage, the auditorium being in a state of semi-darkness which will shut out the audience from the sight of the performer.

Representative Kinkead Set the Ball Rolling

REPRESENTATIVE EUGENE KINKEAD of New Jersey bids fair to be the leading practical joker of the Sixty-third congress. When not engaged in trying to find some new method of throttling the beef trust, which is his special nightmare, Kinkead is thinking up some new method of getting a "rise" out of his colleagues.

He nearly caused a serious split between Representative Carter Glass, author of the currency bill, and Representative Bartlett of Georgia. Glass was sensitive about his currency bill, and Bartlett is a self-appointed defender of the constitution. One day Gene Kinkead whispered to Glass:

"What's this that Judge Bartlett is saying about you?" "Haven't heard," replied the succinct chairman of the banking and currency committee. "Why, he's telling the fellows that you don't know anything about currency."

Then he left Mr. Glass and whispered to Judge Bartlett: "Say, Charlie, are you on the outs with Carter Glass?" "No, indeed," said Bartlett in surprise. "Why?" "Well, I just wondered. He's going around saying that you know absolutely nothing about constitutional law."

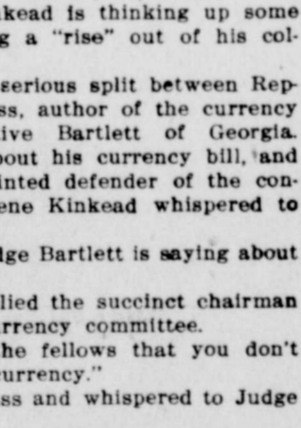
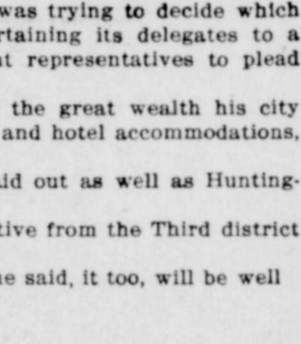
It took three days to straighten out the matter and, meanwhile, Kinkead had denied flatly saying anything to either congressman. However, it was the unflinching twinkle in the Kinkead eye which finally brought the war to a close.

Put Surrounding Atmosphere to a Great Test

HARRY "OREGON" BROWN, who represents about all the newspapers there are in the northwest cowboy district, was sitting in his office one night last week, when Col. What's His Name dropped in. The colonel, loud of voice and manner, had something to tell Mr. Brown which would be of interest to the readers of one of the Idaho papers which Mr. Brown represents here in Washington.

When he started to talk the walls bulged outward a bit, then gripped themselves and sat tight. Never had the surrounding atmosphere been put to so great a test. The vibrations of the colonel's voice were equal to the splash of a mountain dropping into a placid sea. Doors began to close all over the building, for the men in the various offices wanted to work.

Across the hall from Mr. Brown is "Liz" Jones. He got up and slammed his door with a great show of anger when the colonel started to shout. After it was all over "Liz" went into Mr. Brown's office: "Say, was that man telling you a news story?" "Yes," confessed Mr. Brown, as he unwrapped the cotton from his ears. "For what?" "For my Idaho paper." "Well, if the editor had his ears open he could save telegraph tolls, for he certainly could have heard it out there."



**Trade Locals**

For any kind of hauling phone No. 66.

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

Walter Cook, Sells pianos, organs and sheet music.

For any kind of hauling call phone No. 66.

**Money to Loan.**

If you want money on farms or ranches, write or phone me at Canadian. W. A. Palmer, Att'y.

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

**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 Emory Black, the Drayman. Phone 46.

Get McCrackens and Seibers price at the Peoples Meat Market before you sell your chickens and turkeys.

**DR. M. L. GUNN**

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Central Drug Store

Miami - Texas

FOR SALE, two good young milch cows with young calves. Inquire of Noah Harwell. 24tf.

**Money Loned**

ON FARMS AND RANCHES.

H. J. NEWMAN, 24tf. MIAMI, TEXAS.

**Fire**

Protect your Self by Insuring your property with the AETNA or SPRINGFIELD.

24tf. H. J. Newman Agt.

Don't fail to be on hand Saturday at the big Auction Sale of the Higgins Jewelry and Music Co. Finest line of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware ever shown in the Panhandle. We are closing out and you buy at your own price. Terms strictly cash. Remember the date, Jan 24th, at 2 to 7 p. m. Higgins Jewelry & Music Co. Col. E. M. Beum, Auctioneer.

**For Sale**

I am over stocked on sheep and want to sell 100 head, they are the big sheepshire kind, bred to Lamb April 1st. Will give time to responsible purchasers, will sell in lots if I can dispose of the full number. Call on or address.

C. Coffee. 2tp Miami, Texas.

FOR SALE, One excellent Jersey milch cow. W. C. Draper. 1 tp.

Don't forget to leave your orders for fruit and shade trees at the Home Bakery. J. W. Harrab, agent for Plainview Nursery.

LOST, a bundle of automobile tools somewhere in town, finder please return to H. J. Newman.

Do not forget to call 48 about your next coal order.

**NOTICE**

The Cap Rock Hotel has been remodeled and is now open to the public. Nice rooms and clean beds and A No. 1 "Cuisine." Sunday dinners a specialty. "All outside rooms."

Rates \$2.00 per day. We will give you the best of everything and do all we can to please you. Try us once.

Thos. Thompson, Prop. Fred Rodman, Chef. 26tf.

See the Panhandle Lumber Co. for your posts and wire.

**CITATION BY PUBLICATION**

THE STATE OF TEXAS, To the Sheriff or any Constable of Roberts County—GREETING:

You are hereby commanded that you summon by making, publication of this Citation in some Newspaper published in the County of Roberts if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the thirty-first judicial district; but if there be no newspaper published in said judicial district, then in a newspaper published in the nearest district to said thirty-first judicial district, for four weeks previous to the return day hereof. William C. Wells, whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. District Court, at the next regular term thereof to be holden in the County of Roberts at the Court House thereof, in Miami, Roberts County, Texas, on the ninth day of February A. D. One thousand nine hundred and fourteen then and there to answer a petition filed in said court, on the Third day of January A. D. 1914, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 478, wherein The Bank of Minden, of the city of Minden, State of Louisiana, a corporation is plaintiff and William C. Wells and W. E. Bass are defendants. The nature of the plaintiffs demands being as follows, to wit: That on Feb. 2, 1912, the Minden Fruit and Truck Co., Ltd., by deed of that date conveyed to William C. Wells section 64, Block B1, certificate 15-3139, H & G. N. Ry Co., Grantee, located in Roberts County, Texas, in consideration among other things of one promissory note for \$3550.00, of even date with said deed, due February 2, 1913, with 8 per cent interest from date until maturity, 10 per cent interest after maturity, providing for 10 per cent attorney fees if placed in the hands of an attorney for collection; said note executed, endorsed and delivered by William C. Wells, payable to "Myself"; and which said note was transferred to plaintiff by regular order of transfer in due course and that it is now the legal and equitable owner and holder of said note. That said note was given for part of the purchase money of said land and a vendor's lien was retained in said deed above mentioned to secure the payment of same. That said W. E. Bass is claiming some interest in said land but plaintiff has no knowledge of the extent of said interest. That said note is long past due and is unpaid, both principal and interest, and defendants though often requested have refused to pay same and said note remains unpaid. Said note being payable at Bank of Minden, Minden, La. Said note endorsed on back: "W. C. W." "William C. Wells." Wherefore plaintiff prays for its debt, interest, attorney fee, cost of suit, and foreclosure of its lien on said land, that the same being sold according to law, and that purchaser thereof be placed in possession within 30 days after sale.

HEREIN FAIL NOT. And have you before said court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, showing how you have executed the same. Given under my hand and seal of said court, at office in Miami, Texas, this, the thirteenth day of January A. D. 1914. J. K. McKenzie Clerk District Court Roberts County Texas. By Myrtle Severson Deputy.

When you need anything in building material, see the Panhandle Lumber Co.

**Reading**

Mrs. Wilde has purchased the news stand of Mr. Brown and will have a good supply of reading in a short time. Any one wishing back numbers of continued stories, please call and leave order at boot and shoe shop. Mrs. A. Wilde. 26tf.

**FOR RENT**

Ranch of 1315 acres close to Miami. Fenced and cross fenced. Frame house of five rooms; two windmills and one kersene engine. Address T. L. Morris, 1826 Main St., Quincy Illinois. It

Good No. 10 Remington typewriter for sale cheap, or will trade, in good condition. J. E. MARSHALL. 1tp.

Dr. Meeks will be in Miami Tuesday the 27th, prepared to do all kinds of dental work. Call early and make date. Yours truly. M. M. Meeks.

**Lone Star Items.**

We are glad to report that little Vida McNeil is recovering from her recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Mickey of Mobeetie visited with W. M. Cotton one day last week.

Messrs Hanks, Moore, Slaton and Fly were doing business in Mobeetie Saturday.

W. C. Draper and wife spent Sunday afternoon at the Welsh home and attended Prayer meeting at C. I. Slatons Sunday night.

It was thought best on account of the short days to change our Sunday School from morning to afternoon. Sunday School will meet at 2 o'clock.

The Prayer Meeting will meet at C. M. Fly's next Sunday night. Everyone try to come.

Our girls, Lorena, Estelle and Mary were all home over Sunday this week and returned to school Monday morning.

M. M. McCauley and wife took their daughter Miss Clara Zollie, over to the Wells home for a short visit Sunday afternoon.

W. H. Edisons and family attended church at Mt. Zion Sunday morning.

C. C. Draper took dinner with the Black boys at Bachelors Hall and attended singing at Mr. Wells Sunday night. There was a large crowd out to singing and everyone seemed to have a good time. Miss Clara Edwards kindly officiated at the piano.

Mrs. Haught, Mrs. Cotton's aunt, who has been here visiting has returned to her home in Los Angeles, California.

G. W. Seay left Tuesday for Walters Okla., where he has gone to work as a lightning rod agent.

Hazel Monson and Velma Welsh have been having a swell time this week. (Mumps.)

Verne Wisely spent Sunday night with Eddie Seay.

We are glad to note that Mrs. H. A. Gill was able to be out to Sunday School again, she has been suffering from La Grippe.

U. R. Welsh has been helping Mr. McCauley dig a dugout.

Miss Edwards and Helen McCauley enjoyed a fine auto ride in Mr. Well's car Sunday evening.

Leslie Draper is recovering from a bad attack of La Grippe.

Bro. Carpenter will preach next Sunday at 3 o'clock. Let's give him a full house.

**Laketon Items.**

Somebody seems to have a good stand in with the Goddess of weather, for we sure are having some fine weather.

The mumps are still raging in our land, they are no respecter of persons. Little Ruth Turner has been real sick with them.

W. C. Christopher is gradually drifting into a swine merchant.

Frank Mullins has come back from Oklahoma. The circles of society of the more gentle sex are rejoicing.

The Laketon school still continues to increase. The key to a countries progress.

Our venerable overseer, Albert Hathaway has greatly improved our roads. There is nothing more beneficial to a country in general that we could spend our money for.

Eld. L. D. Cummings filled his regular appointment at Union Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Christopher have a new heir to their worldly goods. The heir is a girl.

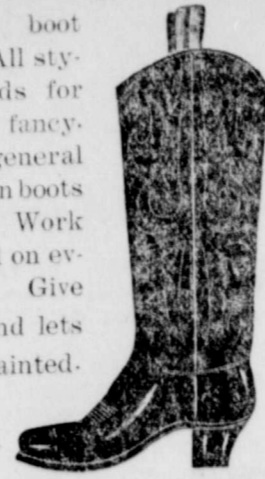
They have quite a nice singing at Laketon School House every Sunday night. We are glad to hear and see our young folks as well as the older ones taking an interest in singing. We have a nice lot of talent.

We wish to correct a mistake about the Singing at Wheeler Paris'es, having since heard that they did not have one as stated last week. Uncle Josh.

Royal Arch Chapter, 265, meet eight of Third Friday in each month. H. E. Baird, H. P. W. S. Tolbert, Sec.

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**EWING & DIAL**

Attorneys-At-Law,

CIVIL COURT PRACTICE

OFFICE IN CUNNINGHAM BUILDING Miami - Texas.



EDGAR is a thoroughbred Poland China and will make the season at my place just South of Coffee Addition. Don't bring any sick sows. J. P. Wright.

**PASSENGER TRAIN TIME CARD**

(Southern Kansas Railway of Texas) 17—West Bound 7:12 p. m. daily 13—West Bound 5:30 a. m. daily 118—East Bound 11:07 a. m. daily 119—East Bound 6:35 p. m. daily

Miami Council No. 1783 OF Knights & Ladies SECURITY Meet on Every 4th Monday night J. E. MARSHAL, President Mrs W. R. EWING, Financier

**D K. HICKMAN** DEALER IN Windmills, Pipes, Casing Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware. "CANTON CLIPPER" FARM IMPLEMENTS & MACHINERY. Galvanized Tanks, Troughs, Metallic Well Casings, etc. FIN SHOP IN CONNECTION. MIAMI - TEXAS

**W. H. RHODES** DEALER IN Rockvale and Niggerhead coal, Grain Feed and Cottonseed Cake. Get my prices before buying MIAMI - TEXAS

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 Ribbon cane syrup IN BARRELS, bring your jug.

**H. M. BARRETT** Auctioneer and Sale Crier 4 years experience. Stock Sales a specialty See the Chief, or L. B. Robertson FOR DATES

**W. E. STOCKER** Rekvale, Domino and Niggerhead coal in all SIZES. POST, COTTON SEED CAKE AND MEAL. LUMP And crushed Rock Salt **NEW AND USED SACKS**

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.

**Miami Camp WOW No. 900** Meets 4th Saturday night of each month. Ed Humphrie, C. C. A. R. Trowbridge, Clerk.

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

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

**BAPTIST CHURCH**—Preaching at 10 o'clock every 1st and 3rd Sundays Sunday School at 10 every Sunday. Prayer-meeting every Wednesday night.—Daniel Rees, Pastor. Business meeting Wed. night after first Sunday of each month.