

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 15

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, JANUARY 29, 1914.

No. 27

District Court

District court of Roberts County meets the 2nd Monday in February, same being the 9th. Following is the Jurymen.

GRAND JURY

J. E. George
B. F. Talley
H. Russel
James Jukes
Will Sims
Frank Rasor
R. L. Morrison
C. K. Cowan
Geo. Walstead
H. M. Lomax
Byron Williams
W. F. Patton
Dave Stribbling
Clarence Harris
W. H. Thompson
W. H. Rhodes

PETI JURYMEN

Harve Patton
V. Finch
J. A. Morrison
Ross Cafford
H. Hood
Erve Black
L. C. Heare
A. W. Gill
Earl Hickman
Joe Cunningham
G. C. Fitzgerald
J. W. Key
C. Coffee
N. S. Locke
J. R. Bowen
J. Flemmings
Gus Severson
T. R. Brown
J. F. Whaley
Dan Kivlehen
J. R. Ramsey
J. A. Meade
D. C. Meadows
T. M. Brown
H. A. Talley
P. E. Matthews
W. I. Whitsel
L. B. Robertson
M. W. O'Laughlin
Judge Dodson
Glenn Coffee
J. P. Osborne
C. C. Carr
C. F. Christopher
T. J. Boney.

Old Timer Gone

H. L. Powers Died In Canadian Tuesday Morning

The Panhandle has lost another good citizen this week in the death of H. L. Powers of Canadian who died Tuesday morning at his home in that place.

Mr. Powers was one of the oldest settlers of Roberts County and a citizen that had many personal friends over this part of the state. He had several sections of land and made a nice little sum of money off his cattle and a few years ago sold his ranch and moved to Canadian. Brights disease was the cause of his death.

He was the father of Mrs. C. S. Seiber of our city who has been at his bedside for the past week. The remains were buried in Canadian yesterday.

Next Years Lyceum

Course of Seven Numbers

Local opera manager, J. C. Dial and others closed a deal Tuesday with the Midland Lyceum Company for the best course next season that has ever been in this part of the Panhandle. The Midland Company has the reputation of putting out the best shows going and they have two courses, a very high priced one and a medium, and the local committee signed up for the five numbers of the highest priced course and then picked the two best numbers of the next course and added them, making us seven numbers of the best Lyceum courses that are on the road.

Family Burned

Word was received this week that the Tot Totum family who were here last year but late of Montana had quite a misfortune last week. They were staying with a family in that state and early one morning the man of the house got up and built a fire and returned to bed and was awoke shortly to find that the house was afire. The man of the house and his two children and his brother-in-law were burned to death, his wife was also burned very badly and the Tatum family was also very badly burned with the exception of their small baby who was the only one in the house escaping unhurt. The entire Tatum family are now in the Hospital under care of physicians.

As soon as the news reached Miami their friends began to gather clothing and sent them a nice express box of clothes besides a draft of \$73 in money.

People who live in Miami are lucky to live with as good and free hearted people as we have here.

Community Co-Operation

Natural advantages do not make a great state or a great nation. Some of the richest countries of the globe are inhabited by some of the most worthless and most dissolute peoples. In semi-tropical climates where fruit ripens and falls ready to be consumed, the natives are so lazy that they won't even shake the trees to make it drop. Their few wants are easily supplied. A brush arbor will do for a shelter, a loin cloth for clothing, bananas and coconuts for food. They prefer to lead lives of indolence and ease rather than possess themselves of the many good things they might have by small exertion.

New England is naturally one of the most bleak and barren sections of America. It was settled by English Puritans who were industrious, frugal and thrifty. They made the most of their own resources and then branched out to trade with the outside world. We all know the result. New England became rich and powerful and has wielded a tremendous influence on American life and manners from the beginning to the present time. Suppose the early settlers of that section had spent their time in bewailing the fate which had cast them on that rugged and inhospitable coast instead of on the fertile shores of Louisiana or in sun-kissed Texas. By such a course they might have easily wrecked their own lives and have bred a race of weaklings who would have soon disappeared from the view of men.

There are many towns and communities here in the Southwest that fail to accomplish anything because they haven't the right class of citizens. The prevailing note is one of doubt and pessimism. No enterprise can be started that is not already doomed to failure according to these gloomy prognosticators. And for this very reason most of the enterprises do fail for they are talked to death before they can be got under way. I dare say there isn't a small town or a country community in the entire Southwest that could not be vastly improved within the next year if the people would only work together for the common good. And a majority of these same towns and communities might be absolutely made over in a few years time if there was the proper spirit of co-operation among their citizens.

You had as well quit talking about the weather and wanting to move; just get down to bed rock and go to work and try to make your community one of the favored spots. If you can't get the neighbors to work together for the common good, start at home and try to make that a model of comfort and convenience. That will help some, and at least convince others that you are in dead earnest about the proposition.

Don't Be A Chinaman

You just have two days left now to save your nationality, that is if you don't want to be a chinaman. Some people call other people who do not pay their poll tax in time, CHINEMEN and we guess that is about right too for a citizen that will not exercise his rights to vote is certainly something of that kind. Remember that Saturday is the last day and unless you pay on or before that day you will not have a right to vote this year for any county, district or state officer. Pay your POLL TAX.

Get It Straight

(In one of our exchanges last week a doctor has the following which certainly is giving it to them straight.)

Please get it straight in your noodlums that some of you still owe me old bills, and that all humans need money, and that a doctor is just a human whether you think so or not. Some people seem to think he is one half owl and the other half jack-ass; the owl proclivities making him prefer to be up at night instead of sleeping, and the jack stock he is supposed to possess enabling him to endure all kinds of hardships and live on half feed and hot air promises.

Some people prefer, it seems, to call a doctor at night, when, if they had to go after him, they would not walk a hundred yards for him. It's awfully easy to ooze up to the wall and call a doctor over the phone, then jump back in bed and wait for him to come through the darkness and cold, and then expect him to come in looking pleasant. I want to tell you it's about as easy to practice medicine and always be pleasant as it is to sit long in a Texas red ant bed and look unconcerned.

About 95 per cent of the night calls are useless, anyhow. If the patient is allowed to wait until morning, and a few home remedies are applied, nine out of ten will not need a physician by morning. People take too bloom in much medicine anyhow. What some need is to be shot full of hot soap suds with an automatic squirt gun.

Another thing—get it straight—I charge extra for night work, you bet your sox, and I charge extra for work in unusually bad weather in daytime. Night means when the sun quits blink in.

Now be sure you get this straight: cut it out and paste it in your hat: when you ask me to "fix up" some medicine for yourself or folks, don't ask me what the medicine is worth and think, when you pay for the medicine, that you've paid all. I charge for my services and charge from one dollar up. I am not SELLING medicine, I am PRESCRIBING it, and I'm not dishing it out for nothing. I had very good health before I came here. Moreover, cheap doctors are, as a rule like all other cheap commodities, not worth a darn.

Now listen, I don't care enough about the practice of medicine to practice just for a job, I want pay for it, and unless you pay, why, I simply don't want your business; and that's not all, don't send for me if you think I am going to carry your account and troubles indefinitely.

Grandma Harris Dies

Grandma Harris, aged 89 years died Thursday evening last at the home of her son, Clarence Harris in Miami. The old lady had been in ill health for some time and adding this to old age was the cause of her death. She also has two daughters living in Miami, Mrs. O. B. Hardin and Mrs. John Van. Also two sons who live in Canadian who were here at the funeral. Rev. J. W. Whatley preached the funeral and the remains were laid to rest in the Miami Cemetery.

OUR RIVERS AND HARBORS

The Brazos River One of the Most Important Commercial Streams in Texas.

THE opening of the Panama Canal has given a tremendous impetus to gulf port commerce and greatly stimulated interest in water navigation and waterway improvements in Texas. The interoceanic canal now in course of construction connects the Texas rivers forming one of the most gigantic systems of commercial waterways in the world as well as drains a vast area of the most fertile land on the American continent.

Texas has eight large rivers on which steamboats have plied on regular schedules, many of them going as far as two or three hundred miles inland and the restoration and extension of navigable conditions can be secured at a minimum cost. We have ten harbors which have received government recognition and five ports that are regularly made by ocean-going vessels.

The Brazos river is 950 miles in length and waters a valley unexcelled in fertility and in agricultural possibilities and as a commercial stream can be easily improved and cheaply maintained. The government engineers have designated Waco, which is approximately 300 miles from its source, as the head of navigation on the Brazos and the work of improving the river for light draft boats is now under way.

At the mouth of the river is Freeport with a harbor unexcelled in natural advantages by any port on the Atlantic coast and a port where no wharfage or dock charges exist. The sulphur deposits now being actively mined afford an enormous local tonnage. The deposits contain seventeen millions tons of sulphur and machinery is now being installed to develop the field to an output of 300,000 tons per annum.

The vast tonnage of the Brazos valley will empty into this port and the Interoceanic Canal will be a splendid feeder, giving the port an immense outgoing water tonnage. Three of the leading system railroads enter the port and large and extensive terminals are being built where the commerce of the Trans-Mississippi valley can be handled without congestion.

When the Brazos river is made navigable to Waco it will afford saving of millions of dollars in freight per annum on inbound shipments as well as on originating tonnage and its advantages will be extended far into the interior, benefiting at least a million people.

Green Lake

Of all the good country that is in the State
It's the Green Lake Country, and it isn't no fake
We can raise wheat, kafir corn and maize
And have good market for all we raise.

Our roads to the market is the best there are,
And one good thing about it, it's not very far
Hoover is the name of our little town
And it's the best market place that can be found.

You can get smoothe land, or rough, as you choose
And if you stay with it, you will not loose
For it's possible to raise anything, here
If you plant the seed, it is sure to beare.

Some men come here without a cent
Hire a place, and pay a third cent.
But one year like that is all they stand,
For they make enough cash to buy them some land.

The best thing that has happened, to man
Was the White Deer Company, opening their land,
The friends they have gained no one will know,
For they are the same to the rich and the poor.

The payments come easy as you please
And in bad weather you can rest at ease
For they are straight as any man
And won't try to beat you out of your land.

Now if you are prospecting, don't miss this place
For all our people are of the white race
And if you are hunting a very large stake
Don't fail to stop close around Green Lake.

OPPORTUNITY Is knocking at your door

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

The Bank of Miami

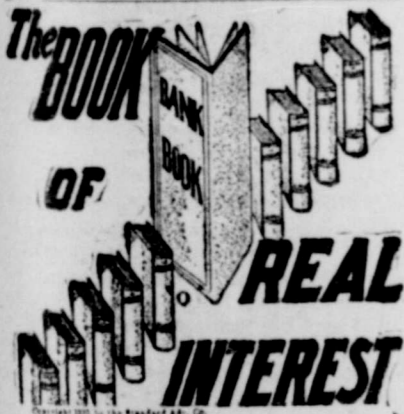
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ROBERTS COUNTY DEPOSITORY

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TO BRING

Your Poultry, Eggs, Hides and Furs and
get the cash. Get our market prices before
you sell. We Solicit Your Business.

Phone 83 Studer's Market



There is a book that as long as it is open its pages never lose interest, and each entry provides and proves its growing interest. The book is small but mighty, for it is a bank book.

THE First State Bank Of Miami



A Real Bank For Depositors.

Peoples MEAT Market And Produce House

We buy and pay cash for Hides, Furs, Poultry and Eggs and at all times have a nice line of fresh and salted meats.
Your Patronage Solicited.

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McCracken & Seiber



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 Vicques, 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 Francoise 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 Francoise to be a friend of his son. The boy solemnly promises. Francoise goes to the Chateau to live. Marquis Zappi dies leaving Pietro as a ward of the general. Alixe, Pietro and Francoise meet a strange boy who proves to be Prince Louis Napoleon. Francoise saves his life. The general discovers Francoise loves Alixe, and extracts a promise from him that he will not interfere between the girl and Pietro. Francoise goes to Italy as secretary to Pietro.

CHAPTER XII.

The Mother of a Prince.

The walls of the palace at Ancona dropped to the sea; against them the waves danced. Out on the blue water lay a fleet of fishing-boats, and the wind flapped torn sails, and the sunlight glanced on battered hulls and littered decks. The woman who sat by an open window of the palace pushed the black trailing of her gown from her, as if the somberness hurt her eyes; she laid her head against the window-frame and stared at the breeze-tossed waves and the fishing fleet.

"It may be our only hope of escape—those wretched boats," she said, half aloud, and her blue eyes were full of sadness, almost of hopelessness.

A sound caught her ear, and she lifted her head quickly. The door into the next room was partly open and some one moved there, that was all. She turned, the lines of her figure falling again into a melancholy pose.

"The doctor takes a long time," she spoke, and gazed out once more to the water.

There had been a spirited young girl years before who had romped in the gardens of Malmaison, who had led the laughter which echoed through those avenues of lime and plantain, whose sweetness and vivacity had drawn the figure of Napoleon himself into the vortex of gladness which was her atmosphere. Always brightness seemed to follow her through the enchantment of the place; always she seemed to move in gaiety. Today, on a March morning of 1830, this was she—Hortense.

The daughter of France she had been, the queen of Holland, and now for years an exile. Here, ill, a fugitive, in her nephew's palace at Ancona, with the Austrians at the gate of the city, she waited in anxiety almost more intense than she could bear the word of the doctor as to her son. Five days before, at Forli, her elder boy had died, and her sore heart stirred with a sickening throbbing as she thought of the other—Louis—now her only child, lying in the room beyond in a high fever, ill with the disease with which his brother had fallen. A woman's soul might well be overcrowded with such sorrow and such fear, but there was more. Her two boys had thrown in their lot shortly before with the Italian revolutionists, and had fought, and had distinguished themselves. And now that the revolution of the Romagna was a failure, that the Austrian army was advancing victoriously, now that death had taken the older to safety, the younger—Louis—the invalid lad in the room beyond, was in imminent danger. He was excepted from the general amnesty; the natural ways of escape were closed, for the authorities of Tuscany and of Switzerland had let her know that the Prince would not be permitted in those territories. From Rome two of her son's uncles, Cardinal Fesch and King Jerome, had sent word that if he were taken by the Austrians he was lost. And at the moment when Hortense had decided to carry her boy off to Turkey by way of Corfu, an Austrian fleet appeared in the Adriatic.

In such a critical state were the affairs of the black-gowned woman who gazed from the palace windows to the sea. The doctor was with her son. The boy's condition seemed to her no better, but worse than the day before; she waited an official verdict. The door opened and she looked up as a tall man came in.

"Doctor," she stammered and stopped—she feared to ask.

"Your majesty," the old man said gravely, "I grieve to be the bearer of bad news."

"He is worse, Doctor?" The words came with a gasp; she felt that she could not face more trouble.

"Yes, your majesty, the fever has increased since yesterday. With his youth and strength we may hope—if he is carefully nursed—but to move him would be madness."

Queen Hortense struck her hands together. "What can I do? What can I do?" she demanded, and the doctor stood gravely regarding her, helpless, with all his devotion to the house of Bonaparte, to suggest a way out. "If he stays he will be taken—they will execute him. If he goes he will die on the way," she cried in an agony of indecision. "Doctor, tell me, think for me—how can I save him?"

And the doctor still stood silent, suffering with the impotent desire to help her. "If—if only the Austrians might think that the Prince were gone," he stammered, and hated himself for the futility of the words. But the Queen stood with a hand half lifted, arrested. Her blue eyes were alive with the crossing and weaving of swift ideas, and then with a catch of her breath she laughed at him like a pleased child. "Doctor, you are a very clever man," she said. "Together we are going to save the Prince."

The vivacity of the schoolgirl of Madame de Campan flashed for a moment into her manner, warmed to sudden life by the joy of hope. The doctor waited, enchanted, bewildered, to hear his cleverness explained, but Hortense did always the unexpected thing. She shook her finger at him.

"I'm not going to tell you," she said. "At least not till I have to—not till tomorrow at all events. But all today, as you visit your patients you may think that you are saving the Prince from his enemies—and tomorrow you may know how. Goodby, Doctor," and puzzled and pleased, the physician was gone.

"Send Fritz to me," the Queen ordered, and a moment later the young man who was for years the confidential servant of Hortense, who knew more of the history of her middle years, perhaps, than any other, stood before her. "Fritz, when does a packet sail for Corfu?" she demanded.

Fritz Rickenbach considered it his business to know everything. "Tonight," your Majesty, he answered unhesitatingly.

"You will see that the luggage of Prince Louis is on board, and that a carriage is ready to take him there," she ordered.

"But yes, your Majesty," Fritz still stood regarding her seriously. "It is a great happiness to me, your Majesty, that his Highness is well enough to travel."

Fritz knew perfectly that there was a complication somewhere, and he wanted to know what it was. His curiosity was patent, but his deep interest in the affairs of his people could not be an impertinence, and the Queen smiled at him.

"You shall know about it, Fritz," she said. "The Austrians are coming. The Prince can not be moved. If they take him, it means death. They must believe that he is gone, and it is for you and me to make them believe it, Fritz. You must get a passport signed by all of the authorities—that is easy today; you must engage his place in the packet for tonight; you must tell the servants—tell every one—that the Prince goes to Corfu, and you must see that the proper luggage is on board. It will be known



Francois Was on His Knee by the Bedside.

that I stay, but they will not molest an ill woman. Do you understand the plan, Fritz?"

"But yes, your Majesty," Fritz answered with his face alight.

And so the packet sailed for Corfu, and all day before the sailing the servants of Hortense moved busily between the palace and the boat, carrying luggage and making arrangements. And only one or two knew the secret that Prince Louis Bonaparte had not sailed in the packet but lay tossing with fever in a little room beyond his mother's, carried there for greater privacy by Fritz and the doctor.

Two days later, as the Queen sat quietly by her boy's bedside, she heard that the vanguard of the Austrians had entered the city, and almost at once Fritz came to tell her that the palace in which she was staying had been chosen for the residence of the general commanding. The probability of this had not entered her mind; it

seemed the last straw. The Austrian officer demanded the Queen's own chamber for his chief, but when the steward's wife told him the name of the lady who was in the rooms which had not been given up, he bowed deeply and said not a word. It was another of that brotherhood scattered over Europe—the friends of Hortense; it was an officer who had protected her years before at Dijon.

So for a week they lived side by side with their enemies and only a few feet lay between the Prince and capture, for his room was next that of the Austrian general, with but a double door between. It was a life of momentary anxiety, for the Queen feared each time the invalid spoke that they might recognize a man's voice; when he coughed she turned white. But at the end of the week Louis was at last well enough to go. He was to leave Ancona disguised as one of his mother's lackeys, the young Marquis Zappi was to put on another livery, and over the frontier they were both to change and be the sons of Hortense traveling on the Englishman's passport.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Ruse.

The day before the escape, as the Prince, weak and ill yet, lay in bed, word was brought that a messenger of the marquis wished to see the Queen.

"Let me see him too, my mother," the silent, grave young man begged. "It may be that I can help you. I wish to help."

In a moment Fritz introduced a slight alert person whose delicate face was made remarkable by a pair of eyes large and brilliant and full of visionary shadows, yet alive with fire. One saw first those uncommon eyes and then the man. If they had not been entirely concerned with his message they might have remarked that he trembled as he looked at the Prince's face; that his voice shook as he answered the Queen's question.

"I have the unhappiness, your Majesty, to bring you bad news," he said, speaking to her, but still gazing eagerly at the Prince. "The Marquis Zappi, my employer, is ill. He was taken suddenly last night, and today is much worse, and there is no chance that he can travel with your Majesty tomorrow."

The Queen threw out her hands with a gesture of hopelessness. "What can we do?" she exclaimed. "Am I to plan and plan and have always an unquerable obstacle? Can I not save my boy? I might have known that everything seemed too bright this morning, too good to be true. Yet it is not possible that after all they should"—she looked at her son; her courage came springing back. "They shall not take you," and her eyes flashed defiance at a world of enemies, and she went over and threw her arm about his neck. "Louis, don't let yourself be excited, dearest. They shall not take you. I can save you."

It was as if she put a spur to her brain; there was a moment's silence and the two lads watched her brows drawing together under the concentration of her brain.

"Of course," she said suddenly, and laughed—a spontaneous laughter which seemed to flood her with youthfulness. She turned her blue glance swiftly on the newcomer, the slender boy with the luminous eyes. "You are in the employ of the Marquis Zappi, monsieur?"

"But yes, your majesty. I am the secretary of Monsieur le Marquis." She paused a second, seemed to take stock of the young man, of his looks, his bearing, his accent.

"You are French. Have you a sympathy with the family of my son, with the Bonapartes?"

It was as if a door had been opened into a furnace, so the eyes blazed. "Your majesty, I would give my life for his highness," he said quietly. The impassive face of the young prince turned toward the speaker, and the half-shut heavy glance, which had the Napoleonic gift of holding a picture, rested on him attentively. Louis Bonaparte seemed to remember something.

"What is your name, monsieur?" he asked, and it might have been noticed that his head lifted a little from the pillow as he waited for the answer.

"Francois Beaupre, sire." The young man seemed to be out of breath. "Sire!" Louis Napoleon repeated. And then, "I have seen you before. Where was it? Not in Rome—not in Switzerland—ah!" His hand flew out, and with that Francoise was on his knee by the bedside, and had kissed the outstretched thin fingers, and the prince's other hand was on his shoulder fraternally.

"The old chateau of Vicques—my playfellow, Francoise. I told you then I was going to remember, didn't I?" Louis Napoleon demanded, laughing boyishly. "Mother, he saved my life from the falling wall. Do you remember the story of my runaway trip?" And Hortense, smiling, delighted to see her sad-faced boy so pleased and exhilarated, did remember, and was gracious and grateful to the young Frenchman. "It is a good omen to

have you come to us today," she said with all the dazzling charm which she knew how to throw into a sentence. And then, eager with the headlong zest of a hunter for the game, she caught the thread which wove into the pattern of her scheming. "You would risk something to save him, would you not?—You will take the place of the marquis and travel with us, tomorrow, and help me carry away the prince to safety?"

The dark young face was pale. "Your majesty, it is a happiness I had not dared to hope for yet."

"Yet?" the prince demanded laconically. He saved words always, this lad, but he always said his thought.

The other boy's face turned to him, and he answered very simply. "But yes, your highness. I have known always that I should have a part in your highness' fate."

In the gray dawn of the next morning there was a slight stir through the palace, and out between the lines of drowsy Austrian sentinels passed a procession of whose true character they were far from aware, else history had changed. The guard watched the departure, the sick lady—Hortense—into queen of Holland, as they all knew more or less clearly, drove away slowly in her traveling calash, and on the box was a young man in the livery of a groom whom no one of the half-awake soldiers knew for Prince Louis Napoleon; in the middle of the second carriage sat another youth of two or three years younger who was the queen's servants had been told, the Marquis Zappi. Their passports were examined and they went through the gates of the city without awakening the least suspicion.

Not once in all their dramatic series of escapes and disguises were Hortense and her sons betrayed, but they had to fear the indiscretion of their friends more than the malignity of their enemies, and this part of Italy was full of friends high and low.

At length it was time for Prince Louis and the sham marquis to drop their liversies and travel as the sons of the English woman for whom their passport was made out. The clothes which Beaupre was to wear had belonged to the young man dead at Forli—Louis Bonaparte's brother—and as he saw the painful flesh which crept upon the prince's face.

"Your highness, I am sorry," he stammered. "It is grief to me." And then he threw himself impulsively on his knees by the side of Louis' chair. "My prince, I wear them with reverence," he said, and then, hesitating, he added: "Perhaps I would seem less unworthy if your highness knew that, mere secretary as I am, I am yet more I am noble. It is not simple Francoise Beaupre whom you honor, but a man created chevalier by the sword of the emperor."

The dull eyes of the prince shot a glance between drooping lids. "What is it you mean, monsieur?" he demanded. But at the moment the queen entered the room, and the lads sprang to their feet. Her eyes caught the picture of the young Frenchman in his new dress at once; they opened wide and then filled with tears.

"Louis, Louis!" she cried, and laid her hand on his arm. "He looks like him; he looks like Napoleon!"

A deferential knock sounded at the door. Francoise sprang to it, and the landlord stood in the opening, bowing elaborately—a soldiery old man with thick grizzled hair.

"A thousand pardons for disturbing miladi and the messieurs," and miladi smiled forgiveness. "Might an old soldier of the emperor dare to say that one could not help knowing the emperor's kinsmen?" He bowed low again to both boys alike, and again Hortense smiled at him. It was comforting to know that the two seemed brothers to the world in general, and she was so used to recognition and loyalty now that they appeared to belong together. "Might an old soldier of the emperor dare to show miladi—her majesty—and the highnesses, the sword which the emperor himself had touched, the sword which he, Jean Gredin, an old cuirassier of the guard, had carried in four battles? There was a little story of the sword, a story also of the wonderful goodness of the emperor, which miladi—her majesty—permitting, he would like to tell to her, as also to the highnesses."

And, her majesty permitting, and the boys pleased and interested, the old cavalryman brought the sword and drew it from its sheath and gave it to each of them to handle, and called on them to remark how it was as keen and bright as it had ever been at Ulm or Austerlitz. He cleared his throat, strongly, for the tale.

"Miladi—her majesty—permitting," he began, "it was on a day two days after the great battle of Austerlitz. The country, as her majesty and the highnesses will remember, was in a most dangerous condition. Desperate bands—" Why was it the landlord stopped?

The party, caught by the fervor of his manner, stared at him, annoyed as the tale of the emperor, promising so well, halted at its beginning. The man stood as if drawn to his tiptoes, every muscle tense, his head turned toward the doorway, listening.

And suddenly they were aware of a stir, a growing noise; there were galloping horses; there was a jingle of harness, and voices coming nearer. With a step backward the landlord flashed a glance from under bushy brows down the corridor, through the open door at the end, which gave on the court of the inn.

"Mon dieu!" He faced the three, standing startled. He spoke fast and low. "Madame, it is a squad of Austrian soldiers; they are upon us. What can we do?" He hesitated only a second. "Bleu-bleu—my horse—saddled under the tree yonder—if one of the princes—if the prince—" He glanced uncertainly from one lad to the other.

But the game was out of his hands. Quicker hands than his had caught the play. Francoise Beaupre, the sabre of the old cavalryman gleaming in his grasp, sprang to the doorway.

"It is monsieur there who is the prince," he explained rapidly to the landlord. "Hide him, take care of him—I will draw them away. When they are gone, see that the prince and the queen escape. That is for you; you are responsible."

There was the rush of a flying figure down the hallway, and out Francoise flashed across a broken line of a dozen dismounted riders, straight toward the landlord's horse held by a groom under the trees. There was a shock of startled silence as the impetuous sporter, sabre gleaming at wrist, shot across the court. Then there was a hubbub of voices, and a mass of uniformed figures fell toward him as he threw himself on the horse. A soldier caught at the bridle. The naked sword twinkled and the man was under Bleu-bleu's feet. For a second there was a vortex of men and a frantic horse, and riding the storm a buoyant figure of fury, flashing a blade, with infinite swiftness, this way and that. Then horse and lad shot out from the living canvas, streaked the background of trees a second and were gone, and the Austrian troopers scrambled into their saddles to follow.

Through sun-spotted, breeze-tossed woods tore the chase; across a road and over a low fence, and still Francoise led, but the heavy horses gained it was a hopeless hunt, for the landlord's mount was no match for the light cavalry horse, yet the rider's big weight and clever horsemanship counted, and it was fully four miles from the inn when Bleu-bleu stumbled and fell at a ditch, and Francoise pitched over his head. His head was short by now, and they were on him in a moment, in a mass; he was seized by a dozen burly Austrians.

The leader took a sharp look at him as he stood panting, staring defiantly.

"What is this?" the Austrian demanded sternly, and wheeled to a trooper in a bunch. "Friedrich, thou knowest the cub of the Bonapartes, is this lad he?"

And Friedrich lunged forward, gasping, for he had run his horse hard, and shook his head. "No, my captain, I have never seen this one."

The boy looked from one to another of the threatening group, smiling, composed in spite of his quick breathing. The captain took a step close to him and shook his fist in his face.

"You have fooled us, you young game-cock, have you? But wait. Do you know what we will do to you, you bantam of a Frenchman? Do you know how we will treat you for this, we Austrians?"

Color deepened in his cheeks, and Francoise drew up his figure magnificently.

"You may do what you like, Messieurs," he said gaily. "It is for you; my part is done. The prince is safe."

CHAPTER XIV.

After Five Years.

The window of the cell was small, but it was low enough so that a man standing could see from it the vast sky and the sea-line six miles away, and, by leaning close to the bars, the hill that sloped down into wooded country; beyond that the sand of the shore. The jailer stood close by the

little window in the stormy sunset for a better light as he dropped the medicine.

"One—two," he counted the drops carefully up to nine, and then glanced at the prisoner on his cot in the corner, who tossed, and talked rapidly, disjointedly. "It is high time that the doctor saw him," the jailer spoke, half aloud. "If the governor had been here this would not have been allowed to run on. I am glad the governor is coming back."

With that the prisoner threw off the cover from his shoulders and sat up suddenly, with wild bright eyes staring at the jailer.

"Pietro!" he called in astonishment. "Why, my dear old Pietro!" and flung out his hands eagerly toward the man, and would have sprung from the bed to him.

But the jailer was at his side and held him down, yet gently. "Be quiet, signor," he said respectfully. "It is only old Battista; you will see if you look. Only Battista, who has taken care of you these five years."

The brilliant dark eyes stared at him hungrily; then with a sigh the light went out of them and the head fell on the pillow.

"Ah, Battista," he said, "my good Battista." A smile full of a subtle charm made the worn face bright. He spoke slowly. "I thought it was my friend—my best friend," he explained gently.

"Will the signor take the doctor's medicine?" Battista asked then, not much noticing the words, for the sick man was clearly light-headed, yet with a certain pleasant throb of memory which always moved within him at the name of Pietro. It happened that the name stood for some one dear to the jailer also. The signor took the medicine at once, like a good child.

"Will it make me better, do you think, Battista?" he asked earnestly.

"But yes, signor; the doctor is clever."

"I want to be better; I must get well, for I have work to do as soon as I come out of prison."

"Surely, signor. That will be soon now, I think, for it is five years; they will let you go soon, I believe," Battista lied kindly.

"You are good to me, Battista," the boy said, "and just now you gave me a great pleasure. It warms me yet to think of it, for, you see, I thought you were Pietro—my dear Pietro—the Marquis Zappi."

Battista, breathless, stared, stammered. "Whom—whom did you say, signor?"

But the prisoner had flashed into reason. The color went out of his face as the tide ebbs. "Battista, did I say a name? Battista—you will not betray me—you will not repeat that name! I would never have said it but that I was not quite steady. I must have been out of my head; I have never spoken his name before in this place. Oh, if I should bring danger to him! Battista, for God's sake, you will not repeat that name?"

Battista spoke low, glancing at the heavy iron door of the cell. "God forbid, signor," he whispered, "that I should speak here in my own castle, the name of my young master."

There was a long silence. The prisoner and his jailer gazed at each other as if saying things beyond words. Then the boy put out his long hot fingers and caught the man's sleeve.

"Battista," he murmured, "Battista—is that true? Is it possible? Do you know—my Pietro?"

"Know him, signor?" Battista's deep voice was unsteady. "My fathers have served his for eight hundred years." The man was shaking with a loyalty long pent up, but Francoise lifted his head, leaned on his elbow, and looked at him thoughtfully.

"But, Battista, I know you now; he has spoken to me of you; it was your son, the little Battista, who was my body-servant when they were children?"

"Yes, signor."

"I did not dream of it; I never knew what castle this was; I never dreamed of Castleforte; you would not tell me."

"I could not, signor. It is forbidden. It is forbidden. I am risking my life every minute."

"Go, Battista," and Francoise pushed him away with weak hands. "Go quickly—you have been here too long. There might be suspicion. I could not live if I brought trouble on you."

"It is right so far, signor," Battista answered. "It is known you are ill; I must care for the sick ones a little. But I had better go now."

With that he slipped to his knees and lifted the feverish hands to his lips. "The friend of my young master," he said simply, but his voice broke on the words. The traditional faithfulness of centuries was strong in Battista; the Zappi had been good masters; one had been tortured and contented always; one was tortured and ground down by these "Austrian swine"; the memory of anyone connected with them, was sacred. Battista bowed his head over the hands in his own, then he stood up.

"I shall be back at bedtime, signor," he said quietly, and was gone.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



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M. I. O. O. F.
 Miami Lodge No. 48, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, meet in their own Hall each Tuesday night.
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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 29, 1914.

Don't forget to write your dear old mother a few lines every week. It is a duty you owe to her and if not performed now it can't be in a short time.
 Tree Planting time is fast getting away from us, still there is plenty of time left if you will get busy. Do not let the opportunity slip past you.

from them. God alone knows the future and we do not believe he has any representatives on earth telling us about it.
 The responsibility of individual employes of big business concerns, both public and private, is recognized more today than ever before. The policy of every modern enterprise is to treat the public with courtesy and consideration, to be frank and truthful and to render efficient service.
 Individual employes are depended upon to fulfill the promises of such a policy. One cross word, one careless promise by an employe can do irreparable damage and make lasting enemies. It is particularly important that those of us who are engaged solely in the work of serving the public should bear this in mind constantly.
 When the public deals with anyone of us we are the company to all intent and purposes. Our acts are regarded as the acts of the company and the impression we make upon the public is retained in the mind as a good or bad impression of the company.
 There is no need to suppress one's personality and individuality in representing a corporation, but it is urgent that those of us who hope to attain a lasting success, remember always that upon our appearance, our manner and bearing depend the maintenance of such relations with the public as are essential to the success of every business enterprise.

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.

W. W. DAVIS & CO
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Announcements

- FOR TAX ASSESSOR
 L. A. Coffee
 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 COLLECTOR
 O. B. Hardin
- FOR COUNTY CLERK
 J. K. McKenzie
- FOR COUNTY TREASURER
 Dan Kivlehen

When you are away, don't forget to tell those you meet that you are from Miami and that we have the finest little town in the state.

We have heard of no candidates for commissioners of Roberts county yet. It is time we were getting some out.

When things get quiet, it is time someone was starting something, but let that something be for the good of our town and country.

Roberts County is not becoming, but is already the greatest hog country in the Panhandle.

There is always a little bank account left when the farmer has a few hogs around the place.

In Oklahoma last week three prisoners made a dash for liberty, killing four attendants and then themselves being shot down. If they had acknowledged to all their crimes they might have saved shooting other people and being shot down themselves for they would likely have gotten theirs in the electric chair.

In Wichita Kansas this week one of the great spiritualists and we guess head of the spiritualist churches was pulling off some "stunts" and raking in the coin when a Penkerton Detective and a Wichita Beacon reporter gave him a call and one of them who's father and mother were living and in the best of health, asked the spiritualist to call back his mother from the other world and after a short time the mother's spirit showed up and began to talk and at the opportune time the detective turned on the lights and grabbed the ghost who was nothing more than the spiritualist himself dressed in a wig and shroud, who immediately took the train for other places. This is the secret of all such stuff as that, fortune telling, etc, and if people want to be humbugged and hoodwinked they sure can get it but the average person knows better than to try to learn anything

from them. God alone knows the future and we do not believe he has any representatives on earth telling us about it.

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

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

BAPTIST CHURCH—Preaching at 11 o'clock every 1st and 3rd Sundays; Sunday School at 10 every Sunday; Prayer-meeting every Wednesday night.—Daniel Rees, Pastor.
 Business meeting Wed. night after first Sunday of each month.

Miami Camp
WOW No. 900
 Meets 4th Saturday night of each month.
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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.
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160 Acre Farm For sale
 Commencing with this issue of the Miami Chief, (Oct. 23, 1913) I will offer my FARM 8 miles southeast of Miami, now being farmed by Mr. Carruth and subject to his lease.
Price \$35 per acre \$5600
NOTICE This price will be reduced \$150 per week until sold. As I have no agents I reserve the right to suspend reduction one week at a time, while investigating conditional offers.
 Write for particulars and easy terms while waiting for price to suit you, I advise you to wire acceptance, this is a case of "first Comes, first served."
My price this week is \$3950.
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52 Doses of CHIEF for \$1

JAMES E. FERGUSON FOR GOVERNOR

James E. Ferguson makes known his views to the Democracy of Texas. PRESENT LAWS ENOUGH.

James E. Ferguson, native of Bell County, Forty-Two Years Old, Lawyer, Banker, Farmer, and Believes Business Ideas Should Prevail in State Affairs.

To the Democrats of Texas: In announcing myself as a candidate for the high office of governor of Texas, I am not unmindful of the discussion which I may arouse or perhaps the criticism which I may bring forth.

For years and years it has been the custom to elect our governors under a rule which we might term political succession. In other words, we have been determining a man's qualification for governor in proportion to the number of years he has been in active politics and the number of offices to which he has previously been elected.

So I realize that when I, a country lawyer, a country banker and a country farmer, if you please, try to land myself in the governor's chair at one fell swoop, I imagine I can already hear the thundering tones of "Nay, verily, we were here first." And here the issue is raised. If it can be shown that the state affairs have been under the old rule administered in an economical and business way, then I am frank to agree that there is no particular demand for my candidacy, and I will have no one to blame should I be disappointed in my ambition.

But the burden of proof is upon those who would thus criticize my announcement. And should the propriety of my candidacy be established, and upon my merits and the merits of my platform I shall induce the hope that the great mass of Texas Democrats will give me their favorable consideration.

I am a native Texan. Was raised on a farm in Bell county. Am forty-two years old. Seven years of my life have been given to the practice of law. For the next eight years I have been engaged in banking, farming and stock raising. I believe I can show as good a head of Durian cattle as there



JAMES E. FERGUSON.

In Texas I have never sought public office, but have always taken an interest and part in public affairs. I believe my training will in some measure qualify me for the office of governor.

It is my intention to make an active campaign and discuss my platform, which is: First: Until such time as all state institutions and state finances are put on a sound business basis, all other matters of legislation should be put aside.

Realizing the imperative need of this policy and recognizing the attempt of certain candidates to ride into office on the prohibition issue to the exclusion and detriment of the pressing business demands of the state, and in order that the issue may be clearly made, I hereby pledge myself, if elected governor, to promptly and surely veto to the extent of my power any legislation which may be passed, through pro or anti influence, pertaining to or dealing with the liquor question in any manner or form.

Present laws are sufficient. I ask no man to surrender his views on prohibition, but the deplorable condition of our state institutions and finances makes a graver condition. It can only be met by ceasing, for a time at least, the factional strife which is destroying the state.

Let us have more business and less talk. Instead of wrangling over the question of whether man shall drink, let us consider for a time how he and his loved ones may get something to eat and something to wear. Three years ago I voted for submission of the prohibition question to the people. An election was held and by a clear majority the issue was decided against prohibition. Frequent elections on the question will only bring renewed agitation and strife. I, therefore, am opposed to any resubmission of the question at this time.

Second—I am heartily in favor of any legislation looking to the improvement and advancement of our public schools, the Agricultural and Mechanical College and our State University. In the matter of appropriations for such purposes I would only be restrict-

ed by the ability of the state to pay and an economical expenditure of the public money. If we get our money's worth, let us buy all the education we can pay for. And let us begin with the little school houses on the country road.

Third—No candidate for governor who has not had business experience and who has not had ample opportunity to give the question serious attention can safely outline any intelligent plan for the management of the state penitentiaries. If elected governor, I pledge my best efforts as a business man to put all state prisons on a self-sustaining basis. If it would not involve the state in loss, I am in favor of using our convict labor to build permanent public roads.

Fourth—I am opposed to any reduction in rates charged by railroads. Railroads are entitled to earn a fair return on their investment.

If railroad investment is not assured of a fair return on the investment, Texas will wait long in the future before other railroads are built. Again, if rates are reduced the railroads will use such action as a pretext to decrease the wages of organized labor, and will use it as an excuse for their failure to furnish proper service to the patient public. I favor such firm and prompt regulation of the railroads by legislation, and by our railroad commission, as will relieve the people from the discomfort of bad crossings, late trains, delayed shipments and discourteous employees. The passenger who pays three cents a mile is entitled to a seat. The shipper who is forced to pay extra because he does not unload the car is certainly entitled to reimbursement when no car is furnished for him to load.

A study of this question is good for all concerned, and will lead to a better understanding of the relation which should exist between the roads and the public.

Fifth—I favor the establishment of a system of bonded warehouses with power to issue negotiable receipts, all under the sanction and supervision of the state. The demand for this legislation is apparent to everyone.

A gradual marketing of farm products can never be brought about unless some general plan of storage is available. Not one farmer in fifty has, or is able to purchase, facilities to store and house through the winter months all of the cotton or grain which he can raise.

Yet unless they have this facility our entire crops must go on the market at one time to prevent their destruction or damage from wind and storm. The bad effects of enforced marketing on the price of farm products in Texas, and in the South, causes the loss of more money every year than any other one thing.

Sixth—Perhaps of greater moment than all other questions is the question of land tenure and land rental. History reveals that the fall of all nations was closely connected with, if not directly caused by, the failure to promptly meet and equitably adjust the division of land production between landlord and tenant.

Let us not be deceived into thinking that Texas is not confronted with this question right now.

Until a short time ago, a fourth of the cotton and a third of the grain crops was considered for fifty years in Texas as the equitable rent which the tenant should pay for the use of the land rented. Under this rule Texas has prospered and grown from one financial triumph to another.

But lately, with the appearance of high-priced lands, the argument has become quite popular that rents should go higher to keep pace with the earning power of money.

As a result, it is becoming almost a custom to demand and collect of the tenant a bonus in addition to the usual rent, or to demand a cash rent exceeding the customary rent. It is true that for a few years we have had an era of high prices, and so far the tenant has been able to pay the increased rent and live without any great inconvenience.

But it must be borne in mind that an acre of land that now sells for \$100 per acre does not produce any more cotton or corn than it did when it sold for \$30 per acre.

As perhaps a majority of our rural citizenship are tenants, it is folly to argue that the good of society is not involved in the matter of a material increase in rents. An increase in rents necessarily impairs the ability of the tenant to raise and educate his family. Therefore, it must follow that in such proportion as rents go up, comfort and education, so far as the tenant is concerned, go down.

Therefore, as a solution to this vexing problem and to settle the strife which seems brewing, I, if elected governor, will urge upon the legislature to bring about by statute or constitutional amendment, as may be proper, the passage of a law that will make the collection of rent, in amount in excess of one-fourth of the value of cotton or one-third of the value of grain crops, usury, the penalty for which shall be a forfeiture of double the amount of rent collected, to be recovered in any court of competent jurisdiction; provided, that the landlord may collect rent in an amount equal to one-half the value of all crops where the landlord furnishes all the tools, implements, feed and teams with which the tenant makes the crop.

Such a law is not only essential to progressive, but necessary. It involves not only the good of society, but the life of the government.

I shall be glad to debate and defend this legislation with any reputable candidate for governor.

In the meantime, I suggest that the people inquire of candidates for the legislature how they stand on this question. This question has to be met sooner or later. The very foundation of the nation is involved in this law. Land owners need not be alarmed at this announcement, as I will be able to show you where such a law is to your interest, as well as your tenant. It will be able to show that the present high values of land can be maintained only by maintaining the standard of tenant citizenship.

JAMES E. FERGUSON. Temple, Texas.

District court meets Feb. 9th. Grandpa Davis is again on the sick list this week.

Atty. J. C. Dial made a business trip to Anson last week. J. P. Osborne spent first of the week on the farm.

Mrs. A. M. Jones is expected to be able to come home today or tomorrow. Miss Laura Lee of Mobeetie spent part of this week visiting the Dread Lee home.

A new Telephone directory will be put out this week for the Miami Telephone Company. Mrs. G. A. Harris of Fargo went home Saturday after a visit with the Humphries family.

M. W. Sullivan of Shattuck, Okla., made a visit to our town and country Sunday. Miss Maggie Turner came in from Amarillo last night and seems to be getting along fine.

Edgar and Emmet Coble and John Dodson autoed to Amarillo Sunday and back Monday. Dr. Gunn reports the arrival of a new baby at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bowers Monday.

Dr. Caldwell of the Washita country was here Monday and Tuesday looking after business matters. C. S. Seiber went to Canadian yesterday to attend the funeral of his father-in-law, Mr. H. L. Powers.

J. B. Campbell of Oklahoma was here first of the week prospecting with L. B. Robertson. J. Spool and Arch King were in from their ranch Saturday and spent the night with Miami friends.

Don't forget to pay your poll tax today, tomorrow or next day, for the next day is the last one. Get busy. Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Davis of Pampa were in the city last of last week at the funeral of Mrs. Davis's grandmother, Mrs. Harris.

The Higgins Jewelry & Music Co. pulled off their sale in Miami Saturday. The sale was well attended and they sold quite a bit of stuff.

We are glad to report that Dread Lee's three little children are very much improved from their spell of sickness. R. A. Choate passed back through the city Sunday from Hereford where the remains of D. R. Edwards were laid. Mr. Edwards was killed by a mine cave-in.

The school children have added a new exercise to their grounds, in the form of a vaulting ground. The pole arrived this week and the boys are busy testing it out. Gilbert Eldridge was the "Guy that Pulled off the Stunt" at the Auditorium Saturday night. A medium crowd was present and the performance was good. His impersonations were fine and lasted two hours. Any one man who can entertain a crowd that long by himself is to be complimented.

Mrs. Teresa Sappington of Canadian, formerly Miss Teresa Brown of Wheeler County was taken to Oklahoma City last week for an operation and died while there. Mrs. Sappington had many friends here who will regret to hear of her death. She was buried at Canadian Sunday. The O'Laughlin family went up from Miami to the burying. Jas. Jukes was in to see us Saturday with a smile and a dollar. Mr. Jukes was borned in England and came to this country about 25 years ago. He said: "I first came to Kansas and bought a fellows relinquishment, wandering at the time why he was so well tickled to get \$200 for it, but the next year I found out. I planted wheat in the fall and went back in the spring and found that my wheat had not sprouted. That year I gave a fellow my relinquishment and the next year he sold 4000 bushels of wheat off 200 acres. The old bible adage says that Faro had seven years of plenty and seven years of lean, which is allright, if the years of plenty comes first, but with me it has come last. However I am well satisfied that the Great Panhandle is the greatest country on earth and rejoice to see the good people coming this way."

Pierce Hood is improving very fast now. L. A. Maddox is the latest subscriber to the Chief. O. C. Elliott has a small child that is very sick today.

W. B. and Homer Kitchens is in the city this afternoon. Silar Faulkner of Gray County was in the city yesterday. H. C. Brown was over from Mobeetie yesterday.

A. E. Gething, of Gray county was trading in the city yesterday. J. J. Love and Wio Minor returned from Mobeetie Tuesday. Ed Wisley and family of Amarillo is here visiting the Jim Johnstons.

Mrs. I. A. McNeil of the south plains spent Tuesday in the city. Mr. Plume of the E. O. Ranch was in the city yesterday. Mrs. John Stump was shopping in the city yesterday.

Mr. Word of Higgins was a city business caller yesterday. Mrs. J. W. Burks has been on the sick list this week. The Roy Trowbridge family have been quite sick this week with the exception of Roy.

Travis Ivy was in the city today and had his name added to our mailing list. Word received from Mrs. Elkins at Cleardon states that she is getting along fine.

Albert Mallary came in this week from Oklahoma and will farm for E. M. McCracken. Dr. M. L. Gunn reports the arrival of a new boy at the W. P. Kincannon home this morning.

Word from Miss Maggie Turner in Amarillo states that she is improving very fast. Carpenter W. C. Scott went to Canadian yesterday where he has a contract to build a house.

Dr. Shelton reports the arrival of a new boy at the home of our popular depot agent, J. E. Marshall. Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Lawson and Mrs. Every of the Mt. Zion district were shopping in the city Tuesday.

Mrs. White of Canadian was here first of the week visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jack Meade. Invitations are out announcing a "42" at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Kivlenen tonight.

Samuel Edge was in the city yesterday and ordered the Chief seat to J. H. Knox, Jamestown, Ohio, for a year. W. W. Anderson and wife of Cheyenne Okla., left Monday after a short visit with their daughter, Mrs. Mage Lard.

The Peoples Meat Market have begun buying cream and shipping it which will make Miami a still larger market. The W. O. W. Lodge of Miami are going to have a big supper Saturday night at the Hall. All co-operators invited.

Mrs. C. S. Seiter who has been at Canadian this week, has the Pneumonia but a phone call today noon stated that she was much improved today. The Paderewski concert at Wichita has been postponed indefinitely, but the Miami people are holding their tickets for it when it does happen.

W. H. Felton and family will leave next week for Muscatine, Iowa, where "Mut" says they will live and he will use a bell cord over old beck for a telegraph wire.

The next and last number of the years Lycop course will be Feb. 19, Thursday, and the Steze Concert Company promises to be the best number we have had this year. Keep the date in mind and do not forget to come as it will be a good number.

Mrs. Fred Snyers received her piano this week from Amarillo while it was being unloaded the team ran away leaving the piano fall to the ground, however the fall did little or no damage to the instrument. The grey Patton dray team ran away but stopped after a short run when one horse fell down.

Don't miss the last opportunity to secure the greatest bargains on earth at J. R. Websters.

Good Things TO EAT

That's one of the questions—and where to get them is another—to get them fresh and wholesome has bothered the minds of the best housewives. At our store the shelves are always filled with choice Pork and Beans, Peaches, Cherries, Strawberries, Corn, Tomatoes. In fact, everything for the table, Pure Cane Sugar, American Lady Soft Wheat Flour, \$3 10' and 1st. stat Hard Wheat Flour \$2 05 will please you

Phone No. 70 H. T. GILL & CO.



Now prevails, and we are putting the prevailing low prices on our winter goods. Never before at any store could you get as much for your money as you now can AT S. C. Osborne & Co.

MALT LIQUOR ESTABLISHMENTS THE PENALTY OF STRIFE.

Mild Stimulants Taking the Place of Strong Drink.

The manufacture of malt liquor ranks fifth in importance in Texas manufacturing industries from the standpoint of capital invested and ranks third in value added by the manufacturing process. According to the last Federal Census Report we have twelve establishments engaged in the manufacture of malt liquors, employing 931 persons, with an investment of \$7,027,000 and an annual payroll of \$900,000. The records of the Federal Government show that the capital invested, and the value of the Texas output, have been doubled during the past decade. During the past five years two new establishments have been erected and two million dollars of new money put into the manufacturing business. There are no distilleries in Texas and no whiskey is manufactured within the State.

No authoritative figures are available on the amount of foreign malt liquors consumed in the State, but reliable estimates indicate that 22 per cent of Texas' consumption is manufactured outside the State. Probably 95 per cent of the Texas products are consumed within the State. We consume in Texas approximately 2 per cent of malt liquors manufactured in the United States, while we have 4 per cent of the population. The Texas products have taken first premium at world's fairs, and their purity and perfection is universally recognized. We manufacture in the State approximately 700,000 barrels of beer per annum.

The factory value of the annual Texas output is shown by the census enumerators at \$6,464,000, and the value of the raw material used in manufacturing is \$1,695,000. The value added by the process of manufacturing is \$1,769,000. The principal materials used are barley and rice.

The manufacture of malt liquors in the State has shown an increase of 60 per cent against an increase of 27 per cent in population during the past decade. The increase in the malt liquor manufactured in the United States during this period is twenty per cent. Less than one per cent of malt liquor establishments of the United States are located in Texas.

The increased demand for malt liquor indicates that mild stimulants are taking the place of strong, poisonous drinks and is evidence of more temperate drinking and sobriety.

THANKS

We wish to publicly thank the good people and friends in Miami for the many courtesies shown us during the sickness and death of our beloved mother.

C. E. Harris, Mrs. J. W. Van, Mrs. O. B. Hardin.

The scars of strife that deface the visage of industry in Texas should serve as a warning to platform makers against drawing the sword in the present campaign. There is scarcely an important line of industry in Texas that has not been a battle ground of factional strife and many political warriors are now marching up and down the public thoroughfares crying aloud for more blood. If we are going to keep up these industrial struggles our records will soon look like unburied bones.

We are now facing gigantic industrial possibilities and Dame Opportunity is knocking at our door, but if the lady finds us knocking on each other, she may become disgusted and walk away. The Panama Canal will soon be calling upon our railroads for double tracks and our manufacturing plants to increase their capacity. There are our educational and eleemosynary institutions that need consideration. The farmers are demanding better marketing conditions, cheaper money and better transportation service, and it would seem as if these problems are sufficient to engage the attention of all citizens, however able and patriotic, who desire to render a real service to their country.

We ought to cease trying to put our opponents in sackcloth and ashes and adopt the slogan of the Farmers' Union—"Co-operation." Let us lay aside bitterness and strife and turn our attention toward helping each other. The interest of the farmer is universal and he is the most competent citizen we have, and we can afford to clasp hands and follow his lead. Many of our present day statesmen may, under this plan, perish for want of adaptability, but the wise ones have already felt the rush of new life and are leaving the old order of things like men trying to outrun their sins. No country ever has or ever will lead in civilization without co-operation.

We need laborers, not warriors, in the vineyard of industry, and it is little less than a tragedy that many of our leaders look upon our opportunities with as much indifference as a veteran soldier would the plow handles. We have so long taken belittling views that we face, without duly appreciating, the monumental problems now confronting us. Malice never built a city and hate never made two blades of grass grow where one grew before. Let us have a new era of co-operation.

Only two more days left of the great Webster Sale, better get around and find some of those Bargains.

If you will take advantage of the last two days of the Webster Sale you will always be glad.

You can find more bargains in Webster's Store tomorrow and next day than you can in any other store in a week.

LOSS FROM BOLL WEEVIL ABOUT \$500,000,000

INTERESTING STATISTICS FURNISHED BY DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE AND LABOR.

TEXAS IS A HEAVY LOSER

Figures Show Insect Has Done Great Damage in This State in Fifteen Years.

Washington.—The boll weevil has caused a loss in the production of cotton in the United States in excess of 10,000,000 bales which, at a value of only \$50 a bale, represents a financial loss of \$500,000,000.

These and other interesting facts and statistics concerning the boll weevil are given in a little pocket pamphlet just issued by Director W. J. Harris, of the census bureau, department of commerce.

SALAZAR TAKEN AT SANDERSON

Federal Leader Held Pending Arrival of United States Officers.

Sanderson, Texas.—Mexican federal Gen. J. Ynez Salazar was arrested here on a passenger train. After the defeat of the Mexican army by constitutionalists under Villa at Ojinaga he crossed the river at Presidio Saturday night, Jan. 10.

Salazar was dressed in civilian clothes and had about \$2,500 negotiable papers on his person.

Prosperity Dinner Given at Memphis

Memphis, Tenn.—Prosperity in the South, as it is spelled by bumper cotton crops, grain crops, cattle production and general business conditions that as a whole excel any other section of the country, was celebrated here at a banquet.

Picturesque March of Mexicans

Marfa, Texas.—Footsore, ragged, almost famished from their three days' march on foot of 67 miles over a wind swept mountain road, the 3,300 Mexican federal soldiers and officers routed from Ojinaga, Mexico, by the insurgents, with 1,067 women and about 300 children, arrived Sunday within a few miles of Marfa, whence they are to be transported by train to Fort Bliss at El Paso.

Peanut Business Good

Cleburne, Texas.—C. T. Jackson, manager of the peanut factory, states that the mill was running regularly and the capacity of the plant was being taxed to supply the demand.

Three Safes Blown at Spur

Spur, Texas.—Some time Sunday night the postoffice, the Wichita Valley depot and the office of the R. B. Spencer Lumber Company were broken into and the safes blown.

BANK HEARING AT AUSTIN

Houston Eliminated From Itinerary of Trip Begun Saturday.

Washington.—Secretary McAdoo of the treasury department has announced a change in the itinerary of the organization committee which has in hand the work of dividing the country into regional reserve districts.

The reserve bank organization committee left here Saturday for a five weeks' trip through the West, during which it will hear arguments from most of the big cities west of the Alleghany mountains who are in the fight to secure federal reserve banks.

Texas Cattle Claims Ordered Paid

Washington.—The interstate commerce commission has ordered the payment by the railroads of the claims of the Texas Cattle Raisers' association members heretofore filed after Aug. 29, 1906, for the overcharges in rates based on the decision made to the effect that the rates after the advances made in March, 1903, were unlawful and that the rates heretofore prevailing should be considered just and reasonable rates.

Put Boats on Intercoastal Canal

Galveston, Texas.—That the next 30 days or at the furthest limit, six weeks, will see the establishment of a regular boat line plying between Galveston and points on the intercoastal canal by the Texas and Gulf Steamship Company and that merchants in all the cities along the canal will co-operate to furnish the new transportation system with freight sufficient to enable it to operate at a profit is announced.

\$600,000 Voted for Good Roads

Temple, Texas.—Advocates of good roads scored a conspicuous victory in an election held Thursday in 13 voting precincts of Bell county, including the city of Temple, voting a bond issue of \$600,000 by a vote of nearly four to one, the total vote being for the bonds 1,769 and against 578.

Provides For Bread Line

New York.—Harry M. Gescheldt, a lawyer who died last Monday, left \$150,000, half of his fortune, for the establishment of a bread line and stipulated that every loaf distributed should be stamped with his name.

TEXAS FINANCIERS SEEK BANK

Bankers of Four Cities Hold Meeting in Fort Worth.

Fort Worth, Texas.—Bankers representing four reserve cities of Texas met Thursday in Fort Worth and organized with a view to making every possible effort to secure the location of one of the federal reserve banks in Texas.

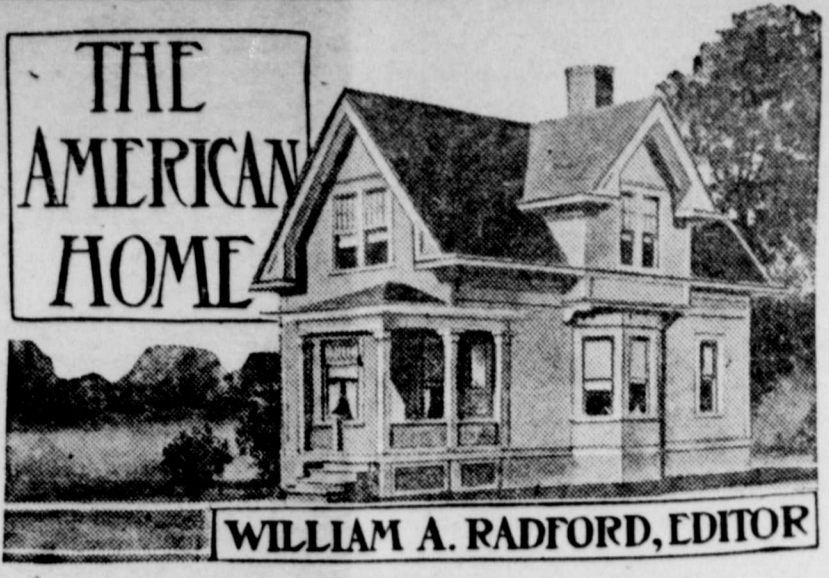
Plans were made for the beginning of an active and systematic endeavor to collect and tabulate the arguments that are calculated to show the merits of the Texas proposition. These arguments will be presented at the session of the organization committee to be held in Houston Feb. 9-10.

World Tour on Foot Ended

New York.—Joseph Frank Mikulec has arrived here from Philadelphia after a three years' walking tour of the world. He has the signatures of hundreds of important personages, among them from the governor of Jerusalem, certifying that upon such a date Mikulec called upon them.

Opposes Alaska Railway Bill

Washington.—The bill proposing the building of a government railway in Alaska encountered its first vigorous opposition in the senate when Senator McCumber attacked it as the first step toward "the realm of paternalistic and socialist government."

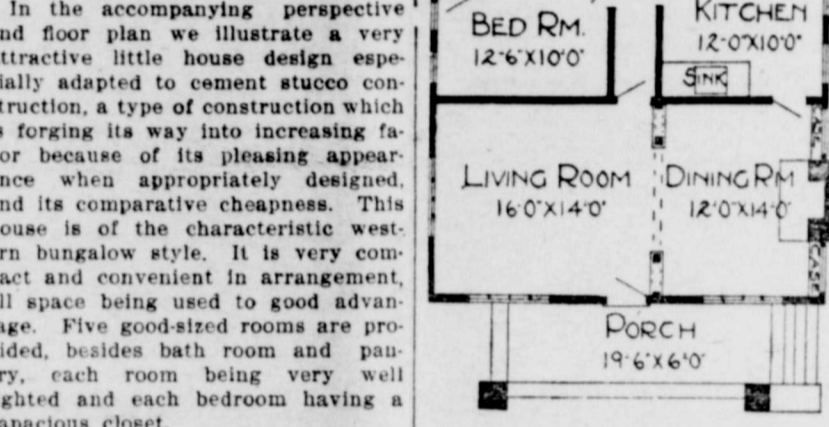


WILLIAM A. RADFORD, EDITOR

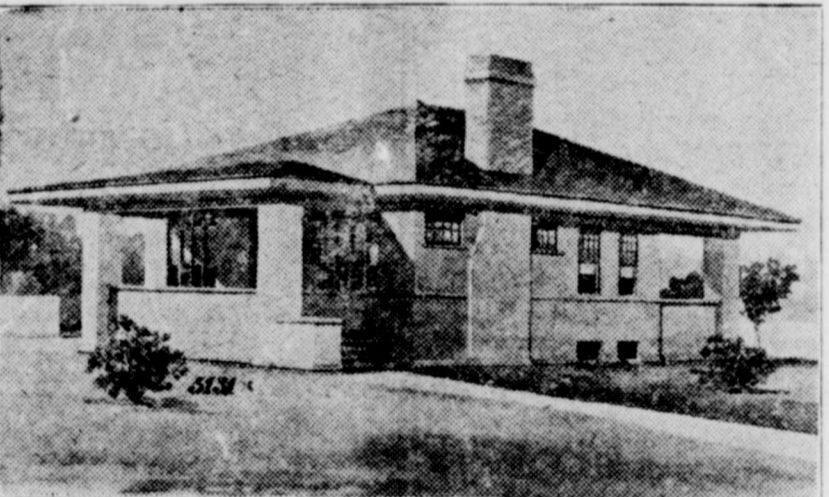
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper.

A few years ago a "cement house" was felt to be an "uncertain quantity" and here and there, even to this day, we find a few lingering remnants of the old prejudice against this type of construction.

In the accompanying perspective and floor plan we illustrate a very attractive little house design especially adapted to cement stucco construction, a type of construction which is forging its way into increasing favor because of its pleasing appearance when appropriately designed.



Both of these rooms are nicely lighted, and provide the accommodations for the necessary furniture for convenient housekeeping. The broad space in the dining room near the kitchen door is just the location which a built-in sideboard or buffet should have to be most convenient and ornamentally located.



as to the over-enthusiasm of its devotees, who have advocated it for purposes and locations for which it was never intended.

Designed originally for summer cottage work and for spacious building sites, preferably of a hilly nature, there have been too many instances where this type of dwelling has been squeezed into a narrow city lot and put in between high houses of two or three stories, much to the detriment of the typical bungalow style.

We have never happened to see a bungalow style office building, nor do we remember having heard of one; still, what is almost as bad, the bungalow style church is quite a common thing in many of our cities and suburbs.

The estimated cost of the house here shown ranges from \$2,800 to \$3,000, depending to some extent on the locality and on local market conditions of material and labor.

The porch, as can be seen, is a prominent feature adding to the external appearance; and the same is true of every typical bungalow. This

TEXAS BREVITIES

A gain over the postal receipts of more than \$1,000 per month was made by the postoffice at Austin, during 1913. The receipts for last year totaled \$154,524 as against \$141,643.64 for 1912.

A carload of Texas cabbage from the Brownsville country arrived at Houston a few days ago. The product brought 2 1/2 per pound. The heads were well matured and were of a sound variety.

The truck growers in the Rockport section met recently and formed a temporary organization, having for its purpose the establishment of a co-operative canning factory to take care of the surplus crops of tomatoes and other vegetables produced by Rockport truck growers.

A crate and box factory at Beaumont has begun operation and a large force of men are busy making their products. Four cars of crates and boxes are being prepared for shipments to Cuba.

Practically every residence and enterprise at Bangs is using gas. This commodity having been piped there from a local well and turned on last week. Several oil concerns are boring for oil and gas near the city and it is expected that other oil companies will assign men to this field.

At a recent meeting of the board of directors of the Fort Worth-Denton interurban project, E. E. Baldridge was chosen as president. A charter has been received for the building of this line between Fort Worth and Denton, and it is contemplated that construction will begin immediately.

A report has just been compiled by the Fort Worth Stockyards Company, showing the receipts of livestock at the local yards during the year of 1913. The report shows that 1,973,890 head of livestock was received during the year. This is an increase over the 1912 receipts of more than 280,000 head.

Building permits aggregating \$24,250,000 in value were issued during 1913 in the nine principal cities of Texas, according to a report compiled by the Texas Business Men's association. Dallas leads with a total of \$8,439,540 and Houston is second with \$5,088,488.

Since June 1, 1913, the commissioners court of Hale county has paid out \$1,605 for rabbit scalps. The court gives 3c per scalp and there has been 53,057 scalps turned in since that date.

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.

Work on the Lytle lake near Abilene began the first of the year. The old dam was destroyed by the recent heavy rains, which caused a loss of 800,000,000 gallons of water.

The next meeting of the Associated Advertising Clubs of Texas will be conducted at Greenville, Feb. 18. It is expected that the attendance at this session will be the largest in the history of the organization.

Last week San Angelo wool growers shipped seven car loads of wool and mohair to northern markets.

The Waco young men's business league adopted a resolution in favor of a \$1,075,000 road bond election. The club recently petitioned for \$800,000 road bond issue, which embraced precinct No. 1, but on account of the citizens in precinct No. 3 clamoring for good highways, the amount was increased and will include the latter precinct.

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.

The Sinclair department farm company is planning to establish a large dairy just south of San Antonio. Besides dairy products, the company will also produce farm products and meats.

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER; BOWELS

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

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

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

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They will relieve you sleep—never gripe, sickness or any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store.

Millions of men and women take Cascarets now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or any other ailment.

Many a man who marries for money is a poor collector.

Why is it that it takes a hired girl four hours longer to mop the front gallery than the back porch?

The Cough is what hurts, but the tickle is to blame. Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops stop the tickle—5c at good Drugists.

Following the idea that conversation should be seasonal, peppery remarks should be taken with a grain of salt.

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative. Adv.

Very Near It. Sonny—Pa, what is a split infinitive? Pa—Something like this, Alabama ought to love Mobile.

Know What Would Happen. Lovely weather, isn't it? A lady whom we know went to see the doctor yesterday.

"Well, how are you today?" said the physician cheerfully. "Well, doctor," she replied, "the cold I caught Tuesday is a little better, thanks to your prescription. But the one I caught Thursday is much worse. The thing I called to see you for, however, is the severe cold I caught last night."

The doctor sat down and wrote a long line of hieroglyphics. "Here," he said, "is something for the one you catch this evening with that V-neck and those skimp skirts. Good afternoon!"

Afraid of Lawyers. An old colored man, charged with stealing chickens, was arraigned in court and was incriminating himself when the judge said: "You ought to have a lawyer. Where is your lawyer?"

"Ah ain't got no lawyer, judge," said the old man. "Very well, then," said his honor. "I'll assign a lawyer to defend you."

"Oh, no, suh; no, suh! Please don't do dat!" the darky begged. "Why not?" asked the judge. "It won't cost you anything. Why don't you want a lawyer?"

"Well, judge, Ah'll tell you, suh," said the old man, waving his tattered old hat confidentially. "Hit's jes dis way—Ah wan'tuh enjoy dem chicken mahse'!"

FRIENDLY TIP. Restored Hope and Confidence. After several years of indigestion and its attendant evil influence on the mind, it is not very surprising that one finally loses faith in things generally.

A N. Y. woman writes an interesting letter. She says: "Three years ago I suffered from an attack of peritonitis which left me in a most miserable condition. For over two years I suffered from nervousness, weak heart, shortness of breath, could not sleep, etc."

"My appetite was ravenous but I felt starved all the time. I had plenty of food but it did not nourish me because of intestinal indigestion. Medical treatment did not seem to help. I got discouraged, stopped medicine and did not care much whether I lived or died."

"One day a friend asked me why I didn't try Grape-Nuts food, stop drinking coffee and use Postum. I had lost faith in everything, but to please my friend I began to use both and soon became very fond of them."

"It wasn't long before I got more strength, felt a decided change in my system, hope sprang up in my heart and slowly but surely I got better. I could sleep very well, the constant craving for food ceased and I have better health now than before the attack of peritonitis."

"My husband and I are still using Grape-Nuts and Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

WILSON ON TRUSTS

PRESIDENT DELIVERS ADDRESS TO CONGRESS UPON THIS INTERESTING SUBJECT.

PROGRAM NOT RADICAL

Believes Private Monopoly Indesirable and Intolerable and Says Changes in Laws Are Sanctioned by Public Opinion.

Washington. — President Wilson's address follows in full: Gentlemen of the Congress—In my report "On the State of the Union" I had the privilege of reading to you on the 1st of December last, I intended to reserve for discussion at a later date the subject of additional legislation regarding the very difficult and intricate matter of trusts and monopolies. The time now seems opportune to turn to that great question; not only because the currency legislation which absorbed your attention and the attention of the country in December was disposed of, but also because the subject appears to be clearing about with singular rapidity in this other great field of action. In the matter of the currency it cleared suddenly and very happily after the much debated bill was passed; in respect to the monopolies which have multiplied about and in regard to the various means by which they have been organized and maintained it seems to be coming clear and all but universal agreement in anticipation of our action, as by the way of preparation, making the way easier to set out upon with confidence and without confusion of counsel.

Task Should Be Easy. Legislation has its atmosphere like fertilizing else and the atmosphere of accommodation and mutual understanding which we now breathe with so much refreshment is matter of sincere congratulation. It ought to make our task very much less difficult and embarrassing than it would have been had we been obliged to continue to act amidst the atmosphere of suspicion and antagonism which has so long made it impossible to approach such questions with diplomatic fairness. Constructive legislation, when successful, is always the embodiment of convincing experience and of the nature public opinion which finally springs out of that experience. Legislation is a business of interpretation, not of origination; and it is now plain what the opinion is to which we must give effect in this matter. It is not recent or hasty opinion. It springs out of the experience of a whole generation. It has clarified itself by long contest and those who for a long time battled with it and sought to change it are now frankly and honorably yielding to it and seeking to conform their action to it.

No Antagonism. What we are purporting to do, therefore, is happily not to hamper or fetter business, enlightened business men prefer to do it, in any sense to put it under the ban. The antagonism between business and government is over. We are now about to give expression to the best business conscience and honor of the land. The government and business men are ready to meet each other half way in a common effort to square business methods with both public opinion and the law. The best informed men of the business world condemn the methods and processes and consequences of monopoly as we condemn them; and the instinctive judgment of the vast majority of business men everywhere goes with them. We shall now be their spokesman. That is the strength of our position and the sure prophecy of what will ensue when our reasonable work is done.

When serious contest ends, when men unite in opinion and purpose, those who are to change their ways of business joining with those who ask for the change, it is possible to effect it in the way in which prudent and thoughtful and patriotic men would wish to see it brought about, with as few, as slight, as easy and simple business readjustments as possible in the circumstances, nothing essential disturbed, nothing torn up by the roots, no parts rent asunder which can be left in wholesome combination. Fortunately no measures of sweeping or novel change are necessary. It will be understood that our object is not to unsettle business or anywhere seriously to break its established course. On the contrary, we desire the laws we are now about to pass to be the bulwarks and safeguards of industry against the forces that have disturbed it. What we have to do can be done in a new spirit, in thoughtful moderation without revolution of an untoward kind.

It awaits acquiescence in the first place for laws which will effectually

prohibit and prevent such interlockings of the personnel of the directors of great corporations—banks and railroads, industrial, commercial and public service bodies—as in effect result in making those who borrow and those who lend practically one and the same, those who sell and those who buy but the same persons trading with one another under different names and in different combinations and those who affect to compete in fact partners and masters of some whole field of business. Sufficient time should be allowed, of course, in which to effect these changes of organization without inconvenience or confusion.

Interlocking Directorates. Such a prohibition will work much more than a mere negative good by correcting the serious evils which have arisen because, for example, the men who have been the directing spirits of the great investment banks have usurped the place which belongs to independent industrial management working in its own behalf. It will bring new men, new energies, a new spirit of initiative, new blood into the management of our great business enterprises. It will open the field of industrial development and origination to scores of men who have been obliged to serve when their abilities entitled them to direct. It will immensely lighten the young men coming on and will greatly enrich the business activities of the whole country.

Country is Ready. In the second place, business men as well as those who direct public affairs now recognize with painful clearness the great harm and injustice which has been done to many if not all of the great railroad systems of the country by the way in which they have been financed and their own distinctive interests subordinated to the interests of the men who financed them and of other business enterprises which those men wished to promote.

The country is ready, therefore, to accept and accept with relief as well as approval, a law which will confer upon the Interstate Commerce Commission the power to superintend and regulate the financial operations by which the railroads are henceforth to be supplied with money they need for their proper development to meet the rapidly growing requirements of the country for increased and improved facilities of transportation. We cannot postpone action in this matter without leaving the railroads exposed to many serious handicaps and hazards; and the prosperity of the railroads and the prosperity of the country are inseparably connected. Upon this question those who are chiefly responsible for the actual management and operation of the railroads have spoken very plainly and very earnestly, with a purpose we ought to be quick to accept. It will be one step, and a very important one, toward the necessary separation of the business of production from the business of transportation.

Business Hampered. The business of the country awaits also, has long awaited and has suffered because it could not obtain further and more explicit legislative definition of the policy and meaning of the existing antitrust laws. Nothing hampers business like uncertainty. Nothing daunts or discourages it like the necessity to take chances, to run the risk of falling under the condemnation of the law before it can make sure just what the law is. Surely we are sufficiently familiar with the actual processes and methods of monopoly and of the many hurtful restraints of trade to make definition possible, at any rate up to the limits of what experience has disclosed. These practices, being now abundantly disclosed, can be explicitly and, item by item, forbidden by statute in such terms as will practically eliminate uncertainty, the law itself and the penalty being made equally plain.

And the business men of the country desire something more than that the menace of legal process in these matters be made explicit and intelligible. They desire the advice, the definite guidance and information which can be supplied by an administrative body, an interstate trade commission.

A Trade Commission. The opinion of the country would instantly approve of such a commission. It would not wish to see it empowered to make terms with monopoly or in any sort to assume control of business, as if the government made itself responsible. It demands such a commission only as an indispensable instrument of information and publicity, as a clearing house for the facts by which both the public mind and the managers of great business undertakings should be guided and as an instrumentality for doing justice to business where the processes of the courts or the natural forces of correction outside the remedy to the wrong in a way that will meet all the equities and circumstances of the case.

Producing Industries. For example, which have passed the point up to which combination may be consistent with the public interests and the freedom of trade, cannot always be dis-

sected into their component units as readily as railroad companies or similar organizations can be. Their isolation by ordinary legal process may oftentimes involve financial consequences likely to overwhelm the security market and bring upon it breakdown and confusion. There ought to be an administrative commission capable of directing and shaping such corrective processes not only in aid of the courts but also by independent suggestion, if necessary.

Meet Business Halfway. Inasmuch as our object and the spirit of our action in these matters is to meet business half way in its processes of self correction and disturb its legitimate course as little as possible, we ought to see to it, and the judgment of practical and sagacious men of affairs everywhere would applaud us if we did see to it that penalties and punishments should fall, not upon business itself, to its confusion, but upon the individuals who use the instrumentalities of business to do things which public policy and sound business practice condemn. Every act of business is done at the command or upon the initiative of some ascertainable person or group of persons. These should be held individually responsible and the punishment should fall upon them, not upon the business organization of which they make illegal use. It should be one of the main objects of our legislation to divest such persons of their corporate cloak and deal with them as with those who do not represent their corporations, but merely by deliberate intention break the law. Business men of the country through would, I am sure, applaud us if we were to take effectual steps to see that the officers and directors of great bodies were prevented from bringing them and the business of the country into disrepute and danger.

Other Questions. Other questions remain which will need very thoughtful and practical treatment. Enterprises, in these modern days of great individual fortunes are oftentimes interlocked, not by being under the control of the same directors, but by the fact that the greater part of their corporate stock is owned by a single person or group of persons who are in some way intimately related in interest. We are agreed, I take it, that holding companies should be prohibited, but what of the controlling private ownership of individuals or actually co-operate groups of individuals. Should private owners of capital stock be suffered to be themselves in effect holding companies. We do not wish, I suppose, to forbid the purchase of stocks by any person who pleases to buy them in such quantities as he can afford, or in any way arbitrarily to limit the sale of stocks to bonafide purchasers. Shall we require the owners of stock, when their voting power in several companies which ought to be independent of one another would constitute actual control, to make selections in which of them they will exercise their rights to vote? This question I venture for your consideration.

Fair Play for All. There is another matter in which imperative considerations of justice and fair play suggests thoughtful remedial action. Not only do many of the combinations effected or sought to be effected in the industrial world work an injustice upon the public in general; they also directly and seriously injure the individuals who are put out of business in one fair way or another by the many dislodging and exterminating forces of combination. I hope that we shall agree in giving private individuals who claim to have been injured by these processes the right to found their suits for redress upon the facts and judgments proved and entered in suits by the government where the government has upon its own initiative sued the combinations complained of and won its suit, and that the statute of limitations shall be suffered to run against such litigants only from the date of the conclusion of the government's action. It is not fair that the private litigant should be obliged to set up and establish again the facts which the government has proved. He cannot afford, he has not the power to make use of such processes of inquiry as the government has command of. Thus shall individual justice be done while the processes of business are rectified and squared with the general conscience.

I have laid the case before you, no doubt as it lies in your own mind, as it lies in the thought of the country. What must every candid man say of the suggestions I have laid before you, of the plain obligations of which I have reminded you? That these are new things for which the country is not prepared? No; but that the are old things now familiar, and many of course be undertaken if we see to square our laws with the thought and desire of the country. Until these things are done, conscientious business men of the country or will be unsatisfied. They are these things our mentors and colleagues. We are now about to write the additional articles of our constitution of peace, the peace that is honor and freedom and prosperity.

exclusive right to it as one belligerent in the event of any war with any other power. By that time, he added, there will be no reason why warehouses should not be built in the zone by manufacturers in the United States. The proposed bill would provide that the present government commissary and cold storage plant in the canal zone be retained and that property accredited representatives of American business concerns be given the same privileges there as government employees are now allowed.

WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS



One Goat and Thousands of Cats in the Pound

WASHINGTON.—Statistics as to stray domestic animals and their disposition by the District pound have come to light in the semi-annual report of that institution to the health department. For the greater part of the time of the collectors of the pound is taken up with dogs and cats. In the half year just closed there were impounded 2,423 cats and 2,176 dogs, while of other animals there were only six cows, two horses, and one goat. It is provided by law that horses also must be taken into custody when found at large, but in the last half-year none was found. Other animals required to be taken when straying are bulls, mules, calves, sheep and hogs. For the latter three classes of animals, pound fees of one dollar are charged for redemption. For geese the charge is 50 cents, and for all other animals except cats, two dollars. Fees collected for the half year just completed amounted to \$692.

Cats are collected only on request of those having them in charge, and are taken to be painlessly killed. They are not even confined for a short period, but put immediately in the gas chamber, where they are asphyxiated. Officials in charge of the activities of the pound are beginning the use of traps for catching cats, but these, too, are placed on private property, and only on request. The traps are so constructed as to confine the cats in a ventilated box, and before they are placed the party making the request must sign an agreement carefully to watch the trap, to notify the pound as soon as possible after the animal is caught, and in case of delay to feed the confined feline.

Dogs, also, after being kept 48 hours in order that owners may have an opportunity to redeem them, are killed by the administration of charcoal gas. Death is painless, experts say, and is accomplished in about half a minute. In the case of cats, death takes place after about a minute.

Some dogs enter the pound as enforced boarders, being quarantined for suspected rabies. Eighteen dogs retained for examination were returned to their owners during the last half year. Of all the other animals collected during the period, 280 were redeemed by their owners, 86 were sold, and 4,209 were turned over to the street cleaning department for disposal.

Stood Himself on Track and Did Ajax Act

A CAR was whizzing toward the green hills of Virginia, not so far away. The big suburban was crowded with men, women and bundles, and everybody was happy except one passenger who weighed, say, 220 pounds—and every pound a jag. He was a noisy man, and he wanted to fight. He was so set for a scrimmage that the motorman finally accommodated him by putting him off the car. Before the hero could get back to his car and start it Mr. Milwaukee was on the track daring him to run him down. The scheme worked, and the 220 pounds worth of jag reeled aboard again.

The motorman with the valuable assistance of the conductor, put the jagman off the car eight distinct and dramatic times. And for eight distinct and dramatic times Mr. Milwaukee stood himself on the track and did the Ajax act, and—Then a small, anemic man who had also been overzealous in his attempt to make Milwaukee famous, and who was the roisterer's companion, took a sudden virtuous zigzag notion to help out the motorman in his good work by sitting on his friend after he had been bounced from the car. You have heard about that rhythmic fly on the wheel of an automobile.

Well, sir, the two created such a rumpus that it attracted the attention of a passenger who had been reading his newspaper at the lower end of the car. He was as heavy a man as Milwaukee, and what weighed more, he was as sober as that judge we do our comparing by. One look out of the window was all he needed to send him to the rescue.

"Hold on—that's my brother; I'll settle him." And he did. You bet he did! The words were not out of his mouth before he had jumped into the scene of action, flung brother Milwaukee flat on his back and was sitting astride of him—like a temperance Gambrinus straddling an intoxicated cask.

"I've got him where he can't get up; start your car, old man." The motorman accepted the invitation and the car, with its crowd of men, women and various bundles, went whizzing toward the green hills of Virginia that were almost as far away as when they started.

Doesn't Believe in Taking Things Too Seriously

THERE is one man in congress who doesn't believe in taking things too seriously. He is Representative Buck Howard of Georgia, a young man with a brilliant sense of humor. Unlike some of his co-workers in congress, he doesn't try to placate newspaper men. He makes friends of them, but doesn't hesitate to tell tales about them.

"One day," said he recently, "a young correspondent was in my office. He had just visited the state department to get news and apparently no news had been forthcoming. So after a while he had come up to congress and had dropped into my place to telephone a line or so to his editors. He took off the receiver, got his office and prepared to dictate a story.

"Take this," he said. "Ha-a-ah-ump—in the event of an armed intervention in Mexico—got that? In the event of an armed intervention in Mexico—ha-a-a-ah—u-m-m-m!"

"There was a moment of painful silence. Then the man who was taking the illuminating article evidently began to protest against the delay.

"In the event of an armed intervention in Mexico," concluded the reporter, desperately, "it is highly probable that troops will be sent into that country!"

Representative Howard always wonders what the editor said when he read those lines.

It Is No Longer a Joke to This Congressman

"HEY, Reilly, gimme a ticket for San Francisco! Here's the dollar." So many members of the house of representatives have recently thrust this bit of wit upon the member from Connecticut that it is no longer a joke to him. It all came about through a bill that Mr. Reilly introduced in the house "by request." The request was made by a man in his district named James L. Cowles.

Long before the parcel post was put into existence Mr. Cowles was advocating it, and so complete had the working of that system become, in his mind at least, that the amount of money required to carry a parcel from Chicago to St. Paul would carry it from New York to San Francisco.

Home Town Helps

ADMITTS RIGHTS OF CITIES

English Parliamentary Committee Refuses to Allow Disfigurement by Railways.

It is a matter for more than congratulation, says the Town Planning Review, published in Liverpool, England, that the Northern Junction railway came to grief before the parliamentary committee. The project failed because of the strenuous opposition that was aroused. The particular interest which attaches itself to the defeat of the railway was not merely the triumph of the Hampstead Garden suburb and the Finchley town planning scheme.

It is the first time that the new age of transit has demonstrated that there are considerations of pressing importance other than railways. The vast importance of the road to the modern city confronted the railway promoters with unexpected difficulties. The consideration due to town planning schemes, embodying traffic arteries suitable for the requirements of the immediate future, also influenced the decision of the parliamentary committee.

The railway promoters had to realize that the precedents of the nineteenth century, insisting on every other public utility or amenity being made subservient to the interest of railways, proved to be no longer tenable. The defeat of the bill has, in fact, borne it home to all the companies that a similar failure is likely to overtake all those other enterprises which, without regard to modern conditions, seek to perpetuate and repeat on the confines of the modern city the disastrous blunders, the inconvenience and blatant ugliness which characterized the efforts of railway engineers in the past century.

GOOD WORK IN CALIFORNIA

Recently Published Booklet Will Help Citizens to Beautify Their Homes and Their Town.

Under this title the state forester of California has issued a booklet that fairly teems with useful and usable information, says the Los Angeles Times. The best trees for the various sections of the state are described, all illustrated and their relative usefulness discussed for city and rural conditions. In relations to soils, climates, general conditions and environments. The various injurious insects and tree diseases are given attention, also treatment of wounds, burns and all classes of injuries, making a wonderfully complete treatise of a very live and important subject, a booklet by the way, that should be in the hands of every tree-lover in the state. The author is Ben Y. Morrison, who for years has made a special study of California trees as found along our streets and highways, and is, further and beyond all this a trained and educated forester.

Boosts Garden City Idea.

The garden city movement in this country is growing rapidly, and let us hope substantially, says the Construction News. About New York city this idea has been carried out admirably, and the suggestion now comes from New England that an attempt will be made to obtain 1,000 acres of land for a garden city near Boston. One of the speakers at the convention of the National Forward to the Land League in Boston stated the other day that there were 5,000,000 acres of waste land in Massachusetts, much of which was well adapted to development of this character. Aside from the semi-philanthropic idea involved, it means a great deal of money to some enterprising man who is big and strong enough to carry through this idea in the right way.

Appearance of Streets.

The cleanliness, the neatness, the beauty of streets and sidewalks are influences in behalf of good order and exalted citizenship that are more powerful than prisons or parks. What a city really is, is told by the character of her streets—not her high or broad streets, so much as the streets out where the population lives. What a city government amounts to in establishing the character of a city is more reflected in the gutters and crossings than the proud parade on the public occasions. A foul or dirty street, a bad and dangerous sidewalk, a gutter of standing, muddy water destroy civic pride and undermine a true citizenship.—Columbus (O.) State Journal.

Model English Town.

Burnville is one of England's model towns. It was developed along scientific lines by the Garden Cities and Town Planning association of London. The association went to great pains to make the place perfect in every respect, in order to show the benefits of well planned cities and towns. It is claimed to be the most healthful and cheerful place in England. There are 925 houses in the model town. Not more than nine houses are built on an acre. Kingley road, which is reproduced here, gives an idea of the place.



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. Pajmer, 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.

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

Fire

Protect your Self by Insuring your property with the AETNA or SPRINGFIELD. 24tf. H. J. Newman Agt.

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

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

The Panhandle Lumber Co. handles the most complete line of hog fence in town.

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.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Bible School meets promptly at 10 o'clock every Lord's Day; suitable classes for all ages. You are invited to attend.—Geo. Wilks, Supt. Preaching every 2nd Sunday at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M.—S. A. McPherson, Pastor.

OVER 65 YEARS EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HARRISON PATENT AGENCY, 605 N. Broadway, New York City. Patent taken through Munst & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

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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 B3, 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 defendant 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. Wells, 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, this writ, with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same. Given under my hand and seal of said court, at office in Miami, Texas, this, the thirtieth 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. Royal Arch Chapter, 265, meet night of Third Friday in each month. H. E. Baird, H. P. W. S. Tolbert, Sec.

Laketon Items.

Our farmers are as busy as bees, plowing during this fine weather.

The mumps have about left our country. No casualties have occurred from them.

Eld. Cummings filled his regular appointment at Laketon Sunday.

The latest for Laketon is a singing school. It is at Laketon every Tuesday night. Everybody invited. It is free.

L. D. Cummins and family are the sole possessors of a Piano.

Some of our farmers are expecting to sow oats soon. Better be careless or you will feed "Jack Frost."

Uncle Josh.

Green Lake Items

Clarence Pursley is out in the Green Lake country posting bills of Websters great sale.

Mrs. Harve Patton has returned home from Kansas.

Homer Allen has his well done.

Mrs. J. E. Seitz has been quite sick this week.

W. W. Davis and family spent Sunday with J. E. Seitz and wife.

J. L. Seiber and wife was out in the Green Lake parts Friday.

H. E. Baird was out Friday looking at his wheat.

Erve Black and Mrs. Pursley went to Miami Saturday.

Luther Braudis and wife went to Miami Saturday.

Mr. Kitchen was in Miami Saturday.

Mike Cornett thrashed last week.

Mike Cornett took two loads of maize to Pampa Monday.

W. D. Jordan of Hoover went to Amarillo this week.

S. D. Park of Mobeetie was out in the Green Lake parts.

Mrs. Will Wright went home with her mother.

J. E. Seitz went to Miami Thursday and Mrs. Seitz spent the day with Mrs. Will Wright.

W. E. Davis went to Pampa Thursday.

Lone Star Items.

W. H. Edison, our road overseer had the men at work on the roads Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Prof. Alford Black spent Wednesday night at the Cotton home. R. M. Alvis and C. M. Fly and their wives were in Miami Friday.

Messrs Deare, Moore, Hanks and Welsh were slaughtering rabbits Friday.

Prof. Black closed a successful term of school here this week and will begin a 3 month term in the Lewis and Arrington Dist. Monday.

Hayne Slaton has purchased a bicycle and goes to school in proper style.

Mr. Trouts entertained a large crowd Friday night with a "tacky party." Sabre Smith and Eddie Seay won the cake for looking the tackiest. Messrs Hanks, Moore and Alvis were the judges.

Mrs. Slaton visited with Mrs. Seay Saturday while Mr. Slaton went after his seed oats.

Della Russel spent Friday night with her aunt, Mrs. Fly, and attended the tacky party at Mr. Trouts.

Bro. Carpenter preached to a full house Sunday afternoon.

Mr and Mrs. Ehman attended church here Sunday.

H. A. Gills entertained the preacher Sunday night.

C. F. Monson and wife brought their new boy out to church Sunday. Verily they have started him in the right way.

There was a good crowd at Prayer Meeting at Mr. Flys. It will meet at G. W. Seays next Sunday night. Every one come.

I. A. McNeils spent Saturday night and Sunday with friends over on the Washita.

Maggie Edison entered school in Mobeetie Monday morning and Orion Welsh began at Co. Line.

Mrs. Slaton visited with Mrs. Cotton Monday.

Verda Welsh spent Sunday night with the McCauley girls and visited the school Monday.

W. M. Cotton made a trip to Canadian this week.

Miss Texa Heare spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Clara Edwards at the McCauley home.

Mrs. Alvis is happy in the possession of a new cook stove.

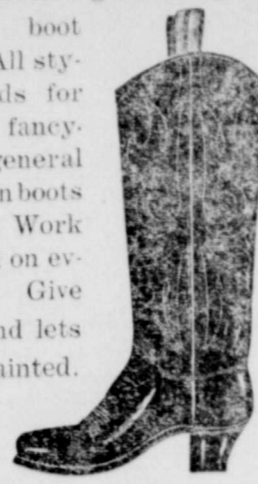
Mrs. J. W. Moore called on Mrs. Thompson Monday evening.

Gleaner.

Boot & Shoe Maker.

I am now prepared to give you the very best in a genuine good

Shopmade boot or shoe. All styles and kinds for your own fancy. Also do general repairing on boots and shoes. Work guaranteed on everything. Give me a call and lets get acquainted.



MAIL ORDERS

Given prompt and careful attention. Shop across street from Wagon yard. Come In.

ALBERT WILDE

Miami, Texas

Call up 48 for your coal. It is the best in town.

J. H. KELLEY, Pgh. M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Special attention given to Obstetrics and diseases of children.

Office at Miami Drug Co.

Phone 33

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

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

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

W. R. Ewing, J. C. Dial EWING & DIAL Attorneys-At-Law, CIVIL COURT PRACTICE 507 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. MARSHALL, 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, Metalic Well Curbing, etc., made to Order. FIN SHOP IN CONNECTION. MIAMI - TEXAS

W. H. RHODES DEALER IN Rockvale and Niggerhead coal, Grain Feed and Cottonseed Cake. Maize and Fetretita Seed for sale 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 Rockvale, 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

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

Meets 4th Saturday night of each month. Ed Humphrie, C. C. A. R. Trowbridge, Clerk.

Brotherhood of American Yeomen. Meet on Every 1st Friday Night. J. M. GRIGSBY, Foreman ROY TROWBRIDGE, Correspondent.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Preaching at 11 o'clock every 1st and 3rd Sunday; Sunday School at 10 every Sunday; prayer-meeting every Wednesday night—Daniel Ross, Pastor. Business meeting Wed. night after first Sunday of each month.