

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 15

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, FEBRUARY 12, 1914.

No. 29



Hon. F. P. Greever, Judge 31 Judicial District.

Judge Greever Announces For Re-Election

We take pleasure in announcing the candidacy of Judge F. P. Greever for re-election to the office of District Judge of this District, subject to the action of the Democratic Primaries in July.

It will be remembered that Judge Greever was appointed to the office he now holds to fill out the unexpired term of Judge Hendricks who resigned, and held the office for only about sixteen months by appointment, at the expiration of which time he was elected to the term which he now holds, and in seeking re-election he is only asking for the customary second term which is accorded officials who make good in the discharge of their official duties.

Judge Greever is a self made man in the true sense of the word, having come to Texas from Tennessee, where he was raised on a farm, in young manhood. Heat once set out to secure an education and worked his own way through school and the Law Department of Cumberland University, from which institution he graduated with high honors. After leaving the University he located at Bonham, where he soon became one of the

prominent attorneys at the strong North Texas Bar.

He conducts his court in such a manner that every litigant, attorney or person having and connected with the same, are inspired with his impartiality and sense of justice that he displays in the discharge of his duties. During Judge Greever's term as District Judge the dockets of this District have been very heavy, but the business has been disposed of with despatch and the dockets throughout the entire District are clear of any cases of long standing. His many friends point with pride to the enviable record that he has made during his incumbency in office, and assert that his experience will only render him capable of a yet higher degree of efficiency and service.

We take pleasure in commending his candidacy to the voters of the 31st Judicial District, and feel in so doing we are acting with the best interests of the District ever in mind.

We believe that Judge Greever's splendid administration of the affairs of his office will receive the unqualified endorsement of the people, in seeking re-election to this his second elective term.

Proceedings of the Commissioners Court

Gus Severson was appointed Presiding Judge of precinct No. 2 with N. F. Locke, J. D. Lard, John Dodson and Roy Trowbridge, Judges of Election.

Precinct No. 2, J. A. King was appointed presiding judge with A. B. Wilson and Geo. Walstead as judges.

Precinct No. 3, J. H. Hale was appointed presiding Judges with Gleen Coffee and J. F. Rasor as judges.

Precinct No. 4, J. F. Whaley was appointed presiding judge and Wiley Wright and Claude Little as judges.

Precinct No. 5, Erve Black was appointed presiding judge and L. P. Yoder and W. E. Davis as judges.

W. F. Patton, J. W. Burks and C. F. Christopher was appointed judges of School District No. 1, J. A. Stalling, H. Russell and D. H. Thompson for School District No. 7.

The Commissioners accepted the quit claim deed to the School land they sold to A. J. Pipes, which he had failed to make proper payments on.

The general run of county bills was paid and court adjourned to meet again the 2nd Monday in March.

District Court

District court convened Monday the 9th with Judge F. P. Greever presiding. District Attorney W. R. Ewing and Court Stenographer E. J. Pickens in attendance.

Monday Morning the Grand Jury was empaneled and charged by Judge Greever who explained the various offences against the Penal Laws of the State, and instructed them as to their duties in regard to violation of the law. Judge Greever delivered a very comprehensive charge and the same was a source of information to the laity who were in attendance.

It looks like the court would last all week. The following cases have been disposed of up to the time of going to press.

D. A. Abernathy vs Fort Worth State Bank, et al. Suit to cancel deeds of trust to clear title. On trial.

L. G. Loden vs Geo Caylor, et al. Suite for damage and to cancel note, pending settlement.

Thos. Barns Administrator vs S. K. Ry. Co. of Texrs. Suit for damage resulting in death. Venu changed by court of Lipscomb County.

Burnice Randolph vs J. I. Randolph. Suit for divorce. Dismissed.

Bank of Minden vs William C. Wells, et al. Suit on Vendor's lien. Continued to perfect service.

Oralee Peck vs Franklin Bank et al. Suit to quiet tital. Judgment for plaintiff.

John Newman vs C. P. Pursley. Judgment for plaintiff.

John Newman vs John Dodson Garnishee. Writ of garnishment Dismissed.

John Q. Sewall vs Thos. Cook. Suit on Vendor's lien note. Judgment for plaintiff.

Ezra C. Voris vs C. E. Harris, et al. Suit on promisory notes. Continued.

Roberts County Texas vs T. A. Perkins, et al. Suit on Vendor's lien note. Settled.

I. A. McNeil vs the Southern Kansas Ry. Co. of Texas. Suit for personal injuries. Continued on application of Defendant.

Pierce Hood Dies on Operating Table

Pierce Hood, the 15 year old son of H. Hood, died in Amarillo Saturday night while being placed on the operating table for an operation for an abscess on the lungs caused from pneumonia which the boy had been suffering from for several days.

The Hood family have lived here about nine years, moving here from Oklahoma in which state Pierce was borned. Young Pierce was one of our brightest young boys, had been attending school before taking sick and not only does the family and school mourn his loss, but the other many friends he had here. It looks hard for one so young and with such a bright future to pay the one great debt so early, but then it must be according to the will of the Great Ruler who knows best in all things.

Funeral services were held at the Presbyterian Church Sunday evening by Bro. Whatley and the remains were then placed in the last resting place of man. Our sympathy goes to the bereaved mother, father and family.

Land Preparations For Row Crops

AMARILLO, TEXAS, JANUARY 30, 1914.

On account of drouth and failure of many row crops in 1913, much land is in extra good condition for this spring's row crops. Land that was plowed or listed deeply last spring, and was well cultivated during the summer, on which little or no crop was produced, has been practically the same as "Summer Tilled", and can in many instances, be put in good condition for crops this spring by double discing immediately and listing in the crop later. Land subject to blowing is usually handled more safely by single listing now, rather than double discing, relisting at planting time.

The Santa Fe Agricultural Department prefers that demonstration crops be planted on land that was deeply plowed in the fall, or on deep fall listing, but will co-operate with farmers whose land is prepared as described in the first paragraph of this letter, provided that the farmer co-operating agrees to handle the crop under demonstration, right thereafter, in accordance with an understanding between himself and the representative of the Santa Fe Agricultural Department who visits him.

PLOWING: For all demonstration crops we prefer planting on land that was plowed deep last fall, before the November and December rains. We prefer shallow plowing (4 to 5 inches), to deep plowing if done between February 1st, and March 1st, unless the deep plowing can be packed immediately with a sub-surface packer or disc set straight. Ordinarily, deep fall plowing should be left rough over winter, as it prevents blowing and assists in holding snows on the field. We recommend that all row crops be planted in furrows. If these crops are planted on plowed land, the

Out of town attorneys in attendance upon this term of Court are: Del W. Harrington, Amarillo, B. M. Baker, Canadian, H. E. Hoover, Canadian, F. P. Works, Amarillo, N. P. Willis, Canadian, L. C. Barrett, Amarillo and local attorneys J. A. Holmes and J. C. Dial.

furrows can be made with lister, lead comes direct from the public schools. An advance in civilization is marked by the average intelligence of the masses and not by the culture of the favored few. There are only a few years in the formative period of a boy or girl when he or she may be taught in our public schools. Every hour spent in a public school should be a golden hour with opportunities for culture and improvement that should leave a lasting impression throughout life.

LISTING: Best results are always come from listing sandy lands, rather than plowing. Deep fall listing is usually better than deep fall plowing, especially on loose soils. Our first choice of soil preparation is deep fall plowing, deep fall listing being second choice. Land as described in the first paragraph of this letter, should be double discing between January 1st and February 20th, and then single listed at planting time. Single listing done between the dates mentioned, should be medium deep, the relisting at planting time being somewhat shallower. Land fall listed or listed in the spring, should be harrowed occasionally, or as often as crusts form or as weeds appear until planting time. We recommend that all listing be from east to west unless the direction of the slope prevents.

In listing a field on which row crops were produced last year, make the first furrow where the old row stood, then when the field is relisted, the new row will come half way between the old rows, thus giving the plants a chance to draw plant food from a new place. We do not recommend single listing unless it be on land well cultivated last year, and which has been or will be double discing very soon.

Yours very truly,

H. M. BAINER.

Community Co-Operation

"No man liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself," is a truth that is as eternal as the ages, as everlasting as the book of life. We are bound together so that our every act has a constantly widening circle of influence over the lives of those around us.

In this great country every citizen is an integral part of the government, and it is only as the individual citizen acts rightly and thinks rightly that we accomplish anything in making self-government successful. Of course a dominant majority of good men may triumph over a minority of evil men, but the reverse is true also, as has been demonstrated in our political life time and again.

Educated, enlightened, intelligent voters are among our greatest needs today, and these are bound to come from the public schools. Not only from the public schools, but also largely from the schools of the smaller towns and the rural schools. Perhaps our great leaders in modern thought may be trained in the universities and colleges but the army which they must

lead comes direct from the public schools. An advance in civilization is marked by the average intelligence of the masses and not by the culture of the favored few. There are only a few years in the formative period of a boy or girl when he or she may be taught in our public schools. Every hour spent in a public school should be a golden hour with opportunities for culture and improvement that should leave a lasting impression throughout life.

Texas today lauds education to the skies and yet a large part of the teaching in our schools is done by half baked youths just out of the high schools themselves and who too often have no thought on any subject higher than that of drawing their pay. There is need and urgent need for a law which will put our schools on a more permanent basis and attract a higher grade of teachers and allow them to teach one school for more than a single term. One way to do this is to allow the teacher to contract for a number of years, or until a change was deemed desirable. Let the teacher become a part of the community life. Let the pupils know that the teacher of this year will be the teacher of next year. In this way a continuity could be given to studies which is impossible with conditions as they are at present.

R. K. Phillips.



When you install into the minds of your children the habit of saving, you start them on the road to success. You teach them self-restraint, and you illustrate the value of money. With these rudiments there can be no failure. Do your duty. Start a bank account for your children today.

THE First State Bank Of Miami



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ROBERTS COUNTY DEPOSITORY

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This is a genuine "St. Paul," organized in 1855, assets now more than Nine Million Dollars.
The St. Paul is a capital stock Company—no assessments after you pay the first premium. A honest losses paid promptly and in full. Ask hundreds of Texas farmers. St. Paul policies are written in Plain language, and the Company does just what the Policy says it will—no "by-laws" or rules except those stated in the policy. St. Paul rates are based on actual experience of many years in this business, and are lowest possible consistent with real safety to you. Ask our agent.
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SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal New figures, is made a Cavalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, who prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten 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 tries the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns. The general offers Francois a home at the Chateau. The boy refuses to leave his parents, but in the end becomes a captive 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 asked Francois to be a friend of his son. The boy solemnly promises. Francois goes to the Chateau to live. Marquis Zappi dies leaving Pietro as a ward of the general. Alixe, Pietro and Francois meet a strange boy who proves to be Prince Louis Napoleon. Francois saves his life. The general discovers Francois loves Alixe, and extracts a promise from him that he will not interfere between the girl and Pietro. Francois goes to Italy as secretary to Pietro. Queen Hortense plans the escape of her son Louis Napoleon by disguising him and Marquis Zappi as her lackeys. Francois takes Marquis Zappi's place, who is ill, in the escape of Hortense and Louis. Dressed as Louis's brother Francois lures the Austrians from the hotel allowing the prince and his mother to escape. Francois is a prisoner of the Austrians for five years in the castle owned by Pietro in Italy. He discovers in his guard one of Pietro's old family servants, and through him sends word to his friends of his plight. The general, Alixe and Pietro hear from Francois and plan his rescue. Francois as a guest of the Austrian governor of the castle prison inspects the interior of the wine cellar of the Zappis.

The MARSHAL

By MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS
ILLUSTRATIONS BY ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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with his body bent out, and a fat waddle, and an improvised eye-glass and a puffy short-breathed manner, spoke of the governor severely, puffing at him between sentences, reproving him, among other things, for having prisoners dine with him.

And the governor roared with delight, for this man was his rival and it did his soul good to see him made ridiculous. He roared, and drank to the imitation, and the imitation rebuked his levity throatily, till the governor roared and drank again and shouted for more. And Francois, excited, exhilarated, did more; and still the governor drank as he acted, and the vaudeville went on. So that when the guard came at eleven the count was lying across the sofa, too tipsy to get to bed alone, and Francois had to wait, pretending to be heavy with wine himself, while the two soldiers put the governor to bed.

At last he was taken upstairs between them, leaning on them limply; at last his door clanged shut; he listened to the footsteps of the two dying away down the stone hall, down the staircase; then swiftly he drew out the file and the letters from his mattress; he hid the papers, wrapped tight in their oilskin cover, in his coat lining; he set to work with the file to finish iron bars already three-quarters filed through. That was done and with fingers that seemed to work as fast, as intelligently as his brain, he tore the bedclothes into stout strips and tied them together with square knots which would not slip, and tied knots in the line at intervals of a few feet which might keep a man's fingers from slipping. He had to guess how long the rope must be, but the bedclothes were all used and the rope was many yards—it must serve. He put the file, with two candle ends which he had saved, in his pocket; he made one end of the strip fast to an untouched iron bar of his window; he weighted the other end, then he looked about a moment, half to see if all of his small resources had been remembered, half in a glance of farewell to a place where he had passed hours never to be forgotten.

With that he vaulted to the window-ledge and took the first knot in a firm grip and let himself out into the dark still night. His feet hung in the air, his hand slid fast—fast—down that poor ladder of torn stuff; the die was cast; he was going to things unknown; he had taken a desperate chance and might not go back. And he slipped down, down, from knot to knot. Suddenly he came to the last knot; he had fastened a bit of wood there so that he might know when he got to the end. What was this? It certainly was the last knot; the bit of wood scraped his hand as he held it; but his feet did not touch ground.

There he hung, swaying in blackness, not knowing how far he might be above the earth, not knowing what to do. Only a moment, for instantly he knew that in any case he could not go back, if he would, up that slight swinging rope; he must drop, whatever happened. He bent his knees ready for the fall and let go. With a shock he landed and rolled, bruised

Francois, shivering in the cold water, glued himself to the dark side; the blaze of the torches waved, shadowy, gigantic, across the water and the castle wall; he heard the soldiers speak in short deep words; it was like an evil dream, and it slipped past, torches and dark-swinging shadows and heavy tread of men and stern voices, like a dream. The heavy door shut, the lights were gone, everything was still.

More dead than alive, Francois dripped from the water-butt. The hardest part of his night's job, the part that needed all his strength of body and brain, was immediately before him, and he stood nerveless, with clinking teeth, as limp as the traditional drowned rat. A moment he stood so, utterly discouraged, without confidence, without hope. Then with his trembling lips he framed words, words familiar to him for years, and with that, in a shock, he felt strength and courage rising in him like a slow calm flood. It was not less a miracle because there was no sign in the heavens, no earthquake or lightning; it was not less a miracle because many people living now might tell of a like help in fearful need. As it was once a long time ago, the water of his blood was changed into wine. So the prisoner stood in the courtyard in the blackness of midnight and found himself ready.

He groped his way to the shed he had seen from the governor's window; with his old boyish agility he scrambled up its sloping roof and felt for the coping he had noticed—the coping wide enough for a man's foot; he had found it; he had found a water pipe above to help him stand on it; he was on the coping, face flat to the wall, working his way with infinite delicate care to the window of the governor. He never knew how long that part took; it seemed a great while, though not many feet lay between the shed and the window. Then he felt the stone sill of the window; his hand crept up; it was open—wide open. With a strong pull he had swung himself over and stood in the dark, in the governor's bedroom.

Stood and listened, hardly daring for the first instant to draw the long breath he sorely needed. Then he smiled. No necessity for that caution at least. The governor was snoring a heavy aggressive snore which would have drowned most noises. Francois stood quiet till his eyes had grown accustomed to the shadows, and then they searched about quickly. Ah! there they were, the governor's clothes. On a chair by his bed. With wary steps he stole across. He lifted off one or two things and suddenly there was a jingle.

"Ah!" growled the governor and flung out his hand, and the snore came to a full stop.

The hand searched the darkness a second; all but touched that of Francois, then fell limply, the head turned away, with a deep sigh. Like a statue Francois stood, frozen to the floor, and dared not look at the figure stirring in the bed, for fear his gaze might awake the sleeper. For he slept; the sound of the keys had only jarred some chord in his uneasy dream. Long minutes after the snoring was in full progress again Francois waited, and then with careful fingers he clasped the entire bunch of keys softly and carried them into the next room.

There was a low light there, on the writing-table. Francois slipped the thin, old, brass key which he knew off from the bunch; he glanced about quickly and found the flint and steel on its table and put them in his pocket; he took down that small scabbard, with its well-polished scabbard, and buckled it about himself; then a thought came to him. A sheet of paper lay on the governor's writing-table as if he had been about to write a letter; pen and ink were ready. The prisoner dropped into the governor's chair and wrote:

"My dear count, I cannot run away without leaving a good-by for you and a word of thanks for the kindness you have shown me. Be sure I shall not forget our evenings together and shall be glad when I hear of your promotion, as I am sure I shall hear. I heartily hope I am not going to make trouble for you. But I have to go—you will understand that. With a thousand thanks again I am, count, your grateful prisoner—Francois Beaupre."

Still the count snored. Francois, alert, stood and listened as he folded the note carefully and laid it under a weight on the table. Then he tempted Providence no longer. He slid the battered, bright, old, brass key softly into the lock, let himself into the dark stairway, relocked the door on the inside, groped his way painfully down the steep stairs into the wine-cellar, and when he felt a level floor under his feet struck a light with the governor's flint and steel. He lighted one of his candle ends. The wine-cellar, which he had left only two hours before, seemed almost homelike; it lacked the governor, that was all. He crossed to the projecting stone in the north wall, and pressed the corner of the stone below. Nothing happened. Hurriedly he pressed it again, harder, but the cold even surface of the wall

stared him blankly in the face. Again he pushed—with no result. A sickness came over him. Was all his labor and peril to go for nothing? Was he to be caught again and thrust back, this time into some far worse dungeon? How had he dared to hope! The entrance was closed, overgrown, the masonry had grown solid with years and dampness.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Peasant Guide.

He flashed out the saber and desperately he slid it this way and that about the great stone, trying to find a crack, something to loosen, something that would give. And while he worked in a fever, in a chill, he remembered Pietro's letter.

Then he set down the candle end on a shelf and with trembling fingers drew off his coat and drew out the hidden papers. The wet from his bath in the water-butt had stained them a little, but only a little, for they were carefully wrapped in the bit of oilskin in which they had come. He unfolded the letter.

"If you will press the lower corner on the left-hand side," Pietro said—"the lower corner!"

And he had been concentrating all his efforts, all his despair, on the upper corner. When it is a question of life and death a man is superhumanly strong and quick sometimes, but he is also sometimes forgetful. It is an exciting and confusing thing, likely, to be working for life and liberty after five years of imprisonment. Francois pushed the lower left-hand corner and like magic the great block above swung out. With his lighted candle end in his hand he slipped through and turned and swung back the door into place and turned again and faced blackness. Narrow, low, cold blackness. Quickly enough, however, with good courage, with his heart thumping out a song of hope, which he had kept down sternly till now, he walked, at times stooping low as he must because of the descent, down the secret road of the old Zappis. His candle held forward, he could see a few feet ahead, but all he could see was huge blocks of rough stone, green with mold, water dripping between them. The air he breathed was heavy and thick; through his wet clothes he felt a chill as of the grave. But what mattered the road, when the road led to freedom?

Suddenly it came to him that the passage might be blocked. It was years since Pietro had been through it; since the stones might have fallen— it would take very little to close so narrow a way. With an anxiety which was physical pain, with breathless eagerness now, he hurried on. He had to stop to light his second candle; again he hurried on. Would the end never come? Was any mistake possible? With that he stumbled against something and fell, and the candle flew from his hand and was put out; with a hoarse groan he threw out an arm to steady himself, to rise; his hand went through a yielding, prickly mass; a glimmer came in past it—light—the end!

Pushing, crashing, staggering through, he came into a strange place. It was as if a giant had taken a huge spoon and scooped out the top of the great deep, very deep. All of this great hollow was filled with trees and tangled undergrowth. It was full of vague shadows in the glimmer of the earliest dawn. Francois, standing there sobbing, ghastly with paleness, with matted hair and wild-staring eyes and gasping mouth and wet torn clothes, was a fit demon for the haunted spot. He saw nothing, no one; with that there was a soft snapping of twigs and a movement in the darkness farthest from him; a movement toward him. Tottering he crawled to meet it; in another second the shadows had shaped into figures—a peasant boy on a horse, leading another horse.

Then he stood close to them, and the boy, leaning over without a word put something into his hand, and Francois, swaying with exhaustion, saw that it was a flask. He took a long swallow of cognac and his chilled blood leaped, and with that he had caught the bridle from the lad and was in the saddle.

In the shadows of trees, in a lonely lane, the peasant boy stopped his horse suddenly and made a short gesture toward the flask sticking out of Francois' coat pocket. His strength was going away; it was exactly the right moment. Another swallow of brandy and he rode on with fresh courage. But something in the gesture of the peasant boy; something about his seat in the saddle, about the touch of his hands on the rein, gave Francois a curious undefined shock. In the growing daylight he turned toward the silent rider. The coat collar was up and the broad-brimmed soft hat drawn down. The slim figure, outlined against the cool pink vastness of the morning sky was clad like an ordinary young peasant—yet! There was a poise, a sure grace, which seemed unlike a peasant, which seemed like—

"Have we far to go?" Francois demanded suddenly in French. The head turned swiftly; black ex-

aggerated lashes lifted and under them were the blue eyes he knew.

"Alixe."

He cried it out loud, reckless, forgetting everything. But she did not forget. In an instant her hand was on his mouth, and she was whispering in terror.

"Francois, dear Francois, be careful. We are not safe yet. We have a village to ride through—see, there is a house. It is almost time for them to be awake. Ride fast. It is two miles yet."

They were racing again over the soft ground, the horses' unshod feet making little noise, and Francois' heart was playing mad music. No need now of cognac. Then they were galloping down the sand of a lonely beach, and with that there was a little group of people and a boat drawn up; and Francois felt himself lifted off like a child and lying like a very little, worn-out child in the general's arms; and the general was crying, swearing, hugging him without shame. Pietro was there; Pietro was rubbing the thin hands in a futile useless sort of way, and holding them by turns to his face. Alixe, her peasant hat off now, bent over them, lovelier than ever before, not minding her boy's dress, and smiled at him, wordless. There was a huge man also who took the horses, and Francois wondered if he had heard aright that Alixe called him "little Battista." Wondering very much at everything, the voices grew far away and the faces uncertain, and he decided that it was without doubt a dream and that Battista would unlock the door shortly and bring in his breakfast. And with that he knew nothing more till he awoke in a boat.

And it was with a new feeling, with a desire and a hope to live. Pietro sat watching him and brought him warm milk and held his head up as he drank it, like a woman. Then, in quiet, slow tones, he explained all the puzzle which Francois had by now begun to wonder over. It seemed that just before little Battista had brought Francois' letter to Vicques, Pietro had received another unexpected letter, from a Colonel Hampton in Virginia, whose estate lay next the six thousand acres of land which the Marquis Zappi had bought fifteen years before. Colonel Hampton wrote with two requests. The first was that the Marquis Zappi should come to Virginia, or send someone with authority to look after his property. The land was going to rack and ruin for want of management; the uncontrolled slaves on the place were demoralizing to the neighborhood. Colonel Hampton had done what he could, but he had not the power of a master, and moreover he was busy with his own large estate. The marquis should come or send a qualified agent at once.

The next object of the letter was to ask that the marquis should receive and entertain the nephew of Colonel Hampton, Mr. Henry Hampton, who, sailing on Colonel Hampton's ship, the Lovely Lucy, would bring this letter to the marquis. The ship would go first to England and discharge there her cargo of tobacco, and after that it was to be at the service of young Mr. Hampton, to visit such countries of

Virginia. He could not go himself, for he was in close connection with the work of Italian patriots outside and inside of Italy; with Mazzini in London; with others in other places. And he did not know anyone whom he could send.

So the matter stood when the big little Battista had brought Francois' letter to Vicques. And when Alixe had appealed to him to take Francois' liberation on his shoulders, with the thought of the secret passage and the vaguely outlined plan of escape had come to him the recollection of Colonel Hampton's letter and the long sea voyage to Virginia.

So when Mr. Henry Hampton landed at Calais, a tall and very handsome and very silent young man took quiet possession of him and told him that he was the Marquis Zappi and that Mr. Hampton was to go with him to the chateau of Vicques in the Jura. There was a certain gentle force about this young marquis which made opposition to his expressed wish something like banging one's head against a stone wall. Mr. Henry Hampton had planned going direct to Paris, but he went to Vicques. And on the journey down the Marquis Zappi opened out a plan which richly rewarded him for his pliability. Mr. Hampton had somewhat clearer ideas on Italian politics than his uncle; he knew enough to detest the Austrians and to have a keen sympathy for the long, heroic, losing fight—so far losing—of those devoted men who were counting their lives as nothing for a united Italy. The scheme of helping to rescue a prisoner out of an Austrian fortress was an adventure such as made his eyes dance. Mr. Hampton was twenty-one and full of romance, romance as yet ungratified. So, Pietro told Francois, this long explanation over, the Lovely Lucy was anchored at an unimportant island outside the port for which they were bound, and Francois and the others were to go on board and set sail promptly for some port of France. There the general, Alixe, Pietro and little Battista were to be put ashore, and Francois was to sail across to Virginia with Mr. Hampton and take possession for Pietro of his American estates.

Francois, lying in bed with his eyes glowing like lanterns, listened. But as his friend finished he broke out, with a sharp pain in his voice.

"Pietro! I want to see my mother."

And Pietro was silent, laying a quiet hand over the unsteady one. Without a word he sat so and let the sick man think. The line of red which came into the pale cheeks told that he was thinking intensely, and at last, with a shivering sigh which went to the other's heart:

"You are right, Pietro," he said. "It is a wonderful plan for a broken man. It is like you to do everything right without a word said. The sea voyage, the healthy life in Virginia—that ought to make a man of me again soon, ought it not, Pietro?"

Pietro could not speak as he looked at the wrecked figure, but he nodded cheerfully.

"As for your place, I'll have that in order in a month, and in a year it will be a model for Virginia; and then I'll come home."

Pietro smiled.

"Come home and fight for the prince—for our Prince Louis. Do you remember that afternoon at the chateau, Pietro, and the strange boy, and how he fascinated us and how—the weak voice stopped at every syllable, but slipped on again cheerfully. The familiar charm of the boy Francois was strong as he talked. "And how he was not to be frightened by any danger of an old wall—" and Francois stopped, smiling.

"And how you saved him," Pietro added.

"That was a chance," said Francois quickly. "But, Pietro, do you remember how Alixe turned on you, because I had done it? Droll little Alixe!"

"She always scorned me because I was not wonderful like you, Francois. You were always the hero," Pietro said gently, and pressed the skeleton hand under his own.

Francois' eyes blazed up at him then as they had done so often in boyhood. "Not that, Pietro. You do not understand. It was because Alixe wished always to see you first. I was older and had a certain quickness—she wanted you to have my poor facility as well as all of your own gifts."

Pietro smiled his kind quiet smile. "My Francois, I have no gifts. And if Alixe is more proud of you it is right, for you are a pride to all of us and I am the last to grudge one particle of honor or love to you. Francois—Pietro's deep voice stopped, and then he went on in his straightforward, simple way—"Francois, it is not possible for me to tell you how glad I am to have you, my brother, back from the dead."

And weak, nerve-wrecked Francois, holding tight to Pietro's hand, turned his face to the wall and cried.

Now that the end of effort was over, the strain of the long years showed their effects in a collapse; the stretched chord had fallen loose, relaxed as if it might never make music again. When the time came to leave the salibout of Luigi and go aboard the Lovely Lucy, the effort was too much for the man who, two nights before, had shown the nerve and agility of an acrobat. When he must leave the boat and make the change, he fainted, and, wrapped in a blanket, ghastly white, unconscious, the little Battista carried his light weight up the ladder of the American ship.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Stand-Off.
Nagging Wife—drinking husband. Which is cause and which is effect? Sociologists and temperance lecturers may think they know but they don't.—Philadelphia Record.



He Must Drop, Whatever Happened.



He Cried It Out Loud, Reckless.

THIS WOMAN'S SICKNESS

Quickly Yielded To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Baltimore, Md.—"I am more than glad to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. I suffered dreadful pains and was very irregular. I became alarmed and sent for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it regularly until I was without a cramp or pain and felt like another person, and it has now been six months since I took any medicine at all. I hope my little note will assist you in helping other women. I now feel perfectly well and in the best of health."—Mrs. AUGUST W. KONDNER, 1632 Hollins Street, Baltimore, Md.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

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

HEAVIEST HORSE ON RECORD

Figures Show Clydesdale Weighed More Than Any Animal of His Kind Known to History.

The weight of the heaviest horse ever known was 3,000 pounds. This horse, a Clydesdale, was exhibited in New York in 1889. It was 21½ hands high and although only five years old measured 52 inches round the arm, 45 inches round the stifle or knee joint, 35 inches girth, 34½ round the hip and 11 feet four inches in length. It was of perfect proportions, with a head 36 inches in length. A French authority gives the weight of horses as follows: Excluding ponies, which have an average weight of 440 pounds, the weight of horses varies from 650 to 1,540 pounds. The weight of cart horses varies between 1,100 and 1,540 pounds. The weight of cab and coupe horses, which is about the same as that of cavalry horses, varies between 990 and 1,056 pounds. These weights are for adult animals.

Providence on His Side.

As a rule the habitual wrongdoer bears little resentment toward the detective who may have brought him to justice. Neither is he always devoid of a blind belief in the workings of Providence. One known to the police as a "chronic crook" met one of the detectives who had on several occasions unpeasant business with him. "How are you doing now, Tom?" asked the detective, "Doing!" bitterly exclaimed the crook. "You and your pals have fairly bottled our business!" "Well, how's the wife?" asked the man from the Yard, whereupon the crook nearly broke down. "The missus," he said, "died a month ago. It was a near thing that the parish didn't have to bury her, but (with a ring of heartfelt gratitude in his voice) Providence was very good, for I sent along a mug in the nick of time—and I done him for 20 quid. We was able to bury poor Liz quite decent-like!"—Manchester Guardian.

Appetite Finds Ready Satisfaction
In a bowl of **Post Toasties** and Cream.

Thin, crisp bits of Indian Corn—cooked and toasted so that they have a delicious flavour—

Wholesome Nourishing
Easy to Serve

—sold by Grocers everywhere.

HOLD SOIL MOISTURE

Stir Surface and Prevent Packing to Accomplish Purpose.

Universally Known That Loose Soil, Well Stirred, Retains Water Far More Successfully Than When Packed by Rains.

Every year there is some addition made to the sum total of the experience that farmers over the country have had in the matter of treating corn in the way that is the most successful in a season of severe drought.

This knowledge of the general subject of cultivating crops in seasons of drought prompts up-to-date farmers to keep the surface of the soil constantly stirred up and loose, as long as the weather continues dry, says a Kansas writer in the Farm Progress.

It is now universally known that the soil with the surface kept loose and well stirred, retains moisture far more successfully than where it is packed solid by the beating of rains or other cause. If anyone has never had a demonstration of how the moisture escapes from the earth by evaporation will take a strong magnifying glass and look at the dry, hard earth, where a piece is broken off and shows a fresh surface, he will see the fine, little "capillaries," or tubes, through which the water escapes from the earth to the air, when the earth is drying rapidly.

So long as the capillaries are open from where they start at varying depths down in the soil up to the surface, the moisture will continue to pass up through and escape. But if the surface is broken up in any way, say by plowing or harrowing, and all the capillaries are broken off the moisture that starts from below will be stopped near the surface where the capillaries are broken off.

This is the simple explanation of the "earth mulch," which is universally known as a conservator of moisture. And it explains why the hard-packed surface are always the driest.

When rainfall is abundant, no special care need be taken to conserve the moisture in the soil for the use of the crops; but as soon as it seems imminent that there will be serious drought, if it has not been already done, the cultivated surfaces in all crops where it can be done, ought to be thoroughly stirred, but not to a greater depth than two or three inches. And it should be turned over as little as possible.

That is the top surface, already moderately dried out, should remain on top to keep the moisture in the layer below it as it is, as long as possible. This is a simple thing to do; but it has been found to save crops that would otherwise have been dried up entirely without this precaution.

This method of conserving moisture, which constitutes the basic principle of profitable farming in the semi-arid region, has not had as much attention in the humid parts of the country as it deserves. As a rule, the farmers who grow general crops, and besides small grain and grass, raise corn, potatoes and tobacco, have never, as a rule, seemed to be much impressed with any scheme to conserve moisture.

Cultivation has been done mainly to keep the soil loose and keep down the weeds and grass. But many are using this method now mainly for the purpose of keeping the moisture within reach of the plants' roots. And it is often the case that a crop that would without the conserving of the moisture, practically perish, is thus kept going until abundant rainfall comes and finally makes a fair crop.

When any hoed crop is kept clean and the soil stirred sufficiently to preserve what moisture is needed to keep it in vigorous condition till rain comes, it is quite often the case that all the vigor of the plant is then thrown into the fruiting and the yield of grain will be more than was expected, and far more than growth of stalk seems to justify the hope of.

SETTING TREES ALONG ROADS

Windbreak Should Be Placed at Least 125 Feet From Buildings—Avoid Drifting of Snow.

(By C. C. CARPENTER, Colorado Agricultural College.)
Every set of ranch buildings should be protected by a shelterbelt or windbreak; but of what ever the protection consists, it should not be close to building paths or roads used in winter since the drifts of snow forming to the leeward of such protection will be a great nuisance during the seasons when there is heavy snowfall.

The windbreak should be placed at least 125 feet from roads or buildings and if shade is desired single trees should be grown where wanted. If a shady roadway is wanted, a single row of trees will answer the purpose and there is slight danger from drifts in this kind of a planting.

Dry Farming.

The only method used to conserve soil water is to keep a good dust soil water is to keep a good dust soil much by harrowing. Sandy loam soil is the best type for dry farming purposes. Fall plowing and harrowing in the spring is the only treatment the soil receives.

Solves Labor Problem.
Wouldn't the stock business go a long way toward solving the labor problem on your farm? The chief care problem on your farm? The winter when you have the most time on your hands

NO POSSIBILITY OF HELP

Actor Had Been Called On So Often That Further Assistance Was Out of the Question.

When "September Morn" was in its final week of rehearsals a bare spot in act III gave unbounded annoyance to the actors, and the managers, the librettist, who was appealed to again and again to do something to brighten a scene which was simply talk, and yet could not be cut out without throwing awry the stage director's scheme of songs, dances and costume changes. The librettist at length made this appeal to "Dave" Lewis, the star of the piece:

"Say, old fellow, you've been a comedian for 20 years and must have a trunkful of hokum. Won't you dig down into it and fish up something that will help us over this spot?"

Mr. Lewis' reply was: "I've been an actor for 20 years, and I had a trunkful of hokum. But I've dug down so often fixing up the first and second acts that the trunk's empty and there's a hole in the bottom."

ITCHING TERRIBLE ON LIMB

R. F. D. No. 3, Clarkfield, Minn.—"My trouble was of long standing. It started with some small red and yellow spots about the size of a pin head on my leg and every morning there was a dry scale on top covering the affected part and when those scales were falling off the itching was more than I could stand at times. The first year I did not mind it so much as it was only itching very badly at times, but the second year it advanced all around my leg and the itching was terrible. I had to be very careful to have my clothing around the affected part very loose. At night time I often happened to scratch the sore in my sleep. Then I had to stand up, get out of bed and walk the floor till the spell was over.

"I bought lots of salves and tried many different kinds of medicine but without any success. I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a fifty-cent box of Cuticura Ointment and when I had used them I was nearly over the itching. But I kept on with the Cuticura Soap for six weeks and the cure was complete." (Signed) S. O. GORDEN, Nov. 20, 1912.

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

Corporation Footballs.

Myor Mitchell of New York was praising a commuter who, by continual complaints, had improved the railway service of his district.

"We are apt to call the kicker a crank and a nuisance," said Mr. Mitchell, "but it's the kicker who gets things done for the community."

He smiled and ended: "They who never kick are but too apt to become footballs."

Unusual Slumbers.

"Did you hear of the remarkable case of kidnapping next door?"

"No; what was it?"

"The baby never woke the whole time I was practicing on the piano."

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

This is the ONLY BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. Cures Grip in Two Days. 25c.

The man who looks for a sitting-down job finds it hard to get up.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes are the easiest to use. Adv.

A plain duty like a plain girl has few woosers.

In Winter **Pe-ru-na** CATARRH TONIC For COUGHS & COLDS

MR. Samuel McKinley, 1215 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo., writes: "I can honestly say that I owe my life to Peruna. Traveling from town to town, and having to go into all kinds of badly heated buildings, plying my trade as auctioneer, it is only natural that I had colds frequently."

"Last December I contracted a severe cold which, through neglect on my part, settled on my chest. I heard of Peruna. It cured me, so I cannot praise it too highly."

Those who prefer tablets to liquid medicines can now procure Peruna in tablet form.

Easy to Tint Candies.

Candies can be tinted in any color or painted in any design by using fuchsin, methyl violet or any others of this class of colors, dissolved in wood alcohol. They may be dipped into a bath of the dye, or this may be applied with a paint brush.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart
If Yours is fluttering or weak, use **RENOVINE**. Made by Van Vleet-Manfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price 91.00

You'll wake up with a good taste in your mouth

if you chew this after every meal.

The refreshing digestion aiding mint leaf juice does it.



WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT PEPSIN GUM
THE FLAVOR LASTS

This clean, pure, healthful gum purifies your mouth—sweetens your breath. It's a pleasant, inexpensive, beneficial pastime. It brightens teeth besides.

BUY IT BY THE BOX
at most dealers for 85 cents

Each box contains twenty 5 cent packages

Chew it after every meal
It stays fresh until used

The Way It Looks.
"How do you pronounce Huerta's name?"
"It is a little uncertain, but I don't think it will be very long before it is pronounced Dennis."

MOTHER! LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE

If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs"

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish; stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness. Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

Accommodating.
"Drink to me only with thine eyes."
"All right; here's looking at you!"—Baltimore American.

Tame.
"What do you think of football?"
"Oh, it's rather tame," replied the militant suffragette.

THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Beautify Your Hair! Make It Soft, Fluffy and Luxuriant—Try the Moist Cloth.

Try as you will, after an application of Danderine, you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most, will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance, an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all. Adv.

In the Department Store.
Patience—I just saw that woman over there with the purple dress, taking some snuff.
Patrice—Do you mean to say she's a kleptomaniac?

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Brentwood CHILD'S GIANT SUMMER COSMOS

is positively the most superb and beautiful garden flower known. Double profusely from June to Nov. each plant producing hundreds of flowers larger and more exquisite than the Fall Cosmos, white, blue, pink, rose, crimson, etc. Thrives anywhere—frost out flower for years. 10c. per pk., in quantities 100 pkts. \$1.00. Free for trial. Write for name and list of all colors.

The GUERNSEY Sire

will increase the value of every animal in your herd. Write for facts **GUERNSEY CATTLE CLUB**, Box X, Peterboro, N. H.

Pettit's Eye Salve
EYE ACHE

"The House of Quality"

FURNITURE

We have the largest stock of furniture in Northwest Texas and can always save you money on your furniture purchases. Before ordering or buying elsewhere, call at our store and see our fine line.

We Handle the Best.

GROCERIES

At no time have we ever had a cleaner or more up-to-date stock of Groceries than at present. You are always assured of getting the best groceries at the lowest possible prices. Highest standard eats.

Prices Count

LOCKE BROTHERS

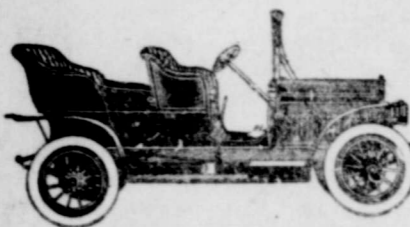
Lumpkin-Thomas Hospital

606 TYLER STREET AMARILLO, TEXAS

A modern Brick Building, especially equipped for the care of gynecological and surgical patients. Pathological and X-ray laboratory. Graduate nurses only.

DRS. LUMPKIN & THOMAS
Attending Surgeons

Mrs. N. H. Tudor, Matron



Automobile Service

To Mobeetie and Other Points, or Trips About the Country.

DAILY MAIL LINE
Between Miami and Mobeetie

For Either of the Above See

S. E. FITZGERALD
-Proprietor-

Livery, Feed & Sale Stable

Miami - - Texas.



THE BEST WAY TO KEEP POSTED

ON market or crop conditions, or to secure the latest information of any sort is to employ Bell Telephone Service.

It will take you a long or short journey with a substantial saving of time, effort and money. RURAL TELEPHONE SERVICE is easily had at very low cost. Apply to our nearest manager or write to

THE SOUTHWESTERN TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE CO.
DALLAS, TEXAS



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., FEBRUARY 5, 1914.

Announcements

JUDGE 31 JUDICIAL DISTRICT
F. P. Greever

FOR TAX ASSESSOR
L. A. Coffey
L. G. Christopher
S. E. Fitzgerald
John Short

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY
Troy Smith
J. A. Holmes

FOR COUNTY JUDGE
J. E. Kinney

FOR SHERIFF, TAX COLLECTOR
O. B. Hardin

FOR COUNTY CLERK
J. K. McKenzie

FOR COUNTY TREASURER
Dan Kivlehen

Winners never knock-knockers never win.

The man who can at all times bottle up his wrath is a corker.

A friend is one that knows all about you and likes you just the same.

Any old fish can float down stream, but it takes a live one to swim up.

Don't judge a man by his failure in life, for many a man fails who is to honest to succeed.

Set out trees and thus not only beautify your home place but enhance the value at a very little expense.

A number of people have broken their arms and legs recently dancing the tango, but that does not keep a multitude of others from breaking their necks to learn it.

Now is the time to prepare for those trees, shrubbery etc. The town of Miami is going to be made the prettiest in the Panhandle. Let everybody set out trees.

Child labor is not only wrong but is unnecessary. Under the good workings of the Democratic rule there are more than enough grown folks to do all labor that is to be done.

An old criminal was once asked what was the first step that led him to ruin, and he said "The first thing that led to my downfall was cheating an editor out of two years subscription. When I had done that the devil had such a grip on me that I could not shake him off."

Property owners should take into consideration that the tax assessor has taken an oath that he will make a rendition on all property at a reasonable cash value, and the Tax Board says that he "must" do it. We realize the fact that Roberts County taxes are now enough, and that if the state would fix our state rate, the people would willingly render their property for a larger value, but the state won't do it, so what is the remedy? Roberts county is in

good shape financially, and does not need the extra money that will be derived from the raise in values, but when the state says a thing, it usually must be done, and your tax assessor and commissioners are not to be blamed. They take an oath that they will perform their duties according to law and instructions, and if they do not, they are not going according to their oath.

To set an ordinary column of type requires 10,000 pieces of type. There are seven positions in which each letter may be placed, and there are 70,000 chances to make errors besides millions of chances to make transpositions. In the sentence, "To be or not to be," by transposition alone it is possible to make 5,759,022 errors.

After reading the above statement from a printers magazine, do you wonder why you sometimes see an error in the newspaper? Remembering that there is only one way to get it right

At a recent convention of newspaper men in Chicago one speaker was a representative of a mail order house. This



DON'T BLAME THE STOVE

The chances are, that the Stove is doing the best it can with the Coal that you have provided.

But if you are not getting satisfactory results why not try some Coal from the White House Lumber Company.

Best McAllester Lump and Nut, Dawson Pea and Dawson Nut.

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

WHITE HOUSE LUMBER COMPANY

speaker informed his audience that the success of the mail order business depended entirely upon advertising. It is a practice of the mail order houses he said to obtain copies of country newspapers throughout the territory in which the house does business. The advertising of these papers is carefully studied. Where it is found that the local dealer is not advertising, or is advertising only certain lines, the mail order house immediately floods that territory with literature. This practice brings results. When the local merchants advertise as they should, he declared the mail order business would receive a severe set-back.

Every man, at some time in his life, must face a wood pile for one cause or another, and even kings cannot escape it. The small boy who chops wood to avoid a spanking ought to feel proud of the company he keeps, for when kings and near rulers swing the ax and buck the saw, their shoulders stooped with age and covered with mantles of distinction, it proves how impossible it is to play hooky and how advantageous it is to acquire a practical education on the problems of forestry early in life. No man is competent to head a household; manage a business or rule a nation unless he can wield an ax.

The State Tax Board are making a strong effort to have a full value rendition of all taxable property in the state this year, and are threatening the county officers if they do not take such at its value. Now we are just going to set back and watch the big bear fight of some vacant city property. We know of town lots in the town of Miami that have heretofore been assessed at from \$25 to \$100 that the owners would snarl up their nose at an offer of less than \$1,000. Our lands are assessed at something like one fourth what the owners would value them at, then why is not vacant city property assessed at something like one fourth its value instead of one tenth as most of it is. Not only is the case in Miami but in every town we were in. It is not a fair proposition to make the farmer and ranchman render their property at near its value unless the same thing is done of the towns.

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

A PLEASURE TO SERVE YOU

WHAT YOU WANT
WHEN YOU WANT IT

The Miami Drug Co.

The "Rxall" Store

PRESCRIPTION WORK A SPECIALTY

Open Sunday 8:00 to 10:00 A. M.; 2:30 to 7:00 P. M.

MIAMI - Phone No. 33 - TEXAS.

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE,

DRUGS and MEDICINES, Toilet articles, Etc

-C. S. SEIBER, Prop-

JEWELER AND WATCH REPAIRER.

Miami - - Texas.

W. W. DAVIS & CO

Head Quarters For
J. I. Case Listers

John Deer Impliments

DeLaval Cream

Separators

Stoves, Ranges

Shelf And

**HEAVY
HARDWARE**

PANHANDLE AND SOUTHWESTERN STOCKMEN'S CONVENTION

Oklahoma City, Okla, March 3-5, 1914. Tickets on sale March 1, 2, and 3d. Limit March 15. Rates \$10.95 for round trip. All who contemplate making the trip please call and make arrangements for Pullman service making the trip without a change.

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

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 \$3800.

Reduction suspended until seller has time to investigate proposed collateral trade

Geo. D. HENRY

336 Bales ave.

Kansas city, Mo.

52 Doses of CHIEF for \$

Local News

H. F. Simmons left Monday for a business trip to Kansas city.

Mrs. M. Sauls has been on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Buri Jackson has been ill this week.

Billie King was in our town a while Tuesday doing about.

A car load of Mobeetie people was over Sunday visiting.

Mrs. Roy Trowbridge is much better this week.

Judge B. M. Baker of Canadian was courting in the city this week.

T. Sobns of Groom was among the out of town visitors in the city this week.

Mrs. Rav Dickerson of Plainview is visiting friends and relatives in Miami this week.

Chas. McDonald of Dallas spent Friday in our city visiting his sister, Miss Lella.

Albert Liske of Canadian was shipping some broom corn from Miami Tuesday.

The J. E. Marshall family is about to get well of their spell of sickness.

J. C. Studer of Canadian was a city business visitor in Miami first of the week.

H. C. Parker sold his Tailor shop to Spencer Bess of Oklahoma, they taking possession this week.

Miss Hattie Dodson of Dodsonville returned with John Dodson and wife and will make them a visit.

The Telegraph operator at Black, fell in front of a train Sunday morning and got both legs cut off.

We wish to thank the many good people of Miami and vicinity for the ever ready assistance rendered us during the sickness and death of our dear son Pierce.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hood.

Hon. N. P. Willis of Canadian was among the out of town attorneys attending court this week.

The Misses Ruth Haning, Lettis Des. Jessie Severson, Hattie Coffey, Alice Wren, Lucile Ewing, and Mesdames, W. R. Ewing, Hattie Plemms, J. W. Wells and Daniel Bess left Monday evening for Wichita, Kansas, where they go to hear Palerewski perform on the piano.

Our next and last number of this seasons Lyceum Course will be next Thursday night. It will be the Slein Concert Company and they promise an extra good performance. Remember the date and don't miss it, Feb. 19th.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Cruger left Sunday morning for Higgins where Mr. Cruger is on a deal for a bakery. Mr. Cruger and wife have been with us for some time and he was the Baker at the Home Bakery. While here they made many friends who regret to know that they have left us but hope them success. May they soon return.

Judge Barrett of Amarillo attended court here this week. Judge Barrett has the distinction of having sent the first man that was ever sentenced to the pen from the Panhandle. And as he relates the story it was quick work. While holding court at Mobeetie, in early days, a negro broke into a barber shop at 5 o'clock one morning, and at 2 o'clock that evening the Sheriff was on the road to the pen with him.

Ed Blair of Mobeetie orders the Chief to go to his father at Center, Ala., for a year. Ed is a time honored friend of ours and we will try just that much harder to make the Chief interesting to Alabama people as well as Panhandle people. Mr. Blair is one among the many new subscribers we have added to our list, who, after reading the Chief for a time, decided that it is worth sending to relatives and friends.

The Baptist Church at Mobeetie has given our Rev. Daniel Rev Reese a unanimous call for another year's service. Rev. Reese is a fine preacher and his friends will be glad to know that the Mobeetie Church has recognized his ability.

The Chief Office put out a new Telephone Directory for the Miami Telephone Company this week which lists over two hundred subscribers. The Miami Telephone Company shows a big increase over last year as their directory shows a number of subscribers that were not on their lines last year. They are giving the people fine local service and are to be commended on their way of handling the Telephone business. Manager Saxon is an experienced Telephone man and knows what to do and when to do it.

We are glad to see Homer Tolbert able to be out again.

Total taxes collected this year in Roberts County was a little over 33,000 dollars.

H. C. Parker left Tuesday for Higgins.

Mrs. Vada Quarrels of Amarillo visiting in Miami this week.

Mrs. Ordy of Okla. is here this week visiting Mrs. Berlin Parks.

T. L. Stallings of Canadian is in the city today.

Mrs. Mae Arnold is here visiting her brothers the West boys.

Mrs. Gillinwater a sister to Mrs. S. T. West is here visiting.

Geo Walstead and family are here visiting at the Dave Lard home.

J. J. Love was in to see us this morning and handed us a dollar for the Chief and stated that as would go to Mobeetie again next week to build a house.

Geo. B. Dunn of Mobeetie is the newest subscriber to the Chief Mr. Dunn is one of the Panhandles oldest cow men and is amply rewarded for his frontier life.

MISSIONARY NOTES

The Bible Study lesson of the Womens Missionary Society held Wednesday, 11th, in the home of Mrs. B. F. Jackson was quite interesting and instructive. The next regular meeting, we study the Program in Missionary Voice. Let every member be present.

Press Reporter.

Mrs. B. Z. Williams gave her husband a very pleasant surprise Tuesday in the way of a birthday dinner she prepared a fine Turkey dinner invited, Messrs, Dan Kivelen Dr. Gonn, J. W. Burks, Sam Seiber and Mr. Lomax up unbeknowing to Mr. Williams. They all report an excellent dinner, a good time and a good cigar after the meal.

Little Alvin Tally son of Ben Tally was taken to Antaillo Sunday evening after an attack of appendicitis and pneumonia, but after arriving the surgeons decided that it would be best for them to try and get the pneumonir under control before performing the operation.

We note that the Mobeetie Fair Society are advertising their Fair buildings for sale Feb. 21, and say they will have no more Fair on the account of a lack of support. We regret to learn this as the Mobeetie fair has always been good and enjoyed by all. The main reason for the dissolution is a lack of help, not financial but the general run of boosting, which has ever since the Fair was started been put on Mr. Reid and one or two others. The officers have had to do everything as is too often the case in many places. It looks like when any one man will take the lead that all others lay down and expect him to do it all.

RANCH WANTED. We have a buyer for a 2 or 3 section grazing proposition, want runing water. Can pay \$2500 in cash, want easy terms on balance. Have Wheeler Co land to trade for Jack or Stallion. Tell us your trading wants.

Stamper & Ford, Wheeler, Texas.

NOTICE

To all parties who owe us. We ask them to please call and settle. We want to close up all old accounts as this is the beginning of the new year 1914. We need our money as we have many obligations to meet at present.

Respectfully
The Miami Drug Co.
Per. A. M. JONES.
Prop.

To The Prohibition Democrats of Roberts County

In accordance with the mass meeting held at Fort. Worth, Texas, on Jan. 21, 1914, we hereby call a mass meeting of all Prohibition Democrats in Roberts County, and earnestly request that you be present at the Court House, in Miami on Saturday Feb. 14, 2 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing a delegate to represent us at the State meeting which is to be held at Fort Worth, Saturday, Feb. 21.

We must not fail to have Roberts County represented as the purpose of said convention is to secure a free, full and fair expression of prohibition Democrats from all over the State, in regard to selecting a single candidate for Governor and other business of importance that may come before the convention.

L. G. Christopher, Prohibition Democratic Co. Chairman,
J. A. Rodgers, Democratic County Chairman.

About the 16th of Feb. I will do dressmaking and all kinds of sewing, have had 20 years experience. Will make switches out of hair combings.

At present, will sew in the building vacated by Mr. Brown next to the blacksmith shop.

Mrs. A. Wilde.

State of Texas }
County of Roberts }
Whereas by virtue of an execution issued out of the Justice Court Precinct No. One, Roberts County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 17th day of November 1913 in favor of Panhandle Lumber Company, a corporation, and against Arthur Hockett, No. 33 on the docket of said court, I did on the 9th day of January 1914 at eleven o'clock, a. m. levy upon the following described tract and parcel of land situated in Roberts County, Texas, and belonging to the said Arthur Hockett to wit: Town Lot No. Six, Block No. Fifteen of the original town of Miami, Texas, and situated on Main Street in Miami, Roberts County, Texas, according to the map or plat of said town now on file in the office of the County Clerk of said Roberts County, Texas, and on the 3rd day of March 1914, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m. on said day at the courthouse door of said county, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction for cash, (subject however to a certain deed of trust from Arthur Hockett to Geo. L. Jackson, Trustee, securing the sum of \$900.00 and recorded in the Deed of Trust Records of Roberts County and a certain abstract of judgment in favor of E. C. Vore's for the sum of \$909.00 and recorded in the Judgment Records of Roberts County) all the right, title and interest of the said Arthur Hockett in and to said property.

Dated at Miami, Texas, this the 4th day of Feb. 1914.

O. B. Hardin,
Sheriff Roberts County, Texas.

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.

Collier's The National Weekly

First Time in Clubs

Until this year Collier's has been sold at \$5.50. Now the price is \$2.50 and we have secured a concession whereby we can offer it at a still further reduction in connection with this publication.

Special Offer to Our Readers

Recognizing the great demand for Collier's at the new price, we have made arrangements to offer it and our own publication each one year for the price of Collier's alone. This is a limited offer and must be taken advantage of promptly.

What You Get in Collier's

Collier's is the one big, independent, feature weekly of the whole country. Not only is it the good citizen's handbook but it is also a magazine for the whole family. Among the things that a year's subscription gives are:

1000 Editorials
600 New Photos
250 Short Articles
150 Short Stories
100 Illustrated Features
2 Complete Novels

Collier's . . . \$2.50 Both for only
Chief - - \$1.00 \$2.50

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 Crystal Hard Wheat Flour \$2 65 will please you

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

COMING

Feb 18 and 19th.
American Art Tailors with

500 newest styles and Shades. Foreign and domestic. Guaranteed all wool.

Don't Forget The Date. AT



Private Club Clothes

S. C. Osborne & Co.

Sale Prices Continue

My sale has been a good one and I am going to continue it for a time. You can get goods as cheap as ever at my store. Remember that the stock is limited and if you want choice bargains, don't wait too long. Everything in the dry goods line to you for less than wholesale value.

I also have a fine clean stock of groceries that are always fresh. Trade with me a month and see how quick the high cost of living vanishes.

J. R. WEBSTER

January 1914

Like the bright flashing spray gently falling From the water falls silvery sheen,
Like the clear, ether blue of a fine day Is the first month of 1914.

No breath from the hoar frosts of winter, Wheat fields growing tender and green
Where cattle and horses have reveled During January 1914.

We Panhandle people are happy, 'Tis the best we ever have seen,
This bounteous feed crop and weather In January 1914.

We owe grateful thanks to the Giver For this, much needed contrast between
The usual, fierce blasts of mid-winter And January 1914.

Will you join Old Man Heare in rejoicing, At the close of old 1913,
For such a profitious beginning Of the New Year 1914?

ATTORNEY GENERAL REPLIES TO CRITICS.

Railroad Development at a Standstill Until Katy Suit is Settled.

The storm of protest that has reached the Attorney General criticizing his action in filing suit against the M. K. & T. Railway Company has caused him to issue a public statement defending his course, in which many technical reasons are advanced and violation of the constitution on the part of the legislature is alleged. No sound of approval worthy of mention has emanated from any source commending either his action or his explanation. It is a matter of record that the suit has arrested the expenditure of millions of dollars in railroad improvements in Texas and demoralized the market for Texas securities, and just what the Attorney General proposes to give the people in return has never been announced. Certainly he cannot hope to either add to the railroad mileage or increase our transportation facilities and there is a crying need for both in Texas at this time. Apparently the thing most hoped for by the Attorney General is to uphold the dignity of the constitution, which he contends the Legislature assaulted in passing the Katy Merger bill, but while the Attorney General is extracting satisfaction from the courts the progress of the country, insofar as transportation affairs is concerned, is at a standstill.

It is indeed unfortunate that we should become involved in the meshes of technicalities at a time when the Panama Canal has thrust world-wide opportunities upon us and the domestic need for railroads was never more intense. While the immensity of the former advantage may stun us, one has only to glance at the map to fully realize the importance of more mileage. At no time in the history of our development could restraint upon our progress have been more fatal to our growth. The brief presented by the Attorney General may be a document of recognized merits by the courts, but at the bar of public opinion, if one is permitted to judge by newspaper comments, it has failed utterly to validate the position of the Attorney General. When the lawyers and the courts are all through, our destinies will remain in the hands of those who have the money to invest, for the man with money is the court of last resort.

As we go to press it is raining snowing and indications are good for a bad spell of weather.

A Show

LoWayne, the hypnotist, king of laugh makers, is now in town and will give three performances in Miami, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights at the High school Auditorium. The performances will be high class in every respect and guaranteed to please.

Following is a telegram to the gentlemen signed below, and their answer:

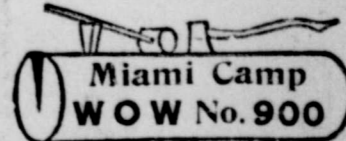
"Is LoWayne Hypnotic Show worthy of our patronage?"

Answer:
To L. G. Waggoner, Miami, Tex. LoWayne is running clean show, worthy of your patronage.
Signed, E. L. Cook, Ed. Herald, Panhandle, Texas.

To L. G. Waggoner, Miami, Texas. "Packed house second night, best yet."

Signed, Gillstrap, Mgr. G. & L. Theatre, Canyon, Texas.
The show is being given under the auspices of the Miami Concert Band, who will also assist in the program with some fine selections of music.

Tickets, on sale at both drug stores. Admission, 25c, 35c, and 50c. Adv



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



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

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Bible school meets promptly at 10 o'clock every Lord's Day; suitable classes for all ages. You are invited to attend.

"CASCARETS" FOR A BILIOUS LIVER

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and Constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now. No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels...

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night...

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress...

Untested virtue is the cheapest commodity in the world. The universe is full of men with good intentions.

Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children...

It takes a pretty evenly balanced man to be as strong in prosperity as in adversity.

Nightly coughing and torturing throat-tickle quickly relieved by Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops...

Brood over your troubles, if you want to hatch out more.

Restore the Appetite Assist the Digestion Promote Liver Activity Induce Bowel Regularity

by the daily use of HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS BACKED BY A 60 YEARS' RECORD

35 BUSHEL PER ACRE was the yield of WHEAT. 60 ACRES FARMS WESTERN CANADA FREE. Includes details about wheat yields and farm information.

CORN FREE Ried's Yellow Dent. A package free to anyone who writes. Strictly Dakota grown. Matures early...

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair...

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

DALLAS COUNTY POLL PAYMENTS LARGEST

LEADS STATE WITH TOTAL OF 27,132, BEING GAIN OF NEARLY 10,000.

DEXAR TAKES SECOND PLACE

San Antonio Officials Show 22,903 Have Been Issued There.

Dallas, Texas.—Reports received here when the time ended for paying poll taxes which will Texans to vote in 1914, showed that a substantial increase over 1913 was made in all parts of the state...

In Dallas, Houston and San Antonio the increase was especially notable, state in poll tax payments Dallas those three cities having engaged in a contest for the leadership of the county won.

A total of 27,132 poll tax receipts and exemptions have been issued in Dallas county for 1914. In this total is summed up one of the most eventful, enthusiastic and fruitful poll tax campaigns ever waged in this city...

The receipts issued in Dallas county are 23,895. The exemptions 3,237.

All records were broken by Dallas on the last day, when 4,365 receipts were issued and 3,184 exemptions taken out. This was the greatest number of any city in a single day in the history of the state.

Nearly 10,000 more poll taxes and exemptions in Dallas county this year than last. The total last year being 17,770.

Table titled 'Payment of Poll Taxes' showing receipts and exemptions for various counties in 1914 and 1913.

To Raise \$6,000 Fund for Good Roads.

Fort Worth, Texas.—The second day of the Texas Good Roads congress accomplished a great deal of constructive work and paved the way for permanency of organization and support by resolving to secure a fund of \$6,000 a year for support of the work of the association...

The feature of the morning session was addressed by two club women of Texas who enthused the audience by their own zeal in the work that will give better advantages to the women of the farms—the construction of good roads.

Italy Compress Burns; Loss \$340,000.

Italy, Texas.—The compress with 4,000 bales of cotton and 15 box cars burned here Sunday afternoon. One hundred bales of cotton and six box cars were rolled away from the flames...

Big Gas Well at Petrolia.

Petrolia, Texas.—Sanders & Owens, contractors on the Culbertson eight acres, about five miles east of town, have brought in a gas and oil well at a depth of about 1,700 feet, making about 10,000,000 feet of gas and twenty barrels of oil per day.

Bank Robbers Get \$400.

Ablene, Texas.—The postoffice safe at Breckenridge, county seat of Stephens county, 50 miles from here, was blown open and the yegsmen secured between \$400 and \$500 in silver and currency.

Oppose "Collection at Source."

Washington.—Two bills to eliminate the "collection at the source" feature of the income tax were introduced in the house. One by Representative Metz had been approved by the chamber of commerce of New York...

Orphans' Home Burns.

Texarkana, Texas.—The Baptist orphans' home, located in the College heights suburb, was totally destroyed by fire Sunday afternoon, together with all furniture and fixtures and other contents. About 40 orphans are rendered homeless temporarily...

Meteor Explodes Dynamite Magazine.

Albuquerque, N. M.—The concussion caused when a huge meteor fell to earth in the San Dia mountains, 25 miles east of Albuquerque, exploded a magazine containing dynamite at the La Luz mine, according to the story told by Donald Brown, mine foreman, and two Mexican miners who arrived here. They declared the explosion completely wrecked the mine building...

TEXANS WILL NOT BE "HOBBLED" BY TWO-THIRDS VOTE OF DELEGATION.

Washington.—There will be no "hobbies" put on Texas statesmen in congress this session by a two-thirds vote of the Texas delegation. This was decreed by a unanimous vote of the delegation.

For some days there have been indications that the delegation's binding caucus resolution of Wednesday a week ago would be rescinded. Friday afternoon the 16 Texas members of the house of representatives in Washington met in the office of Representative Henry. It was stated that the meeting was harmonious, and at its conclusion Representative W. R. Smith, the chairman of the delegation, who presided, gave the press the following statement:

"The chairman is authorized by every member of the Texas delegation to say to the press that it was agreed by all of them that every member of the Texas delegation is and shall be free to vote as he pleases on the Alaska bill and on all other matters of legislation."

DEFICIT IN REVENUE \$1,300,000.

State Treasurer Expects It to Be Wiped Out By Feb. 15.

Austin, Texas.—The deficiency in general revenue at the close of business Jan. 31 was approximately \$1,300,000. The state treasurer believes it will be entirely wiped out by Feb. 15 and not later than Feb. 15.

He bases this expectation on the usual tax remittances. However, the tax remittances in January, with an increased rate, did not equal those of January a year ago.

This month's small remittances would tend to indicate that the people have been slow in paying their taxes in Texas, but the recent very heavy record, breaking all poll tax payments, are taken to show that there has been a late rush to contribute to the support of the government.

\$1,200,000 FIRE AT CLINTON.

Much Cotton, Sheds, Turboat and Barges Burn Near Houston.

Houston, Texas.—Fire at Clinton, eight miles below Houston, on Buffalo bayou, destroyed property valued at \$1,200,000 early Tuesday morning. The losses are 16,500 bales of cotton, two long cotton sheds, a turboat, two barges and 16 freight cars. The origin is unknown.

A night watchman in the sheds of the Southern Pacific Company discovered one of the sheds, 1,900 feet long, on fire at a little after 1 o'clock. He gave the alarm and the fire-fighting apparatus of the sheds and of the several boats near by were called into use. But the flames had gained such headway that at 2 o'clock an appeal for aid was made to the Houston fire department. Chief Siebert and a number of men responded, taking the Central station steamer to Clinton on a flatcar.

Upon their arrival they found all the sheds and contents a mass of flames that grew hotter every minute until nearly daylight. The fire was not completely under control until noon Wednesday, and smoke was yet arising from the mass of cotton at a late hour at night. Practically all the cotton will be totally destroyed, as well as the sheds, boats and cars.

\$150,000 Fire in Amarillo.

Amarillo, Texas.—Fire here early Saturday morning did damage estimated at \$150,000 before being brought under control. Among the buildings destroyed were those of the Amarillo Bank and Trust Company, L. O. Thompson Drug Company and Roach Wholesale Drug Company. The fire was in one of the most important business blocks of the city.

New Gusher at Humble.

Houston, Texas.—At a depth of 2,850 feet well No. 13 of the Producers' Oil Company in the Humble field was brought in. The flow is estimated at around 5,000 barrels a day.

Villa Will Adopt Civilized Warfare.

Juarez, Mex.—Gen. Francisco Villa has announced that civilized warfare, particularly with reference to the treatment of prisoners, would be adopted by the constitutionalists. He procured a book from United States army officials dealing with "the ethics of international warfare," which, he said, he would put into practice in the insurgent army, and he added that henceforth no federal officers would be executed unless they previously had been captured and on being released had broken faith not to fight again.

Meteor Explodes Dynamite Magazine.

Albuquerque, N. M.—The concussion caused when a huge meteor fell to earth in the San Dia mountains, 25 miles east of Albuquerque, exploded a magazine containing dynamite at the La Luz mine, according to the story told by Donald Brown, mine foreman, and two Mexican miners who arrived here. They declared the explosion completely wrecked the mine building. Terrified by the occurrence Brown and his companions started for Albuquerque immediately on foot.

TEXAS BREVITIES

Feb. 21 the citizens of Cameron will determine the issuance of good roads bonds to the amount of \$100,000.

The glove factory at Wichita Falls has installed all of its machinery, and has begun operation on a large scale. It employs about 60 persons.

A number of Gregg county hog raisers met at Longview recently and organized a hog and shippers association, with a substantial membership.

A stock company has been organized at Jourdanton to be known as the Jourdanton Brick & Tile Company, and has for its purpose the making of pressed brick, roofing, floor and drain tile and hollow blocks.

At a recent meeting of the Waco young men's business league, a publicity campaign was outlined. It was planned to locate billboards advertising Waco in the principal cities of Texas. In all, 20 boards will be distributed among the larger Texas cities.

From present indications, the Texas cotton crop of 1913 is going to be approximately \$60,000 bales less than the yield of 1912. The ginning report issued by the United States census bureau shows 3,683,080 bales ginned up to Jan. 1, compared with 4,461,746 at the same time last year.

At a recent meeting of the McAllen Truck Growers association, it was decided to allot more time to the cantaloupe situation. Practically every member was present and each one pledged themselves to increase their cantaloupe acreage. It is expected that about 500 acres will be planted to this product this year.

Work has started on the new \$100,000 residential hall for men at Rice Institute in Houston. Construction will be of reinforced concrete, and it will be completed by the term opening in the fall of 1914. The physics laboratory, costing \$350,000, is also under construction. These make the sixth buildings to be built on the grounds of this institute.

A company has been organized at Fort Worth for the purpose of erecting an ice cream factory. It will be one of the most modern ice cream factories in the South, and will use all sanitary devices in the making of its products. The cream will be frozen by mechanical refrigeration, and stored in refrigerating rooms constructed entirely of cork and cooled by dry air.

The youngest town in Texas has been founded six miles east of Beaumont, and is known as Connell. The cause for the new town is attributed principally to the establishment of a lumber concern at that point, which is cutting 45,000 to 50,000 feet of lumber per day and employing about 150 men. A postoffice has been opened up at the new place.

There were 58,354 bales of cotton consumed by the Texas cotton mills during 1913, according to a report by the census bureau. This is the "lowest yearly consumption in history. The report shows 123,563 spindles in Texas, and 119,320 of them were active during the year. The number of bales of cotton consumed by Texas mills in recent years has been as follows: 1912, 51,826; 1911, 41,319; 1910, 39,052; 1909, 42,210.

The peanut factory at Cleburne is doing a good business, and its capacity is being taxed to meet the demand for its product. During one week recently more than \$16,000 worth of the plant's goods were shipped to the Texas trade.

A party of local capitalists bought the Brownwood brick factory recently and will begin enlarging its capacity immediately. The present capacity of the factory is 20,000 bricks daily, and the demand exceeds the output of the plant by several thousand.

There will be no "hobbies" put on Texas statesmen in congress this session by a two-thirds vote of the Texas delegation. This was decreed by a unanimous vote of the delegation.

The first shipment of this year's crop of strawberries was made from Tyler a few days ago. The berries were consigned to Texarkana parties and brought the grower a fancy price. This is the earliest strawberries have ever been shipped from this section.

H. E. Finney, for four years general manager for Armour & company's Fort Worth plant, has been selected by the Armour company to handle its vast cattle and packing interests in South America. Finney's headquarters will be at Buenos Ayres.

The Texas Company has leased about 600,000 acres of land in Mitchell county and will begin boring for oil immediately. It is thought that oil in paying quantities is to be found on this land.

Happy Bake Days CALUMET BAKING POWDER. The cook is happy, the other members of the family are happy—appetites sharpen, things brighten up generally. Includes image of a woman and a tin of Calumet.

From Many, One. "This is our most valuable fowl." "A fine bird," remarked the visitor, trying to look wise. "Yes, indeed. We have named her E Pluribus Unum."

GAS, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION. "Pape's Diapepsin" settles sour, gassy stomachs in five minutes—Time It!

Says Electricity Aids Digestion. Professor Bergonie of Bordeaux and Professor Arsonval of Paris announce that currents of electricity of three amperes and from 1,000 to 1,500 volts passed through the body of a man enable him to digest 70 per cent of the food which ordinarily passes away undigested.

Men Fight On Their Stomachs. Napoleon so said. A man with a weak stomach is pretty sure to be a poor fighter. It is difficult—almost impossible—for anyone, man or woman, if digestion is poor, to succeed in business or socially—or to enjoy life.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery helps weak stomachs to strong, healthy action—helps them to digest the food that makes the good, rich, red blood which nourishes the entire body.

Shipping Fever. Influenza, pink eye, epidemic distemper, and all nose and throat diseases and all other, no matter how "spiced," kept from having their full effect by SHIPPIN'S LIQUID DYSPEPSIA CURE.

Wichita Director

TRAPPERS GET MORE MONEY FOR YOUR FURS. Why send your furs 1000 miles from home who can get just as good prices of us and have money at once. I pay you just what your furs are worth on the market and charge no commission.

ACORN BRAND SEED. Have satisfied many people. You buy seeds, this quality suit you. Seed Book free. ROSS BROTHERS SEED HOUSE 330 E. DOUGLAS, WICHITA, KAN.

We buy or sell HIDE AT all points. WRITE US. J. H. TURNER WICHITA, KANSAS.

DR. H. PHILIP SURGERY. Office 241 Barnes Bldg., WICHITA, KANSAS.

JAMES C. SMITH HIDE PELTS FURS HIDES TALK. WE SOLICIT YOUR SHIPMENT. 904 E. Douglas Ave., Wichita, Kan.

Ship to FLINT HILL. Live Stock Commission Company, Wichita, Kansas, for good sales and prompt payment. Order buying a specialty.

SAVE YOUR HOGS FROM CHOLERA. Use of Anti Hog Cholera Serum manufactured under Government Inspection. Today for free particulars. Wichita: Holmes Serum Co., Stock Yards, Wichita, Kan.

BAND INSTRUMENTS. Music Co., 122 N. Main St., Wichita, Kan.

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY FROM VARIOUS STANDPOINTS



Of all the holidays on the calendar, St. Valentine's day is, of course, the least conspicuous. Unlike Christmas, Easter, the Fourth of July or Memorial day, it makes no direct appeal for our serious consideration. Instead, it is closely akin to Halloween—a day of pranks and larks. It is, more or less of a phantasmagoria of sentiment and nonsense combined. It is, pre-eminently when Cupid reigns supreme and every celebration necessarily harks back, in one way or another, to the little cherub with the bow and

attitude of the average grownup toward St. Valentine's day is one of good-natured tolerance and indulgence. In the light of maturer years, the whole of the celebration is apt to look mighty when he was younger—well, perhaps it was then—but he has long since put aside childish things. It is all right for the youngsters, who are giving and receiving of valentines in the same light as they regard Christmas presents and Santa Claus. But not for him, a grown-up, whose celebration of St. Valentine's day, coming from various standpoints, really makes a mockery of the day's work of a surprising number of people. And not all of these so affected are interested in Cupid or the romance from his bow.

St. Valentine himself, today, or if, by the name of Eusebia Palladino he is persuaded to be the old man back of the other side of the street, would, in all probability, throw up his hands and say "Land sakes! 'Land sakes!"

St. Valentine's day is a serious occasion by all sorts of serious and painstaking observance of queer customs and more like fictions. Young maidens all over country churches, by the light of the moon, and peld serious converse with owls and nightingales, in spirit at least if not in letter.

It was quite the proper thing in England for the young lass to tie herself into the church at midnight and as the clock struck 12 run round the church and play tag with herself and the tombstones, repeating anon the names and touching little doggerel: "I sow seed, hemp seed I sow; he that loves me sow after me now."

—Just imagine if you can—a certain twelfth century maid conducting herself so violently at variance with the injunction of the Ladies' Hum Journal and other periodicals of feminine propriety! It is imagined—not even in one's wildest dreams.

It has been all right for her ancestors—but not for her! Nothing of the kind for her family! Instead, it's flowers and "real grown-up" presents for herself—flowers at one dollar per, the bonbons up in a fancy, silk-lined box and the anything that poor William can be persuaded to bring across with, from a Jabot to an earring.

It would be pleasant, indeed, to picture a certain St. Valentine of the present all in a row. It appeals to the mental appetite of the fair sex as the same gentle, shy, reticent of former days. As a matter of course, such is by no means the case.

There are some still who enthrall and gaze bearing dancing cupids and hearts. Tender verses still appeal to the old favorites are still popular. "The violet blue; sugar is sweet and so still causes a fluttering of the heart and the blush. "I had a heart and it was true; from me and went to you. Treat it as well you can, for you have two, and I have only one certain of eliciting an ecstatic sigh from the recipient. But the lad who will carry this St. Valentine's day and put it on the other chap is the "broth of a manager" to secure a dainty befouled letter bearing the words "Oh, you kid!" Maybe it was manufactured, and may be they don't forget little Jane, the dear ten-year-old, who won't trust her valentine even to the post, but insists on delivering them herself. She is in somewhat of a quandary whether she had better remain in her own room or the exquisite joy of flying to the door and ringing of the bell on St. Valentine's eve,



flinging it wide open and rushing wildly out to detect, if possible, the fleeing donor of the white missile lying on the floor of the vestibule, or whether to join her little companions in a similar crusade to the doorsteps of others whose mamas will not let them come out.

Nor must we overlook the comic valentines—not because we are on the subject of children, be it understood, for, though it does seem evident that they are distributed by the little lads and lasses, it would never do to accuse them of it outright. No, indeed, not even for one single little minute. These comics have come to be an important feature of the modern celebration of St. Valentine's day. Some people call them horrible distortions of cloidhopper humor; but that depends on the condition of development of the recipient's funny bone. If he's ticklish, he will most likely smile and let it go at that. If he doesn't, you have found a man without a saving sense of humor.

Watch papa when he gets his on St. Valentine's eve. If he just grins and makes some remark to the effect that the manufacturer of the valentine is certainly up-to-date in placing his caricatured figure in an aeroplane, you may be sure he's a pretty good sort of a papa who believes in boys wearing their stockings out at the knee. But if he doesn't, if instead he makes a wry face and wryer remarks anent the unwholesome influence of such hideous atrocities upon the juvenile mind; he isn't—well—it might not hurt him to be reminded of the days when he was a kid himself. The real, good natured, beloved papa isn't apt to mind in the least being labeled by the multi-colored caricature pushed under the door as a "Nervy Nat," "Grim Old Money Bags" or a "Walking Jewelry Store." He just grins and sort of says to himself with a lump in his throat, "Well, I guess boys will be boys."

And Sister Lu? It isn't altogether a pleasant occasion for her, the receipt of a comic portraying her as a vain vixen who spends most of the day and a good part of the evening admiring herself in her mirror. It's a trifle trying on one's dignity. Maidens in the popular romances of the day never have unpleasant experiences of that sort—or, at least, if they do the author forgets to mention them.

But how different it is when a "really, truly" valentine arrives! Sister Lu is all smiles and excitement. Who could it have come from? Stop that, you Jane, it isn't yours at all, and you have no business opening it. My, how beautiful—how b-e-a-u-t-i-f-u-l! Violets! Um-u-m! Aren't they fragrant!

Papa and mamma are called in to see what a gorgeous valentine Lu has received. Pa makes some remarks about being willing to venture a guess as to the identity of the sender, with the added insinuation that the \$2 the violets cost might help some, at least, in furnishing an apartment. But ma just smiles and is pleased.

And grandma and grandpa. They sit quietly by in their big armchairs and smile placidly at the enthusiasm of the youngsters. In their hearts are memories of other St. Valentine's eves—"way back in other days, in the dim and distant past, when they both were young and the fever of love beat strong in their breasts. There are valentines for them now, for they are old and gray and their course of life is almost run, and, somehow, St. Valentine's day is a day for the young. But wait. What is that on grandma's lap? Can it be? Yes—it is—it's a valentine! Grandma has remembered! It is not one of those gaudily-painted modern ones of elaborate manufacture; no, but an old-fashioned one of many layers of carved and curly-cued paper, framing a tiny picture of the Madonna and bearing the simple message: "Be my valentine." It is the kind grandma knew and learned to love long years ago when grandpa, then as fine a young dandy as was to be found in all the country round, came sparring her. She smiles happily and nods across at the old man, who understands all that she feels—and remembers.

In the morning the mail man comes loaded down with more valentines. Indeed, it seems just like another Christmas to little Jane, when she beholds his pouch full to overflowing. But he can't see it in that light at all, or in any other light except that he has been lugging that blamed old pouch for ten squares, leaving something at almost every door, and the darned old thing is heavier than when he first started out with it. Christmas is bad enough, and the people who made these fool holiday stunts ought to be satisfied with plaguing mail men once a year; but instead, they don't give him time to recover from the Christmas avalanche of mail before they jam all this crazy Valentine foolishness down his throat. After that pouch has gotten to a respectable, convenient size—so that it feels more like a mail pouch and less like a ton of coal—the mail man may appreciate the sentimental side of the day. He may recall the flushed, eager faces that fairly hurried themselves almost through the door in their eagerness to snatch the mysterious letters from his hands. He may recall his own boyhood when he himself both gave and received valentines with childish glee and couldn't understand why in the world, on this of all mornings the mail man was so late. If so he smiles good naturedly and remembers that every task, however onerous it may be, has its own reward when viewed in the right light.

Watch your newspapers on St. Valentine's day for one particular news item—eloping couples who chose the day because it is especially Cupid's. Some years they are many in number, and sometimes but few and far between. But there is always a half-dozen at least. Cupid sees to that himself. And to the lovers themselves, it is a day of all days, for each gives himself to the other as a really truly valentine for life.

Just as this moment, perhaps, the young hopeful of the family comes stamping in. He is a bit of a mess, his stockings and trousers are dirt-stained! His stockings are evidently worn out, his hair is all

THE AMERICAN HOME



WILLIAM A. RADFORD EDITOR

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 173 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

The biggest thing in any man's life is his home. It is the inspiration, of all his hope for success. Without a home, a man is a ship at sea without a rudder. A home gives a man a reason for living. Every man craves it, every man needs it.

And in these days it is possible for anyone who is paying rent right along, to save for himself the landlord's profit, and own his own home. There are many landlords that are not only making a living, but growing wealthy, by borrowing money, building houses with it, and renting them to people who, if they realized it, could, with little effort, just as well build or buy homes for themselves. One hundred dollars saved up and paid down will be accepted as first payment on a moderate cost home in almost any town or city in the United States, and will start you on the road to ownership. The rent always comes easier, for there is now a constant incentive to added effort and thrift.

Of course, there should be reason in this as in other things. One should not buy too expensive a place, any more than he should attempt to "show off" by buying too elaborate and expen-

sive clothing. The more expensive home will come later if you first "make good" by adjusting your demands to your abilities, and exercising patience. In the meantime, remember that you are saving the landlord's profit. You are also reaping the "unearned increment" of increased valuation on your property, and it is a fact that in any live, growing city or town the appreciation in value of property will more than offset depreciation and cost of upkeep on the improvements thereon. Then, again, there is the great satisfaction and pride of being under your own roof which cannot be sold over your head, and the delight of being able to "potter around" and fix things up according to your own fancy, knowing all the while that everything added in the way of convenience or improvement is so much added in dollars and cents to the value of the property.

That this is no dream is strikingly demonstrated by the prevailing popu-



rear porch off the kitchen gives access to and from the back yard. The cost of building such a house as this would range in different localities from \$2,300 to \$2,500.

VARIOUS EMOTIONS OF LOVE

Always at First General and Vague It Sometimes Remains Impersonal Through Life.

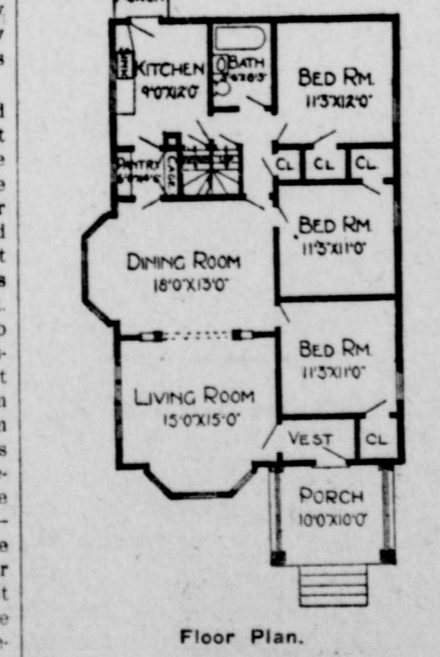
Swedenborg says that in its early and elemental forms our love is attached by sex, not yet by one of the sex. Even in babyhood girls may show a decided preference for men. Love of a whole sex is already awake in them, but they are rarely devoted to one man to the exclusion of all others, writes Richard C. Cabot in the Atlantic. A newcomer is especially welcomed. This means that their love is at first general and vague, though later it may attach itself to one individual and cleave to him, forsaking all others. This lesson we sometimes fail to learn. We then remain impersonal and desire the emotions of love, as many people desire the emotions of music, without any awareness of an individual or of the meaning of the piece. To yield to such a desire is villainy in case we really know better (as we usually do); but not otherwise. When we listen to good music we are actually listening to the outpourings of the composer's heart. He is speaking to us earnestly and intensely, and we are listening to him, not to it. And yet it is often no crime to drink in music merely as pleasure; indeed, for most people it cannot be a crime because they know no better. But it is always a ghastly mistake, for it is treating music, which is a bit of a person's life, as a means of sensual gratification.

Tell it to Luke McLuke.

The bustle, popular with the women and the jokesters of the '70s, has returned to Pittsburg. It moved down Fifth avenue this afternoon attached to a very pretty young woman who said she was Miss Collingwood. When the girl and the bustle turned into the avenue from Smithfield street there was a gasp from the crowd and inquiries of "What is it?" Elderly persons paused to inform the multitude that it was a bustle.

By the time the young woman had traveled a block, Pittsburg's busiest thoroughfare was filled from curb to curb with a crowd.

Two policemen finally took Miss Collingwood in tow and led her into a banking house. Later she and her bustle were whisked away in a motor car.—N. Y. Times.



Floor Plan. A very attractive, cozy and well-arranged six-room cottage type of dwelling commonly designated as the "bungalow"—a word of East Indian origin—and the extent to which buildings of this class are being multiplied all over the country. This type of house—built either wholly one-story or with a few rooms directly under the roof in what would otherwise be the attic—is such as to lend itself to a great variety of treatment and arrangement, these features, however, being governed altogether by the individual tastes and requirements of the prospective occupants.

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.

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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.

DR. M. L. GUNN

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Central Drug Store

Miami - Texas

Money Loned

ON FARMS AND RANCHES. H. J. NEWMAN. 24th. MIAMI, TEXAS.

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

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Protect your Self by Insuring your property with the AETNA or SPRINGFIELD. 24th. 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.

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

GOOD SOUND Fetretia Seed for sale in heads or thrashed. 24. S. C. Osborne.

LOST

A sack of Irish potatoes in Chisum Lane Saturday night Jan. 24th. W. M. Cotton. 27p.

DENTIST

Dr. M. M. Meeks, Dentist, will be in Miami Tuesday and Wednesday of Next week, Feb. 10, 11th. Give him a call for dental work.

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

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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.

The Mobeetie Trip

Last Thursday evening just after the regular time for the Chief to go to the Post Office, 21 Masons and the Miami Orchestra loaded themselves into automobiles and went to Mobeetie in answer to an invitation to come over and partake of a big feast and assist in doing some lodge work. The Mobeetie Lodge entertained Royally and gave one of the finest suppers that was ever put on a table by any Eastern Star lodge or any other lodge. Miami will be ever thankful to Mobeetie for the excellent manner in which they entertained and we are only waiting the opportunity when we can return the invitation.

A big storm came up about ten o'clock and only two cars were able to return to Miami that night, the balance coming in next day. And with the storm came a little Ford runabout, carrying three passengers which was politely met on its arrival and arrested by the deputy Sheriff and in a few moments came Sheriff Hardin and two drummers saying that the car belonged to them and the occupants to the Sheriff, and we guess they were right for they made their claims stick. The boys drove the car away from Miami without the owners consent but we understand that they paid him \$45 for the use of it, and also paid the Sheriff \$10 for expenses on his trip to Mobeetie.

In all, 31 Miami People spent Thursday evening in Mobeetie.

Grand Jury Report

MIAMI, TEXAS, February 11th, 1914.

To the Honorable F. P. Greever, Judge of the District Court.

We, the Grand Jury, for the February Term, 1914, for the District Court of Roberts County, having finished our labors, beg to submit this our following report:

We have diligently inquired all violations of the law and have returned indictments in all cases where the evidence, in our judgment, warranted such action, having returned Nine indictments, all being misdemeanor charges. We are pleased to report that there have been no felonies committed in the county, that we have been able to discover, and with the exception of a few misdemeanors, the county is practically free from crime.

We wish to congratulate the citizenship of the County and the Commissioner's Court, in particular, on their new courthouse. It is a splendid building, modern and up-to-date in every respect, and we find it to be well and neatly kept, and it is a building the County should feel justly proud of.

Having no further business and thanking the court and officers for the courtesy shown, we respectfully ask to be discharged.

J. E. George, Foreman, Grand Jury.

Green Lake Items

Bert Lard and McKenzie was out from Pampa this week looking at some cattle.

Burnice Heare is out on Joe Heare's place this week plowing for oats.

Will Wright is very sick this week.

A. O. P. Kid, Boots and Jonnie Weckesser are plowing for J. L. Seiber this week.

Erve Black went to Miami Sunday and stayed until Tuesday.

Mrs. W. E. Davis went to Miami Sunday to spend a few days with her friends.

Little Ervin Pursley is out spending a week with his Grandma Pursley.

Mr. Stalinger from the south plains was out to green lake looking around.

W. E. Davis went to Pampa Saturday.

Ray Bender has been quite sick with the mumps. The doctor came out and took him to town.

All of green lake neighbors were at Lukes Broadus Sunday evening.

Lone Star Items.

Mrs. Seay and Mrs. Hanks called on the Trouts this week and took dinner with Mrs. J. W. Moore after which all spent the afternoon with Mrs. W. W. Davis.

Mrs. McCauley has purchased Mrs. Ganoways incubator.

The stock had to be taken off the wheat pastures on account of the hard freeze Friday night.

Mrs. C. M. Fly has the start on all of us in the poultry business. She has five new chicks and another hen setting.

G. W. Seay came in from Oklahoma Sunday.

Fred and Milton Cotton entered school at County Line Monday.

J. W. Everly brought his cattle home from Mr. Seays pasture Monday.

The McCauleys enjoyed a fine turkey dinner at Fred Gordons Sunday.

Only the "faithful few" were out to Sunday School.

The prayer meeting was called off Sunday night on account of the cold weather and so many having bad colds.

Come to Sunday School. Glenner.

Laketon Items.

The last cold spell that we had placed a tombstone over our volunteer oats, and bit the wheat to the ground.

Some of our farmers are making money raising chickens, most of them raise them on a three pronged fork.

Mrs. John Webster has the mumps.

Messrs Uel and Otis Webster were visitors at the school Monday.

Miss Goodfellow went to Pampa Saturday to visit her sick sister.

Miss Birdie Daugheter visited Fay and Loeelin Christopher Tuesday.

Mrs. Minnie Jones made the round trip to Miami Tuesday.

Miss Elva Jones came out to Laketon Friday, returning to Miami Sunday.

John Williams and wife and Jonnie Renner spent Sunday with the Turners.

The late cold snap made our farmers decide not to sow oats for a while. Uncle Jos-E.

FOR RENT IN MOBEETIE

A 30 x 60 foot building on corner of the main business street in the town of Mobeetie. South front, good lights and well located for any business. Phone or write, Mrs. J. W. Park, Mobeetie, Tex. - 29. 4t.

We have customer who wants two to four sections good grass land with living water, has \$250 cash to pay down, wants terms on balance, price must be right, tell exactly in first letter what you have. Parton Brothers, Mobeetie, Texas. 29. 4t.

FOUND

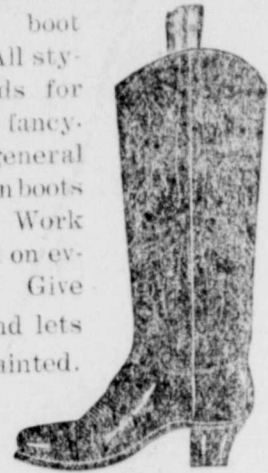
On the street of Miami this week, a ladies scarf or bar pin. Owner may have same by calling at the Chief office and paying for this notice.

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.

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.



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

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

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W. R. Ewing. J. C. Dial EWING & DIAL Attorneys-At-Law, CIVIL COURT PRACTICE OFFICE IN CUNNINGHAM BUILDING Miami - Texas.

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

PASSENGER TRAIN TIME CARD (Southern Kansas Railway of Texas)

17—West Bound	7:12 p. m. daily
13—West Bound	5:30 a. m. daily
118—East Bound	11:07 a. m. daily
119—East Bound	6:35 p. m. daily

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

K. HICKMAN DEALER IN Windmills, Pipes, Casing Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware. "CANTON CLIPPER" FARM IMPLEMENTS & MACHINERY. Galvanized Tanks, Troughs, Metal Well Curbing, etc., Made to Order. TIN SHOP IN CONNECTION. MIAMI - TEXAS.

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