

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 15

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, MARCH 5, 1914.

No. 32

Our Miami Poets

Our poets are feathering out,
They will soon be soaring aloof
Like birds of the air no doubt
They will fly far over the roof.
They'll soon be fledging no more,
The notes they are able to sing
Gives promise of how they will soar
To etteveal heights in the spring.

In Winter the song of the bird
Is hushed by the norther's cold blast
As it rushes by, no sound can be heard
But it's roar, as the clouds scurry past
But at last comes balmy aired spring
The flowers bloom out in a day,
The lark is now eager to sing
And the mocking-bird warbles his lay.

Very soon our valleys and hills
Will be clothed in garments of green,
Farmers will be out with their drills
Sowing crops for nineteen fourteen,
Our poets will then tune their lyres
And thrill us with songs of the plains,
About hogs and fat chicken fryers,
Fat cattle and all kinds of grains.

This scribe will then take a seat.
Way back in the rear of the mob
And wait 'till the time comes to eat
Fried chicken as fat as a squab.
Like the frog in a pond he can't sing,
He can only bellow and croak,
Even if ne should try in the spring,
Is would be understood as a joke.

L. C. WILLIAMS.

Clean Up Day March 10

Your Drayman has agreed to haul
all rubbish for you

The State Health officer has issued an announcement to the State of Texas calling on them to observe March 10th as clean up day, and asks the entire state to join each other in making Texas a cleaner state. It comes next Tuesday and if you want to be loyal to your town and country do not fail to clean up your back yard and allies. The writer has personally interviewed the Black and Patton Dray lines and they have agreed to haul out all your rocks, tin cans rubbish, etc. for 25c per load, if you will pile it up in some place where it will be accessible too with a wagon. They will do the hauling at this price for one day only, the day to be set by them immediately after Tuesday, it may be Wednesday so if you have a pile of trash to haul, phone one of them as soon as you have cleaned up.

Several complaints have come to us lately from people who say their back allies are being piled up with rocks, tin cans, dead chickens, and most everything filthy, and our guess is that they are doing as much of the piling as the other fellow, but regardless of how it came there, it is a meannace to our public health and it is absolutely necessary that it be removed. Not only do we ask you to clean up your own premises Tuesday, but do your share in cleaning up streets and back allies, they are as much yours as the other fellows, and we will not only remove a very unhealthy contition, but will beautify our town.

Not only is this our sentiments regarding clean up day, but a number of leading men have asked us to call your attention to clean-up day and are going to co-operate in the work, and when we get the town clean, lets keep it that way.

Clean-up day is intended to arouse in all Texas people, a desire to ward off diseases peculiar to the warmer months, as well as to guard against those which, like tuberculosis, are perennial in their destructiveness.

The Band Boys

Since our Band Boys are doing such nice work of late, we feel that a little compliment would be in order. The boys have, since getting together the last time, been working hard for several months and are now rendering some excellant pieces, new and late ones too. Our town should feel very proud of them and encourage them in every way possible for nothing is nicer than a town band and it meets a demand for many occasions where nothing else will fill in. The Band is doing its work of their own accord, and have not asked a donation, or received one since organizing, and it is to be remembered that anything that is good certainly cost something and if the boys are giving us free entertainment we should be willing to give them a little encouragement. When they play a piece if you like it, tell them so, don't stand around and be too grouchy to say something. The band should be the towns most popular organization, and we believe that it is, only some are a little timid about saying so.

EMRY BLACK

The One Horse Drayman
Office Phone No. 65

Bunch To Stockmens Convention

Sunday night a representation from Miami consisting of fifteen, took the Santa Fe Special to Oklahoma City to attend the Stockmen's Convention and boost for it to come to Amarillo in 1915. They were C. C. and W. D. Stockstill, Geo. and Dave Lard, T. M. Cunningham, J. J. Carr, R. W. Wright, A. B. McAfee, W. H. Dial, Tom and Cleve Coffee, Miss Idell Coffee, Frank Jackson, Joe Smyers and another party but we failed to learn her name. They will return this week.

School Trustee Election

The County Judge has ordered a school trustee election to be held in Roberts County the first Saturday of April, same being the 4th day. In this district there will be two trustees to elect to take the place of L. B. Robertson and C. R. Cowan, W. W. Davis holding over.

Wheeler County Dry By Over 200

Reports from Wheeler County show that in the prohibition election held there Saturday that the county went dry by a majority of over 200. Mobeetic giving a majority of 28, Wheeler 25, and Shamrock 55.

Clean Up Day

Why not Miami observe State clean up day Tuesday? It is certainly needed. The condition of some of our streets and allies is not only a menance to public health, but an absolute shame and disgrace to any civilized community.

Let every citizen join heartily in a co-operative effort, for a bigger, better and cleaner MIAMI.
J. P. Lowry

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that prompted Sara Wrاندall to protect the beautiful young murderess of her husband? Read the new serial we have secured—

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CLEAN-UP DAY MARCH 10th. OBSERVE IT

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McCracken & Seiber

YES, You Looked This Week, Well,

In the beginning, God created Heaven and earth, and man, man has since been talking, preaching and reading, but there is one important thing that has never been told since the creation, It has never been discussed by a warrior bold, announced by any speaker or preacher or through any newspaper or magazine or on any bulletin board. IT WILL BE HERE IN FULL NEXT WEEK.

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The MARSHAL

MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS

AUTHOR OF THE PERFECT TRIBUTE, THE BETTER TREASURE, ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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SYNOPSIS.

Francis Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal Ney figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, who prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francis visits General Baron Giscard Gouraud, who with Alixe, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fixes the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns. The boy becomes a copyist for the general and learns of the friendship between the general and Marquis Zappi, who campaigned with the general under Napoleon. Marquis Zappi and his son, Pietro, arrive at the Chateau. The general agrees to care for the Marquis' son while the former goes to America. The Marquis asks Francis to be a friend of his son. The boy solemnly promises. Francis goes to the Chateau to live. Marquis Zappi dies leaving Pietro as a ward of the general. Alixe, Pietro and Francis meet a strange boy who proves to be Prince Louis Napoleon. Francis saves his life. The general discovers Francis loves Alixe, and extracts a promise from him that he will not interfere between the girl and Pietro. Francis 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 lackey. Francis takes Marquis Zappi's place who is ill 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 plans Francis' escape. Francis receives a note from Pietro explaining in detail how to escape from his prison. Alixe awaits him on horseback and leads him to his friends on board the American sailing vessel, the "Lovely Lucy." Francis, as a guest of Harry Hampton, on the "Lovely Lucy," goes to America to manage Pietro's estate in Virginia. Lucy Hampton falls in love with Francis.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.

The female mind paid no attention to the digression. Lucy had long ago, finally if unconsciously, put her father's personality into its right place.

"Father, is the prince really poor and alone in this country?"

"Poor—yes, I fancy—I am quite certain, in fact. Alone—that depends. The authorities of Norfolk received him with some distinction, the Herald states, but he is putting up at the inn—one would conclude that he was an invited guest at many of our great houses."

Lucy flew like a bird across to the fireplace. Her hands went up to either side of the colonel's face. "Father, quick! Have Thunder saddled, and ride in—quick, father—and bring the prince out here to stay with us. Give the order to Sambo, or I shall!"

Colonel Hampton's eyes widened with surprise. "Why, but Lucy," he stammered. "Why—but why should I? What claim have you—"

"Oh, nonsense," and Lucy shook her head impatiently. "Who has more claim? Aren't we Virginians of the James river princes in our own country, too? Hasn't our family reigned in Roanoke longer than ever his reign in Europe? Haven't we enough house room and servants to make him as comfortable as in a palace? But that isn't the most important. It is a shame to us all, father, that no one has invited him before, that a strange gentleman of high station should have to lodge at an inn. Why hasn't Cousin George Harrison asked him to Brandon? And the Carters at Shirley, and the people at Berkeley—what do they mean by not asking him? But we won't let Virginian hospitality be stained. We will ask him. You will ride to Norfolk at once, will you not, father dear?"

The touch on his cheek was pleasant to the vain and affectionate man, but the spirit of the girl's speech, the suggestion of the courtesy due from him as a reigning prince, to this other prince forlorn and exiled, this was pleasanter. He pursed his lips and smiled down.

"Out of the mouth of babes," he remarked, and drew his brows together as if under stress of large machinery behind them. "My little girl, you have rather a sensible idea. I had overlooked before, that—he cleared his throat and black Aaron standing tray in hand across the room, jumped and rolled his eyes—"that," he continued, "a man of my importance has duties of hospitality, even to a foreigner who comes without introduction into the country."

"Aaron, tell Sambo to saddle Thunder," he ordered.

Prince Louis, in his dingy parlor at the inn, looked at his visitor from between half-shut eyelids, and measured him, soul and body. He considered the invitation for a silent moment. This was one of the great men of the country. The prince had already heard his name and the name of his historic home. It was well to have influential friends, more particularly as no letter awaited him—as he had hoped from his uncle, Joseph Bonaparte, with the American introductions for which he had asked. A visit of a few days at this place of Roanoke could do no harm and might lead to good.

"I thank you very much, Monsieur le Colonel," he said gravely, yet graciously. "You are most good to desire that I visit you. I will do so with pleasure."

Out they rode through the sun-lighted, wind-whipped country, dozing restfully through its last winter's nap,

stirring already at the step of lively April on the threshold. The air was sharp, and nipped at the prince's fingers and toes, but it was exhilarating to be across a horse again, and the oxlike spirit—the case-hardened heart of steel which failure and misfortune never broke till it broke forever at Sedan—grew buoyant. That something about the outside of a horse which is good for the inside of a man, worked its subtle charm on this finished horseman and horse lover, and he was gently responsive as the colonel talked fluently on.

"Does it so happen, Monsieur le Colonel, that there is in those parts a Frenchman of—of instruction—a man whom I might use as a secretary? I shall have need tomorrow to write letters. Would you know of such a man, Monsieur le Colonel?"

Nothing pleased Monsieur le Colonel more than to be master of the situation. "Most certainly," he answered blandly and felt that the prince must notice how no demand could find Colonel Hampton at a loss.

"Most certainly. My daughter's French master would be the very fellow. He is intelligent and well educated, and what is more, he is a most ardent adherent of your family, prince. He has talked to Miss Hampton with such a vehement enthusiasm that, by the Lord Harry, I believe she expects to see you fly in with wings, sir—I believe she does," and the colonel laughed loudly and heartily. It was as good a joke as he had ever made.

And before them, at that moment, rose a stately picture. A large old house, built of dark red brick brought from England, towered suddenly from out of the bare trees of its park like a monument of calm hospitality. Its steep roof was set with dormer windows; its copings and its casements were white stone; a white stone terrace stretched before it. At one front, as they came, was the carriage entrance, and the squares of a formal English garden, walled with box hedges, lay sleeping before the springtime; at the opposite side a wide lawn fell to a massive brick wall, spaced with stone pillars, guarding the grounds from the flowing of the James river. Colonel Hampton gazed at the home of his people and then at his guest, and he cast the harness of his smallness and stood out in the simple and large cordiality which is the heritage above others of southern people.

"You are welcome to Roanoke, prince," he said.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Brothers.

Colonel Hampton's study was dark from floor to ceiling with brown oak wainscoting and was lightened by a dull brightness of portraits. An ancestor in a scarlet coat, the red turned yellow and brown with time; an ancestress in dimmed glory of blue satin and lace and pearls; a judge in his wig and gown, gave the small room importance. A broad window looked through bare branches, lacy-black against sky, across a rolling country and groups of woodland.

On the morning of the first day of April, 1837, Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte stood at this window, star-



He Considered the Invitation for a Silent Moment.

ing at brown fields and trying to trace a likeness between this new world and the ancient country which he called his: France, where, since he was seven years old, he had been allowed to spend but a few weeks; France, which had freshly exiled him; France, the thought of which ruled him, as he meant one day to rule her; France, for whom he was eating his heart out today, as always, thousands of miles from her shores.

He recalled the happy life at Arenenberg, in Switzerland, and the work and play and soldierly training which all pointed, in the boy's mind, to one end—to serve France—a service which did not at that time mean sovereignty, for the Duke of Reichstadt, Napoleon's son, was alive and the head of the house of Bonaparte. He thought of his short career, his and his well-beloved brother's together, with the Italian insurgents against the Austrians, and the lonely man's heart

longed for his own people as he went over again that time of excitement and sorrow, ending with the older boy's death at Forli and his own illness and narrow escape from capture.

"What a mother!" he cried aloud, tossing up his hands with French demonstrativeness, as the memory came to him of the days in Ancona when he lay at death's door, hidden in the very room next that of the Austrian general, saved only at last by the marvelous mother's wit and courage. The journey through Italy to France, that was drama enough for one life. Recognized at every turn, betrayed never, and ending with—Prince Louis smiled, and indeed to days whose every ending was adventure. He thought of the landlord of the inn, the old cavalryman; the young Frenchman—Beaupre—that was the name; it was set in his memory; had been in that tenacious memory since an afternoon of 1824, when a runaway schoolboy prince had slipped over the Jura, and played with three other children, about a ruined castle; he saw Francis Beaupre take reverently in his hand the sword which Napoleon had held—and then the alarm! That was a fine sight—the dash of the youngster through the startled mob of Austrians; the flying leap to the horse; the skirmish to get free, and, at last, the rush of the chase. He had seen it all, watching quietly while his mother and the landlord implored him to hide himself. That young Frenchman—if he should be alive—if ever he should meet him again Prince Louis would not forget. It was psychological that he should have been thinking this when a knock sounded differentially on the door of the room. But picturesque coincidences happen in lives as well as on the stage; in Louis Napoleon's there was more than one. "Entrez!" he called sharply, and then, "Come in!"

The door swung slowly and Aaron, white-aproned and white-eyeballed, stood in it.

"Marse Prince," he stated with a dignity of service which crowned heads could not daunt, "ole Marse nup bring you dis hyer Marse Popray."

A light figure stepped before the black and white of Aaron, and halted, and bowed profoundly. The light from the window shone on his face and the dark impense eyes that lifted toward Prince Louis, and for a moment he stared, puzzled. Was he in the present? Surely this man was part of the past which he had been reviewing. Surely he had played a role in the prince's history—where? With a flashing thought into the years he knew.

"Mon ami!" cried Louis Bonaparte, and sprang forward and stretched out both hands, his royalty forgotten in the delight of seeing a face which recalled his youth and his mother.

Francis, two minutes later, found himself standing, bursting with loyalty and pride, with the prince's hands clasping his, and the prince's transformed face beaming on him.

"You rode like the devil," said the prince. "But the Austrians had the horses. That poor Bleu-bleu! How did you get away? Where have you been? Mon Dieu, but we looked for you, Zappi and I!"

"But no, your highness, I did not get away," smiled Francis Beaupre as if imparting a joyful bit of news. "They caught me."

And he told briefly his story of the five years in prison, of the desperate escape, of the rescue and voyage to America, of his wrecked health, not yet re-established. Through the account shone the unconquerable French gaiety. Another thing there was which a Frenchman and a Bonaparte could not fail to see—that the thought of his service to the house of Bonaparte had been a sustaining pride, and the hope of future service an inspiring hope.

Superstition and gratitude laid hold together on the prince's troubled mind. He threw himself back into Colonel Hampton's leather arm-chair, throne-like in impressiveness and size; the mask of impassiveness closed on his colorless features.

"Sit there, Monsieur," he ordered, "and tell me your life."

Simply, yet dramatically as was his gift, the young man went over the tale which he had told to Lucy Hampton, that and more. And the prince listened to every word. He, too, had the French sensitiveness to theatrical effect, and his over-wrought imagination seemed to see the hand of destiny visibly joining this story to his. Here was a legacy from Napoleon, an instrument created by his uncle, which he, the heir, should use. There was a long silence when Francis had finished, and Louis' deep-pitched voice broke it.

"One day perhaps a marshal of France under another Bonaparte," he repeated thoughtfully. "It was the accolade, the old right of royalty," and gazed, if reflecting, at the other man's face.

Heightened color told how much it meant to Francis Beaupre to hear those words spoken by the prince.

"My prince, I will tell you—though it may be of little moment to know—that it is not for my own advancement that I care. It is the truth that I would throw away a hundred lives if I had them, to see the house of Bonaparte rule France. It is only so, I believe, that France can become great once more. We need heroes to lead us, we Frenchmen, not shopkeeper kings such as Louis Phillippe; if it has not a hero the nation loses courage, and its interest in national life. But the very name of Napoleon is inspiration—it pricks the blood; a monarch of that name on France's throne, and our country will wake, will live. You, my prince, are the hope of the house of Napoleon."

Francis turned his swiftly changing face toward the speaker, drawn with a feeling which swept over him; for a moment he did not answer. Then he spoke in a low tone.

"When a knight of the old time went to battle," he said, "he wore on his helmet the badge of his lady and carried the thought of her in his heart. A man fights better so."

And the silent prince understood.

With a quick step forward he threw himself on his knees before the quiet figure in the throne-like chair; he seized the prince's hand and, head bent, kissed it with passion. There was a line of color in each cheek as his face lifted, and his brilliant look was shot with a tear.

"If I may die believing that I have helped to win your throne, I shall die in happiness."

Prince Louis had his mother's warm heart, and this went to it. He put his hand on the other's shoulder, familiarly as if the two were equals, kinsmen.

The brotherly touch on Francis' shoulder was withdrawn, and with gentle dignity, with a glance, the prince lifted him to his feet, and Francis stood happy, dazed, before him. He found himself telling his plans, his methods, his efforts to fit himself for the usefulness that might be on the way.

"I have studied enormously, my prince. All known books on warlike subjects, all I could borrow or steal I have studied. Ah, yes! I know much of those things."

Louis Bonaparte, with an exhaustive military education, a power of appli-



cation and absorption beyond most men in Europe, let the gleam of a smile escape. He listened with close attention while Francis told of his organization of the youth of the neighborhood into a cavalry company, and of their drill twice a week.

"And you are the captain, Monsieur?"

Francis smiled a crafty, worldly-wise smile—or perhaps it was as if a child would seem crafty and worldly-wise. "No, my prince," he answered, shaking his head sagely. "That would not be best. I am little known, a foreigner. They think much of their old families, the people of these parts. So that it is better for the success of the company that the captain should be of the nobility of the country. One sees that. So the captain of the company is Monsieur Henry Hampton, the younger, the kinsman of Monsieur le Colonel, and a young man of great goodness, and the best of friends to me. Everything that I can do for his pleasure is my own pleasure."

The prince turned his expressionless gaze on the animated face. "Mademoiselle Lucy likes the young monsieur?"

"But yes, my prince—she likes every one, Mademoiselle Lucy. It is sunshine, her kindness; it falls every-where and blesses where it falls. She loves Henry—as a brother."

"As a brother?" the prince repeated considerably. "Yes, a brother. You find Mademoiselle Lucy of—a kind disposition?"

"Beyond words, and most charming," Francis answered steadily, and flushed a little. He felt himself being probed. With that the facile, mysterious, keen mind of the prince leaped, it seemed, a world-wide chasm. "That most winning little girl of the ruined chateau of Vieques—our playmate Alixe—you remember, how she stated, 'I am Alixe,' and was at once shipwrecked with embarrassment?"

"I remember," Francis said shortly, and was conscious that he breathed quickly and that his throat was dry, and that the prince knew of both troubles.

"Is she still 'Alixe'—the same Alixe?" inquired the prince, turning ostentatiously to the window. "Has she grown up as sweet and fresh and brilliant a flower as the rosebud promised?"

Francis, hearing his own heart beat, attempted to answer in a particularly casual manner, which is a difficult and sophisticated trick. He failed at it. "They say—I think—she has—oh, but yes, and—I think—she stammered and the prince cut short his sufferings. "Ah, yes! I see that it is with you, as with Monsieur Henry, a case of devoted brotherhood. You love her as a brother—you will not boast of her."

"You have done well, Chevalier Beaupre. You have done so well that when the time is ripe again—it will not be long—for Strasburg must be wiped out in success—that I shall send for you to help me, and I shall know that you will be ready. I see that the star which leads us both is the only light which shines for you. It holds your undivided soul, Chevalier—I am right?"

Francis turned his swiftly changing face toward the speaker, drawn with a feeling which swept over him; for a moment he did not answer. Then he spoke in a low tone.

"When a knight of the old time went to battle," he said, "he wore on his helmet the badge of his lady and carried the thought of her in his heart. A man fights better so."

And the silent prince understood.

CHAPTER XXV.

How Lucy Told.

The prince was gone. There had been festivities and formalities, great dinners, gatherings of the Virginia nobility to do honor to his highness at Roanoke house and elsewhere; everywhere the Chevalier Beaupre had been distinguished by his highness' most marked favor. And Lucy Hampton's eyes had shone with quiet delight to see it and to see the effect on her father. For the colonel, confused in his mind as to how it might be true, reluctantly acknowledged that there must be something of importance about this Chevalier Beaupre, that a prince should treat him as a brother. He believed that it would be best to treat him—also—at least as a gentleman. So the French lessons were continued and Francis was asked often to Roanoke house. And as the months rolled on he tried with every thoughtful and considerate effort to express to the little lady of the manor his gratitude for the goodness of her family. It troubled him more than a little that the early friendliness and intimacy of Harry Hampton seemed to be wearing off. The boy did not come so often to Carnifax, and when he came he did not stay for hours, for days sometimes, as was his way at first. He was uneasy with his friend, and his friend wondered and did not understand, but hesitated to push a way into the lady's heart. "He will tell me in time," thought Francis, and, sure of his own innocence, waited for the time.

Meantime he was going home. Going, much against the advice of the Norfolk doctor, who warned him that he was not yet well or strong, that the out-of-door life in the mild Virginia climate should be continued perhaps for two years more, before he went back to the agitation and effort of a Bonapartist agent in France. But he could not wait; he must see his old home, his mother, his father, and all the unforgettens. He longed to watch the black lashes curl upward from the blue of Alixe's eyes. He longed to hear her clear voice with its boyish note of courage. It would put new life into him, that voice. It was seven years now and more since he had left them all at a day's notice to go to Pietro in Italy—to a living death of five years, to many unremembered of happenings. The fever was on him and he must go home.

There was to be a celebration for the new and very fashionable cavalry troop of which Francis was the unofficial backbone and author. In the great grassy paddock at Bayly's Folly the proud mother of eighteen-year-old Caperton Bayly—first lieutenant, and the most finished horseman in the Virginia country—had invited the gentry from miles about to feast with her and to watch her son and his friends show how the Chevalier Beaupre had made them into soldiers. They came in shoals, driving from far off over bad roads in big lurching chariots, or riding in gay companies, mostly of older men and girls and young boys, because all of the gilded youth were in the ranks that day.

When the drill was over there was to be rough riding and jumping. Hurdles were swiftly dragged out and placed in a manner of ring.

"This one is very close to the bank," said Lucy Hampton, standing by Bluebird and watching as the negroes placed the bars. "If a horse refused and turned sharp and was foolish, he might go over. And the bank is steep."

"Lucy, you are a grandmotherly person," Clifford Stewart—who was another girl—threw at her. "You would like them all to ride in wadded wool dressing gowns, and to have a wall padded with cotton batting to guard them." And Lucy smiled and believed herself overcautious.

The excited horses came dancing up to the barriers and lifted and were over, with or without rapping, but not one, for the first round, refusing. Then the bars were raised six inches; six inches in mid-air is a large space when one must jump it. Caperton Bayly went at it first, his mother watched breathless as he flew forward, sitting erect, intense, his young eyes gleaming. Over went his great horse Traveler, and over the next and the next—all of them; but the white heels had struck the top bar twice—the beautiful, spirited performance was not perfect. Harry Hampton came next; all of the kindly multitude gazed eagerly, hoping that the boy to whom life had given less than the others might win this honor he wanted. The first bars without rapping; the second, and a suppressed sound of satisfaction, which might soon be a great roar of pleasure, hummed over the field. Black Hawk came rushing, snorting, pulling up to the third jump, the jump where Lucy stood. And as he came a little girl, high in a carriage, a chariot as one said then, flourished her scarlet parasol in the air, and lost hold of it, and it flew like a huge red bird into the course, close to the hurdle. And Black Hawk, strung to the highest point of his thoroughbred nerves, saw, and a horror of the flaming living thing, as it seemed, caught him, and he swerved at the bar and bolted—bolted straight for the steep slope.

A gasp went up from the three hundred, four hundred people; the boy every muscle was rigid—the spectators were paralyzed. Not all. Francis from his babyhood had known where his pride and his care; he had thought of that possible danger which began, mounted on his mare Aquarelle, slope, not twenty yards from the hurdle, to be at hand in any contingency.

When Harry's horse bolted, one touch put Aquarelle into motion. Like a line of brown light she dashed at right angles to the runaway—a line drawn to intercept the line of Black Hawk's flight. There was silence over the field—one second—two seconds—the lines shot to the angle—then it came—the shock they awaited.

Black Hawk, rushing, saw the other coming and swerved at the last moment—too late. The animals collided, not with full force, yet for a moment it looked like nothing but death for riders and mounts. Harry Hampton was thrown backward to the level field, Black Hawk galloped off, frantic and unhurt, across it; Aquarelle, one saw, lay on the very edge of the drop and was scrambling to her feet with liveliness enough to assure her safety; of Francis there was no sign. A half a minute the breathless crowd was in an uproar, and a hundred men were jostling one another to reach the scene of the accident.

It was two minutes, perhaps, before Caperton Bayly, with a negro boy by his heels, with Jack Littleton and Harry Wise and a dozen other lads racing back of him, had plunged over the drop of land where Francis had disappeared. Two minutes are enough sometimes for a large event. In that two minutes Lucy Hampton, without conscious volition, by an instinct as simple and imperative as a bird's instinct to shield her young, had slipped from her horse Bluebird and down across the level and down over the steep bank till she found herself holding Francis' dark head in her arms and heard her own voice saying words she had never said even to herself.

"I love you, I love you," she said, and if all the world heard she did not know or care. There was no word for her at that minute but the man lying with his head against her heart—dead it might be, but dead or alive, dearest. "I love you—love you—love you," she repeated, as if the soul were rushing out of her in the words.

With that the luminous great eyes opened, and Francis was looking at her, and she knew that he had heard. And then the training of a lifetime, of centuries, flooded back into her, and womanly reticence and maidenly shame and the feelings and attitude which are not primeval, as she had been primeval for that one mad moment. She drew back as she felt him trying to lift himself, and left him free and was on her feet, and then with a shock she was aware of another presence, turning she looked up into the angry glow of her cousin's eyes. He was not looking at her, but at the man who, dazed, hurt, was trying painfully to pull himself up. Harry Hampton glared at him.

"We will settle this later," he brought out through his teeth. "I hope I can kill you." And Lucy cried out: "Shame!" she cried. "He has just saved your life!"

"Damn him!" said Harry Hampton. "I do not want my life at his hands. I hate him more for saving me. Damn him!"

And Francis, clutching at a bush, things reeling about him unsteadily, looked up, friendly, wistful, at the boy cursing him.

With that there was an influx of population; the whole world, apparently, tumbled down the steep bank.



She Found Herself Holding Francis' Dark Head in Her Arms.

every one far too preoccupied with help for the hero to remark Harry Hampton's grim humor.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Bobbs Burns' Granddaughter.
An action has been entered in Dumfries sheriff court by Miss Annie Beckwith Burns of Cheltenham, the only surviving granddaughter of the Scottish poet, claiming "to have herself, as the nearest of kin, declared executrix of certain hitherto unaccounted personal estate of the said Robert Burns." This is a sequel to the recent announcement that the Liverpool Athenaeum had sold for £5,000 the two volumes of Burns' poems and better known as the Glenriddell manuscripts, and that they were likely to go to America, an announcement which brought strong protests from Lord Rosebery, Dr. William Wallace and others—Westminster Gazette.

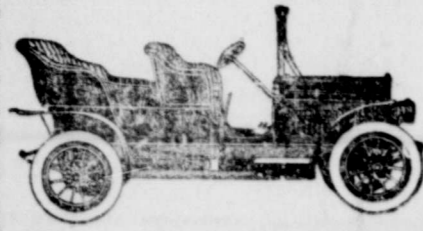
Old American Coins.
Robert Morris, the financier of the Confederation, early in 1783, arranged with Benjamin Dudley to strike off some "pattern pieces" that could be placed before congress. On April 1 Dudley delivered to Morris some coins, which were in reality the first coin struck having the name "United States coin." The particular specimens are known to numismatists as the "Nova Constellatio Patens." They were of silver and denominated the "mark" and "quint." The first coins struck by the United States mint were some half dimes, in 1793.

Lumpkin-Thomas Hospital

606 TYLER STREET AMARILLO, TEXAS

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

DRS. LUMPKIN & THOMAS Mrs. N. H. Tudor, Matron
Attending Surgeons



Automobile Service
To Mobeetie and Other Points,
or Trips About the Countrie.
DAILY MAIL LINE
Between Miami and Mobeetie
For Either of the Above Sec.

S. E. FITZGERALD
Proprietor

Livery, Feed & Sale Stable

Miami - - Texas.



The Telephone Road to Every Market

Are you up on current dairy prices during the scarce season?

The farmer with a Bell Telephone is "wise" and he sells at the market's height. Why not share your telephone-connected neighbors advantages.

Apply to our nearest manager for information, or write

THE SOUTHWESTERN TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE CO. DALLAS, TEXAS.



Now we will bet a dime that you forget to plant those trees. The time is about up and if you have not planted them, get busy at once and do so.

Miami should have a clean up day pretty soon, our town needs it, every town needs it and we must see that our town gets all needs. Lets not forget this.

With several new houses going up and more bills being figured out, Miami is again looking up in the building line. If our present prospects continue to develop, Miami will do more building this year than in any year she ever saw before.

Personal solicitation for business if good, and necessary to successful business, but newspaper advertising is also necessary and works fine with personal solicitation.

John H. Stephens is again to have no opposition in his race but we are predicting that in another four years he will have one of the strongest opponents in the state. We have no particular kick on Stephenson, but he has had the job long enough.

If newspaper reports can be relied upon, President Wilson emphatically demanded the resignation of Huerta about two months ago, and just gave him a few days to resign in, but we have not read of Huerta's resignation as yet.

The Women, God Bless them, they can do more good in training and guiding the boys and girls between the ages of 3 and 16 than all the lawmakers, statesmen and philanthropists in the world. Making laws, jails and penitentiaries for the good of humanity, fades into

TOO BUSY
to write an ad
this week.

HAVE SOMETHING
Interesting for next.

White House Lumber Co.

Insignificance, when compared to the great and noble work which can be accomplished by our dear, sweet mothers. We would not take them out of this sphere if we could, for there is no other who can take their places. "Mother," no other word in the English language is sweeter.

It is claimed that Greater New York City now leads the world in population. According to figures just given out New York and its suburbs has a population of 5,467,967. While the latest census of London county and city gave a population of 5,318,191.

The only paragraph in the income tax law that interests newspaper men, suggests a publisher, is the one which reads thus: "Persons whose net income for 1913 is less than \$2500 need not make a return to the collector." Says the editor: "Anybody can grasp the meaning of that. Let the other fellow do the worrying."

There is a live move on foot between the Farmer's Union and all Labor Unions to see that no man is elected to any kind of an office except genuine farmers and Labor Union men. If such men feed and clothe the nation it is not unreasonable to think that they have sense enough also to look after the distribution of their products.

You know very well if your neighbor is faultfinding and surly, your family suffers in many ways. There are slights. There is no happiness in the neighborhood. False competitions are started. You try to outdo one another, and the farther this is pursued, the worse it is for everybody. More than one town or small city goes bankrupt on its absurd prejudice when all might be avoided by proper neighborliness.

Did it ever occur to you that the welfare of the world depends upon the relations between you and your neighbor? It is a simple proposition. If you carry it out to the logical conclusion you get all the problems of society, diplomacy and statesmanship. If you are at loggerheads with your neighbor, and there are enough of you to be at loggerheads with enough neighbors to make a real showing, the situation assumes the form of statesmanship, and if you wish to carry the comparison across seas, you have the troubles and irritations of internal entanglements. So the relation of neighbor to neighbor becomes the chief thing in the world.

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

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

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

W. W. DAVIS & CO
Head Quarters For
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 3d. Rates \$10.95 for round trip. All who confer plate making the trip please call and make arrangements for Pullman service making the trip without a change.

F. S. BARRON, 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.

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., MARCH 3, 1914.

Announcements

JUDGE 31 JUDICIAL DISTRICT
F. P. Greever

FOR TAX ASSESSOR

L. A. Coffee
L. G. Christopher
S. E. Fitzgerald
John Short

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY

Troy Smith
J. A. Holmes

FOR COUNTY JUDGE

J. E. Kinney

FOR SHERIFF, TAX COLLECTOR

O. B. Hardin

FOR COUNTY CLERK

J. K. McKennie

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

Dan Kivlehen

Editors are a great pest, that is country editors who try to give their readers the news, they are always bothering some one over the phone, or asking questions when you are busy prying into things where they may have no business, etc. but never the less, some pests are a necessity and they happen to be one of them.

Pity the person who has the "big head." They have neither good breeding or education. The person who has common or natural sense should be pitied more than censured.

Be careful in selecting your seed for planting. Your crop will depend on your selection of good seed. If you make the mistake in getting the right kind of seed, your work will be in vain.

"The man who earns a dollar should have the larger part of it", says the Missouri Valley Farmer. Why not let him have all of it? If a man earns a dollar have you or I any right to take any part of it away from him, eh?

Did you know why the wind blows? You didn't, well you see there are some people in some towns that want to clean up their yards and some town that wants its streets cleaned so the wind has to do the work and it does it too.

Our town band is doing good work and gives us some good music now when they make their appearance on the street. The boys are doing it of their own accord too and not asking any financial aid from the town, then the town should be willing to give them all the encouragement they can in other ways.

52 Doses of CHIEF for \$



"La Camille" cor-sets have won Popularity

Among women who want the new figure. Women who want to look stylish must have her corset made on the new lines. The front lace models have a rigid, exclusive ventilated back, our ventilo, allowing full circulation of air and eliminating pressure upon the nerves and blood vessels of the spine adds to the style, comfort and health of the woman.

They are made for well dressed women who appreciate the best and are advertised in some of our high class magazines.

"La Camille"
The Front-lace Corset with the Ventilo Back and Ventilo Front Shield.
This garment, while being low in price, conforms with the dictum of fashion, and give a handsome corset effect to the average full figure. Low bust and medium long skirt. Made of Auto cloth, with embroidery trimming. Six hose supporters. Clasp length 10 1/2 inches. Sizes 19-30. Price \$2.50
As above, Coutil. \$2.50

Low and Medium Bust.

Front Lace Corsets
From \$1.40 to \$5

Back Lace Corsets
From 75c to \$3.50

Our back Lace Corsets cannot be excelled in price or quality. All being on THE New lines, low and medium bust and long Hip.

S. C. Osborne & CO.

MIAMI - - TEX



"La Camille"
The Front-lace Corset with the Ventilo Back and Ventilo Front Shield.
A low bust garment of modish lines for the stout figure, really giving the utmost grace of bearing. Has long skirt and elastic gores in sides, combining comfort and desired restriction of flesh. Made of handsome Brocade and tailor trimmed. Clasp length 11 inches. Six strong hose supporters. Sizes 20-34. Price \$9.00
As above, Coutil. \$5.00
This model is also made with 12 and 13 inch clasp, with correspondingly higher bust.
Sizes above 34 at an extra charge.

DON'T WORRY



If he tears them just take them down to **MILUS GUNN** and he will repair 'em. The latest and most up-to-date method of cleaning and pressing.

Every piece of work guaranteed. Ladies skirts and waists cleaned and pressed. Bring your silks. Shop at Survant Hotel.

Thomas Thompson of our city purchased a swell H. P. Nelson, Player Piano from the Smith Music Co. of Canadian Texas.

Dr. Meeks, Dentist, Will be in Miami Wednesday, March, 11th.

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

Local News

Samuel Edge was a city visitor Monday.

A new fence is being put around the Methodist parsonage.

Atty. W. R. Ewing made a trip to Canadian Monday.

Little Dora Hockett is in bed with pneumonia this week.

Mr. Yount of New Orleans is visiting his sister, Mrs. A. K. Wilks.

Miss Mary Goodfellow of Laketon spent Sunday with her sister in Pampa.

Miss Alma Priest of Mobeetie is spending the week in Canadian with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Saxon spent latter part of last week visiting in Higgings.

J. W. McMurty of Pampa was in the city Monday transacting business.

Mrs. Claude Locke of Pampa, came down Monday for a visit with friends and relatives.

J. L. Lewis purchased a new Ford car Monday of Locke Bros. and drove it out home.

C. B. Stallings was in the city Saturday and remembered the Editor with a subscription.

The Cap Rock hotel is being remodelled this week preparatory to putting in a moving picture show.

Mr. and Mrs. Cully of Gage Okla. are visiting this week at the Elman home on the South plains.

Miss Alma Gillinwater returned home to Memphis last week after a visit with her sister Mrs. S. T. West.

A. H. Douchette of Pampa, county surveyor of Gray county, was in the city Monday on business.

The Hoover post office was discontinued last week and Chief subscribers will get their paper at Miami from now on.

G. B. Kelley shipped three cars of cattle from Miami to Kansas Saturday. They are stuff he purchased of Samuel Edge.

W. M. Daughette has been convinced that the Chief is worth the money asked for it and paid us a short visit yesterday.

H. A. Tally, our popular First State Bank assistant cashier has our thanks for another years subscription.

Miss Eulah Christopher and mother left last week for Gainesville where Miss Eulah will receive medical treatment.

Dr. Archie Cole of Mobeetie reports the arrival of a girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Arring ton Friday of last week.

Miss May Dehn of Walnut Springs came in this week and accepted a position with the B. Z. Williams store, and will handle the millinery end this season.

Clarence Lyons moved to the north side of the railroad this week occupying the Jackson residence, and the Dred Lee family moved to the house vacated by Mr. Lyons.

Miss Sallie Fletcher is very much better today.

Roy Mathers and Rufus Sewell came home this morning from Stillwater Okla.

If there has been any local news happened around here this week to amount to anything it has certainly been on the quiet. People seem to be too busy to go visiting or traveling.

The Joint Missionary Institute of the Methodist church will begin tonight in Miami, Rev. P. G. Huffman of Panhandle came in this morning and a number of other preachers are expected in on the train tonight.

Mrs. N. S. Locke entertained a number of her friends Tuesday evening with "42", in honor of Mrs. Claude Locke of Pampa. Sixteen guests were present and a real nice time was had, refreshments of cake and coffee were served. Mrs. Claude Locke returned to Pampa Wednesday.

G. W. Methrole of McLean has leased the Home Bakery restaurant from J. W. Harrah and took possession Tuesday. He and wife will run it while the Home Bakery will continue under the management of Mr. Harrah who has moved his sales room to the room just north of the Restaurant.

Mrs. Daniel Rees is preparing a home talent play to be given Friday night, the 13th of March. The admission will be 15c and 25c. A good play is being gotten up and a synopsis will be given in next weeks Chief. Watch for it and the cast of characters.

The three District Officers came in from Panhandle last week after doing a quick weeks work for Carson county. They cleared up the dockets in nice shape and are now ready to go to Plemons next week where a two weeks term is booked.

Through the courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. John Dodson the Editor and wife, Miss Katie Dodson and Judge Dodson had a fine automobile ride to Mobeetie Sunday. The party of eight went over Sunday and spent a short time with the Dr. Cole and Blake Lee families.

T. W. Burns of Amarillo writes the local Woodmen of the World Clerk that he will be down this way in the near future to prepare a class for initiation in the order, and that likely Canadian and Pampa will join us and have a great time. The W. O. W. at this place is very strong, but could be strengthened more.

If you have an item, Lodge or church announcement, or Obituary for publication, you will confer a great favor upon the Editor by telephoning or sending it in early in the week when possible. We go to press Thursday noon and all type setting must be done by Wednesday. So to insure publication the matter should be in the office not later than Wednesday noon and if possible earlier in the week.

FOR SALE

A Huber Plow and Thrasher Engine, a set of 21 disc plows, a Case Separator. All up in good shape, practically as good as new. Will sell on terms or trade for suitable property, or livestock. See T. R. Smith, or inquire at Chief Office. 30 tf.

FOR SALE

Some nice Big Type Poland China Hogs, see or write, H. A. Nelson, Miami, Texas. 30tf.

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.

If its Dry goods or Groceries try us

EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS AND BEST THE MARKET AFFORDS

Quick service. Fair treatment and living prices is what we guarantee. Your patronage solicited and your orders carefully looked after.

J. R. WEBSTER

ALFALFA HAY

We have a stock of CHOICE ALFALFA at Amarillo. Special prices in car lots to any point in the Panhandle. Immediate shipment. Also deal in field seeds. Have some EXTSA FINE RED SEED OATS, prices and samples on application.

EARLY GRAIN & ELEV. Amarillo, Tex.

HARRIMAN SAFETY MEDAL AWARDED SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY



At a recent meeting of the American Museum of Safety, held at the Hotel Waldorf-Astoria, New York, the Southern Pacific Company was awarded the first of the E. H. Harriman Memorial Medals for record progress in safety, and accident prevention.

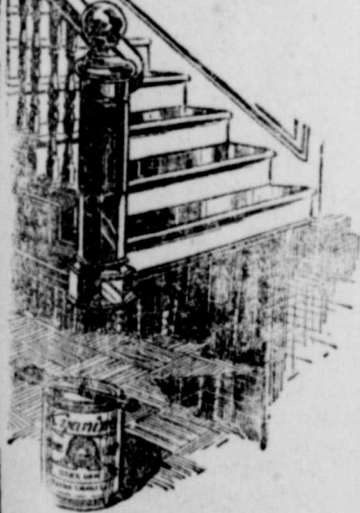
The medal, the gift to the American Museum of Safety by Mrs. E. H. Harriman, in memory of the railroad magnate, will be awarded annually by the Museum to the railroad holding the record for progress in safety and accident prevention. It is executed in gold, and on one side is a raised figure of E. H. Harriman with the inscription, "E. H. Harriman Memorial Medal, awarded by the American Museum of Safety to the Southern Pacific Company," and on the other side is a figure of a trainman, with lanterns, walking along a railroad track, with inscription, "For the utmost progress in Safety and Accident Prevention."

The Southern Pacific system operates nearly 12,000 miles of railroad, and during a period of five years just ended has not caused a single fatality to its passengers through collisions, derailments or other train accidents. During that time the Southern Pacific carried over 200,000,000 passengers, more than twice the entire population of the United States, an average distance of forty-five miles. This is equivalent to carrying 9,000,000,000 passengers one mile, or one passenger 9,000,000,000 miles, or 360,000 times the distance around the earth.

This company has expended to date over \$12,000,000 for automatic electric block safety signals, air brakes and automatic couplers and other devices for safety and accident prevention. This company has also endeavored to impress upon its employees in every way possible the importance of accident prevention and that "eternal vigilance" must be the watchword of all, from the highest officer to the humblest employe.

There were forty leading railroad systems in the United States competing for the medal.

After house-cleaning freshen up your floors with



Kyanize

Don't use a floor finish which will leave unsightly worn spots after a little wear. Kyanize is made especially to stand the scuff and tread of heavy shoes, without cracking, peeling, or turning white. It is a coated finish, instead of a mere mixture.

Kyanize also makes a beautiful, sanitary, most durable finish for furniture and all woodwork about the house.

Seven artistic colors, and clear; also white enamel. Come in and get a small can of Kyanize and give it a trial. The makers guarantee it absolutely, and so do we.

Panhandle Lumber Company

EATS

RIGHT ON TIME

I have just leased the Harrah Cafe and will serve your Short Order on a very short notice. No pains spared to please the Public—The right place to get a good meal.

G. W. METHROLE Prop.

BALL NOMINATED AS PRO LEADER FOR GOV.

MAYES WITHDRAWS AND HARMONY PREVAILS THROUGHOUT FT. WORTH MEETING.

FOR NATIONAL PROHIBITION

Conference Indorses Choice for State Executive Only and Rests Content with His Speech.

Summary of Conference.

Hon. Thomas H. Ball indorsed for governor, after Hon. Will H. Mayes had withdrawn.

Indorsed the Vaughan bill to prohibit granting of federal liquor licenses in dry territory.

Urged amendment of constitution of the United States so as to provide national prohibition.

Provided for a campaign committee. Messrs. Mayes and Lane undecided as to whether they will be candidates to succeed themselves.

Conference gives no indorsements except as to governor.

Fort Worth, Texas.—Col. Thomas H. Ball of Houston will be the standard-bearer of the progressive prohibition Democrats of Texas as a candidate for governor in the campaign before the Democratic primary election to be held on the fourth Saturday in July.

This, the chief result of the elimination movement—a thing unique in the history of Texas politics—has been forecast for more than a week, but it was not forecast that it would be brought about with entire harmony and good feeling, as was the case.

The state conference which was held here Saturday in the First Baptist church was attended by a representative gathering perhaps numbering 3,000 men and women, with many more delegates in the city but unable to find room in the church.

Col. Ball accepted the indorsement, and he is the "designee" of the progressive prohibition Democrats. The conference indorsed candidates for no other offices. It made no platform but contented itself with standing pat on Col. Ball's platform announced through the speech which he made shortly after the conference assembled.

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BRIDGE AND CARS IN RIVER

International Freight Train Has Accident Near Longview.

Kilgore, Texas.—The I. & G. N. railroad bridge across the Sabine river north of here and about three miles south of Longview, fell into the river with a half dozen freight cars. No one was hurt. The bridge was built about 20 years ago and cost about \$50,000.

Southbound freight, consisting of a number of cars heavily loaded, including nine cars of cattle, was partly over the bridge when one of the cars jumped the track just at the north approach, going far enough to the side to strike the frame support. The momentum of the train and the strength of the engine added was sufficient to pull the bridge off its pillars. The engine and one car was on the south end of the bridge and the nine cars of cattle and caboose were on the north end when the bridge fell. Couplings broke at both ends of the bridge, leaving the engine and one car on one side of the river and the nine cars of cattle at the other. The cars which went into the stream with the bridge were loaded with lumber, corn and fertilizer.

INDUSTRIAL CONGRESS MEETS.

Memorial Service for Col. Exall and Distribution of \$10,000 in Gold.

Dallas, Texas.—The Texas Industrial congress, with its fifth annual convention, its reorganization proceedings and its memorial services for the late Col. Henry Exall, its president and moving spirit, held the center of the stage Saturday at the National Corn exposition. The day had been officially designated as cotton and cotton seed products day, and a meeting of the Texas Cotton Growers' association was scheduled, but this organization failed to assemble its members and the industrial congress was accordingly left in undisputed possession of the field.

Both of the day sessions were well attended by enthusiastic members who voted unanimously to perpetuate the organization upon the lines laid down by Col. Henry Exall. The memorial service, held in the evening was the biggest feature of the day. Addresses were made by a large number of prominent Texans and telegrams from all over the United States expressing reverence for the memory of Col. Exall were read.

The evening meeting was made the occasion for the distribution of the \$10,000 in gold in the cash prizes offered for prize crops during 1913 to the congress. William L. Norman of Kingston, Hunt county, won the first prize of \$1,000 in class A for four-crop model demonstration farms. His wife, Mrs. Mary E. Norman, winning second prize of \$500 in the same class. A total of seven prizes was awarded in this family, the other five being as follows: William H. Norman, thirtieth prize in class B; Gracie E. Norman, forty-sixth prize in class B; Irlene Norman, fourth prize in class C; Gracie E. Norman, twenty-eighth prize in class C.

Joe Dvorak of Sugarland, Fort Bend county, won the first prize of \$500 in class B, the Texas corn club. Ovid Miles of Cookeville, Titus county, won the first prize of \$500 in class B, Texas cotton club. Charles F. Bruce of Parnell, Hall county, won the first prize of \$300 in class D, orange crops, unirrigated. J. L. Norris of Ricardo, Kleburg county, won the first prize of \$300 for class E, orange crops, irrigated.

Lane Quits Race for Governorship.

Austin, Texas.—Controller W. P. Lane has quite the race for governor. He announced that fact Wednesday over his own signature and further gave notice that he will present the name of Thomas H. Ball at the Fort Worth convention "as the choice of the Democrats of Texas who oppose the legalized liquor traffic." He goes further by adding "and I trust this suggestion will be approved without a dissenting voice among the great host there assembled and I confidently believe the people will heartily approve our action in the July primaries."

Hillsboro Fire Loss \$45,000.

Hillsboro, Texas.—Five firms lost their entire stocks and three buildings burned here Sunday as the result of a fire originating in an unknown manner in the rear of the "twin building." The losses are estimated at about \$45,000. Will Little, who slept in the rear of the express offices, and was reported missing, had gone to the country for a visit over Sunday. It was learned a negro who slept in a garage escaped through a plate glass window, receiving slight cuts about face and arms.

Texas Banks Accept New Act.

Washington.—Six more national banks of Texas came into the new national banking system Friday. The limit of time within which national banks can accept the provisions of the federal reserve act expires on Monday, Feb. 23. Secretary McAdoo has indicated that a national bank that fails to accept the provisions within the time limit fixed will have to liquidate. Application to organize the First National Bank of Hooker, Okla., with a capital of \$25,000, was approved.

TEXAS BREVITIES

The attorney general's department has approved an \$18,000 waterworks bond issue of the town of Blue.

The commissioners' court at Cleburne has let the contract to beautify the court house yard, the bid being \$1,963.46.

The Tyler road district bonds amounting to \$300,000 have been sold to the State Bank and Trust Company of that city.

The oil companies operating in the field near Toyah have put on night shifts and further developments are expected at any time.

In the election at Elgin for voting bonds for the improvement of roads, the bonds carried by a majority of 6 votes over the required two-thirds majority.

Fire at Naples destroyed two large stocks of merchandise, wiped out a barber shop and damaged a third stock of merchandise. The total loss is probably \$50,000, with insurance of about \$20,000.

Preparations are being made for the Livestock Breeders' Blue Ribbon soap, which will be conducted in Cleburne March 5, 6 and 7. A prize list is being arranged.

The election at Port Aransas for the purpose of voting on the issuing of bonds to the amount of \$10,000 for the purpose of building a brick school building resulted in a five to one victory for the bonds.

The Plainview city council has just accepted the additions to the water system recently completed. These include 8,000 feet of water mains and 16 additional fire hydrants, which cost more than \$7,000.

Excavation work is progressing rapidly on the new court house at Abilene, and foundation work will start in a few days. The contractors are working local labor exclusively.

The roaring springs near Roaring Springs, Texas, are to be utilized under construction for the purpose of and a \$37,000 waterworks system is pumping the water into the city.

At a meeting of the Tyler commercial club it was decided to make a week's clean-up campaign during next month. The ladies clubs of the city will co-operate with the club in this matter.

Fire of unknown origin destroyed the stock of goods and building of J. G. Watson and N. R. Curry at Omaha, Texas. The merchandise and buildings destroyed were valued at \$10,000, with \$5,500 insurance.

At a special election at Novee the voters voted a \$5,000 bond issue for the erection of a stone school building. This district will erect a handsome stone building. Native stone will be used and the building will be ready for the fall term.

The Vernon street and schoolhouse bonds, amounting to \$32,000, have been sold. A committee is now examining plans for the new school building, which is expected to be ready for occupancy by the beginning of the next term. Work on the streets will be commenced as soon as the money for the bond is received.

It was announced officially that Italy will participate in the Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco next year, without placing any conditions on her exhibit.

Extensions and improvements to the amount of \$50,000 will be commenced at once on the Temple city water works and sewer plants, the former to the extent of \$10,000 in large mains and the latter to the extent of \$40,000 in a new septic tank and extensions of large pipe.

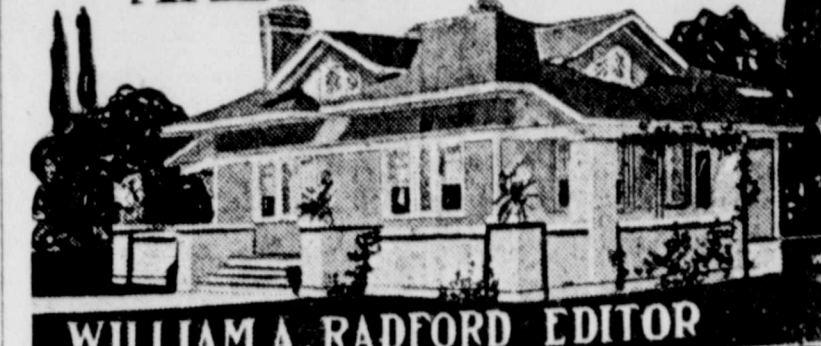
Specimens of a potato crop yielding 135 bushels to the acre were shown at San Benito recently, being potatoes grown by a San Benito farmer. The seed was planted in August and harvested in December.

The contract for erecting the new high school building for McKinney was awarded to a construction company of Muskogee, Okla., the contract price being \$49,182.72. This does not include the heating plant or plumbing.

The Texas Company made its initial shipment of crude oil from the Moran field.

The commissioners' court at Bonham has ordered an election to determine the issuance of bonds for \$300 for good roads. The district included is practically the same one which voted on the proposition last month, when the good roads advocates lacked fifty-three votes of necessary two-thirds majority. The election is set for March 24.

THE AMERICAN HOME



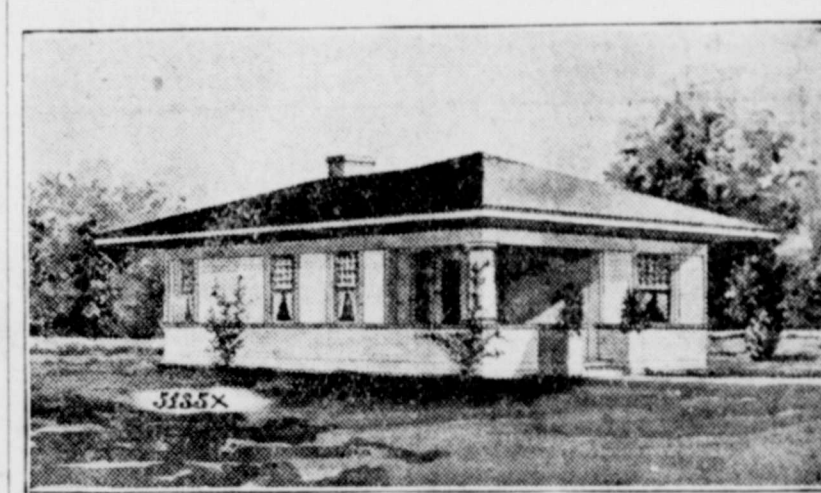
WILLIAM A. RADFORD EDITOR

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. 122 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

The first important work in building is the excavation for the foundation walls. All complete plans specify that trenches shall be left with natural bottoms level and smooth for the reception of walls, piers, etc.

Not long ago a workman in digging a trench for a center wall in a large city block misread the directions and got the excavation a foot deeper than the specifications called for. The contractor called the owner's attention to it, as an honest man should, and offered to build the wall from the bottom up if the owner would pay the bare cost of the extra material; but this the owner refused to do. The contractor thereupon dumped the loose earth, the only thing he could do, and brought the bottom up to the depth required by the specifications. The building was completed and accepted by the owner. After a lapse of six months the center wall settled sufficiently to crack the plaster on every wall in the house clear to the third story.

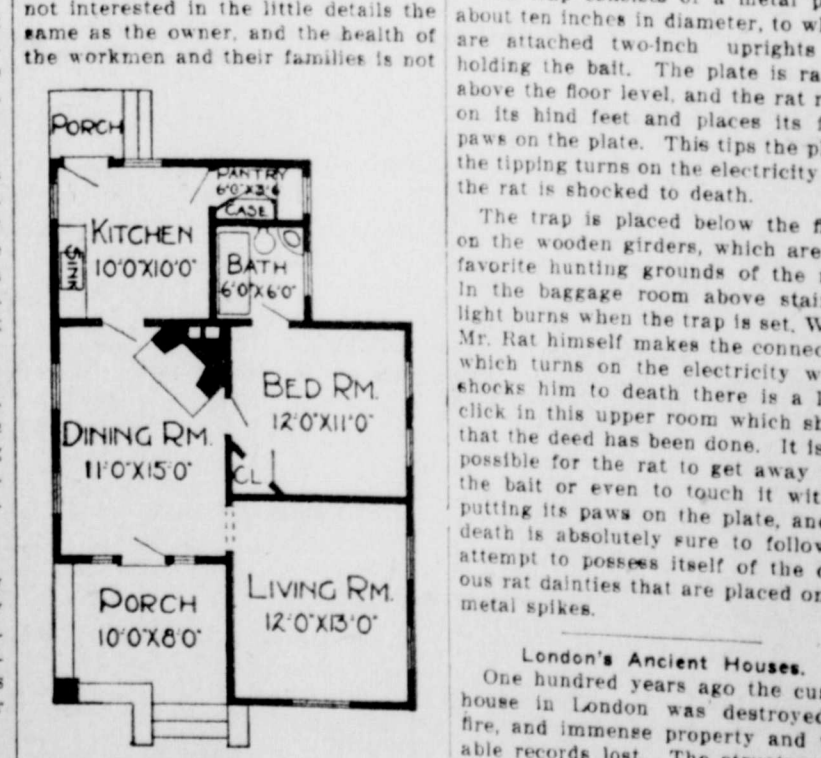
It was a block of flats occupied by six families. Three of the families moved out because they thought the building was unsafe to live in. This led to a lawsuit between the owner and the contractor. The contractor was able to prove that he went to the owner and offered to fill in from the



bottom, with masonry instead of dumping in earth. The court decided in favor of the contractor.

This incident is mentioned merely to call attention to the importance of showing a little common sense in the different parts of the building, from the foundation to the roof. It is not always best to stick hard and fast to every provision of the contract, especially when some accident arises that calls for the exercise of judgment. Of course a man does not want to be run over by anyone. Everyone in business finds out early in life that he must stand up for his rights or have them taken away from him. The old Bible admonition which instructed every man to accept a whack on both cheeks will not work in this country as society is organized at present.

One thing the owner needs to have an eye on is the excavation for foundation and drains. The workmen are not interested in the little details the same as the owner, and the health of the workmen and their families is not



at stake afterwards, as the escape of a little sewer gas here and there will not mean anything to them. You make a solid contract, and the contractor may live up to it; but you have no guarantee that he will do so, and you cannot get at the underground details after the trenches are filled. So the only way to know that a job is done right is to inspect it as the work goes along. Of course, you can hire a man to do this, and you usually depend on such a man especially if he is a stranger and does not know the con-

FREE ADVICE TO SICK WOMEN

Thousands Have Been Helped By Common Sense Suggestions.

Women suffering from any form of female ills are invited to communicate promptly with the woman's private correspondence department of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established a confidential correspondence which has extended over many years and which has never been broken. Never have they published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

Out of the vast volume of experience which they have to draw from, it is more than possible that they possess the very knowledge needed in your case. Nothing is asked in return except your good will, and their advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of the generous offer of assistance. Address Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.

IF YOU HAVE Malaria or Piles, Sick Headache, Lethargy, Bowels, Dumb Ague, Sour Stomach, and Bleeding; if your food does not assimilate and you have no appetite. Tuff's Pills will remedy these troubles. Price, 25 cents.

MILITANT IN THE MAKING

Small Girl Has Begun Early to Resist Restrictions Imposed Upon Her by Her Sex.

Children often voice the spirit of their times in surprising manner. Little Elsie, for example, in the pertinent questions her adult relatives found so difficult of reply. Several times in a single day the little girl had encountered the wall of conventionality interdicting her joys and liberties easily granted her brother, and at last, when told that nice little girls must not play in the street after dark, even upon special occasions such as Halloween, she was tempted toward open revolt.

"Mother, who made things so much harder for girls than boys?" she asked, suddenly. "Boys can do many things girls can't and they have good times, somehow. Who said it was to be so?"

"God, I suppose," was mother's dubious but determined answer.

Elsie considered the case in silence for a few moments then burst out impulsively:

"Well, I wonder who'd call that just?"

Tight Wad.

"Brown's a lucky dog."

"What's he been doing now?"

"You know that one thousand dollars he inherited a year ago?"

"Yes."

"Well, he still has it."

NO GUSHER

But Tells Facts About Postum.

A Wis. lady found an easy and safe way out of the ills caused by coffee. She says:

"We quit coffee and have used Postum for the past eight years, and drink it nearly every meal. We never tire of it."

"For several years previous to quitting coffee I could scarcely eat anything on account of dyspepsia, bloating after meals, palpitation, sick headache—in fact was in such misery and distress I tried living on hot water and toast."

"Hearing of Postum I began drinking it and found it delicious. My ailments disappeared, and now I can eat anything I want without trouble."

"My parents and husband had about the same experience. Mother would often suffer after eating, while my drinking coffee. My husband was great coffee drinker and suffered from indigestion and headache."

"After he stopped coffee and began Postum both ailments left him. He will not drink anything else now and we have it three times a day. I could write more but am no gusher—on state plain facts."

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

Postum now comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be boiled. 15c and 25c packages. Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage. Instantly, 30c and 50c tins. The cost per cup of both kinds about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.—sold by Grocers.

HOME TOWN HELPS

TAKE INTEREST IN GARDENS

American Estate Owners Are Awakening to the Advantage of Beautifying Grounds.

I am aware that the estate owners abroad are more attracted to their gardens than we find the American owners to be, but I am also aware to the fact that Americans are manifesting a keener interest in gardening in this present age than they ever did before. Long before many of our American estates attain the age of most of the English estates they will compare most favorably in their natural beauty, which is being developed, but which only time can finish.

American landscapes should not be compared with English landscapes. An American landscaper who knows his business can get more beautiful effects in the fall from the coloring of the leaves than Europe ever dreamed of. This is due to different climatic conditions. On the other hand, Europe surpasses us in its winter landscape effects on account of the holly, hews and many varieties of laurel that are ever green in Europe, and which we, owing to our climate, cannot grow successfully, because they are not hardy with us. But the possibilities for beautiful effects are just as great here as in Europe or in any other part of the world. It simply remains for the skill of the gardener to develop them.

Up to now, much of our trouble has been due to lavishly trying to follow European models and ideas. America presents opportunities for horticulture which are unequalled in any other portion of the globe. California and Florida can produce wonderful tropical effects; the east, while it may miss some of the hardy evergreens, still can grow enough varieties to make evergreens a feature, and, as stated above, our beautiful fall effects are unequalled in any part of the world.—M. C. Ebel, secretary National Association of Gardeners, in Letter to New York Times.

CITY PLANNERS WILL MEET

Those Interested in Advance Movement to Gather at London, England, Probably in July.

The International Garden Cities and Town Planning association was formally launched at a large meeting of representatives from different countries recently held in London to consider various proposals put forward with the idea of promoting unity of action between workers for the same object in different countries.

Cecil Harmsworth, M. P., presided, and there were also present Ebenezer Howard (the founder of the movement), Doctor Dobrzynski (Warsaw), Prof. Augustin Rey (Paris), City Architect Tonnesen (Bergen), Doctor Monckeberg (Hamburg), Richard B. Watrous (secretary, American Civic association), Masao Ito (Osaka, Japan), Baron von Strantz (Berlin), Doctor Ludwig (Stuttgart), Adolf Otto (secretary, German Garden City association), Alderman Thompson (chairman, National Housing and Town Planning Council), Prof. S. D. Adhead, H. V. Lanchester, M. Montagu Harris, Dr. R. O. Moon, W. R. Davidge and Edward G. Culpin.

Meetings of the committee have since been held, and a framework of a constitution has been submitted to the constituent bodies. The first congress was decided upon for 1914, to take place, if possible, at Letchworth, during the month of July. All propagandist bodies will be invited to join, and societies and companies, having for their object the better layout of land and the building of houses with a limited dividend, will be invited to become members.

Signs on Electric Light Posts.

When electric light posts are placed on the corners, a good form of street sign consists of a frame of four sides, carrying the names of the streets, two sides of the frame being parallel and the other two converging inwardly, the shorter parallel side, about twelve inches long, bearing the name of the main street and facing that street, while the long one, bearing the same sign, is turned toward the sidewalk and is clearly visible to one approaching along the side street. The name of the side street is placed on the two converging sides, and therefore is more clearly visible from street cars than if placed at right angles. The placing of such signs on lighting posts enables them to be seen readily at night.

Planning Landscape Gardens.

Mrs. John B. Henderson of Washington city has a plan for landscape gardens that if carried out will be the finest of their kind in this country and will rival the Ken gardens of London. She has chosen a site on the Avenue of Presidents which is now covered with thick woods. She has been in London for several months studying the Ken gardens with the hope of undertaking their reproduction and expecting if possible to surpass them. It was Mrs. Henderson who had the name of Sixteenth street changed to the Avenue of Presidents.

STOMACH MISERY GAS, INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" fixes sick, sour, gassy stomachs in five minutes.

Time it! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, or foul breath.

Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest and most certain indigestion remedy in the whole world, and besides it is harmless.

Please for your sake, get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any store and put your stomach right. Don't keep on being miserable—life is too short—you are not here long, so make your stay agreeable. Eat what you like and digest it; enjoy it, without dread of rebellion in the stomach.

Pape's Diapepsin belongs in your home anyway. Should one of the family eat something which don't agree with them, or in case of an attack of indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis or stomach derangement at daytime or during the night, it is handy to give the quickest relief known. Adv.

Opposite Effects.

"Morphine fiends are dull, as a rule."

"That's strange, when the habit itself induces a needlelike penetration!"

A GRATEFUL OLD MAN.

Mr. W. D. Smith, Ethel, Ky., writes: "I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for ten or twelve years and they have done me a great deal of good. I do not think I would be alive today if it were not for Dodd's Kidney Pills."



W. D. Smith, der. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of that and the Kidney Trouble. I take Dodd's Kidney Pills now to keep from having Backache. I am 77 years old and a farmer. You are at liberty to publish this testimonial, and you may use my picture in connection with it." Correspond with Mr. Smith about this wonderful remedy.

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

Unappreciative.

"My nephew doesn't seem to appreciate that old field I deeded him."

"Why not?"

"He has made light of it."

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH LIVER

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

The Right Kind.

"What kind of a line would you recommend in a matrimonial expedition?" "I should say, a beau-line."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* in Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

To be happy is of far less consequence to the worshippers of fashion than to appear so.—Colton.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and remove the disease. Easy to take. Adv.

About the only way a woman can keep a secret is to keep it going.

Let Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops relieve you of that cough and stop the throat irritation—3c at Drug Stores.

It pays to be honest, but sometimes it seems far off.

BEAUTY and CHARM of LATIN AMERICAN WOMEN



Senora Castrillo, wife of Minister from Nicaragua



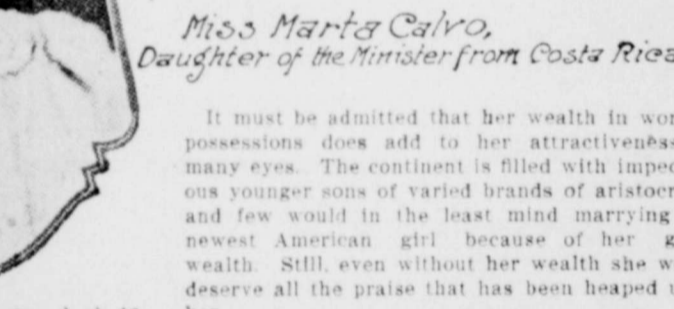
Malvina Pena, daughter of Minister from Uruguay



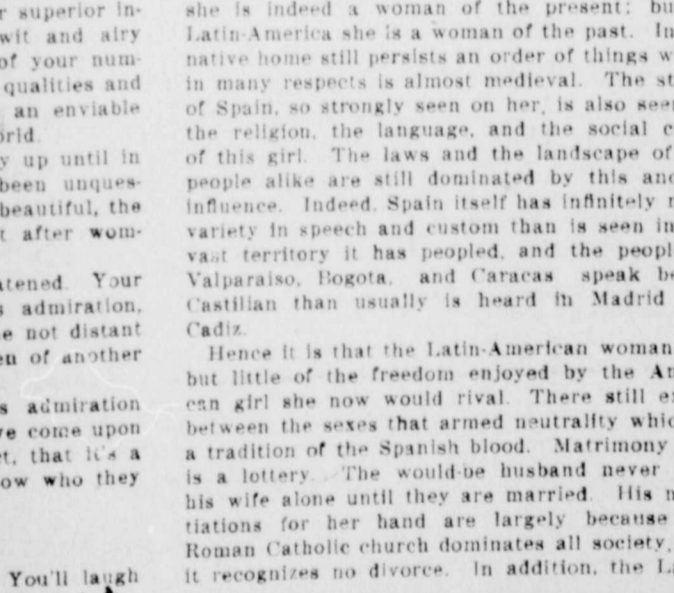
Miss Marta Calvo, Daughter of the Minister from Costa Rica



Mme. Pezet, wife of the Minister from Peru



Senora Elena de Cordova, wife of the Minister from Ecuador



Senora Elena Calderon, daughter of the Minister from the Salvador

It must be admitted that her wealth in worldly possessions does add to her attractiveness to many eyes. The continent is filled with impecunious younger sons of varied brands of aristocracy, and few would in the least mind marry the newest American girl because of her great wealth. Still, even without her wealth she would deserve all the praise that has been heaped upon her.

The new American girl of the Latin States is a strangely composite of the old and the new order of things which her land has known. In the modern world's capitals and fashionable centers she is indeed a woman of the present; but in Latin-America she is a woman of the past. In her native home still persists an order of things which in many respects is almost medieval. The stamp of Spain, so strongly seen on her, is also seen on the religion, the language, and the social creed of this girl. The laws and the landscape of her people alike are still dominated by this ancient influence. Indeed, Spain itself has infinitely more variety in speech and custom than is seen in the vast territory it has peopled, and the people of Valparaiso, Bogota, and Caracas speak better Castilian than usually is heard in Madrid and Cadix.

Hence it is that the Latin-American woman has but little of the freedom enjoyed by the American girl she now rival. There still exists between the sexes that armed neutrality which is a tradition of the Spanish blood. Matrimony still is a lottery. The would-be husband never sees his wife alone until they are married. His negotiations for her hand are largely because the Roman Catholic church dominates all society, and it recognizes no divorce. In addition, the Latin-

American woman, wrapped up in her family, for children generally are numerous, endures many indignities rather than separate from her husband and babies.

The United States knows them best and most pleasantly through their representatives connected with the diplomatic corps in Washington. They are almost without exception representatives of the modern trend in Latin-American development. They have won for themselves in official society a regard based primarily upon their own beauty and charm, and only secondarily upon their official position.

One of the most prominent of these women is Mme. Pezet, wife of the minister from Peru. She is considered a great beauty, and is a leader in diplomatic society. Of equal charm and beauty are Mme. Malbran, bride of the first secretary of the Argentine legation; Mme. Suarez, wife of the minister from Chile; Senora de la Cueva, wife of the first secretary of the Mexican legation; Mme. de Naon, wife of the Argentine minister, and Senora Castrillo, wife of the new minister from Nicaragua, who is a recent arrival at Washington.

Among the younger Latin-American women who have charmed social Washington, and whose beauty vies with that of their northern sisters, are Senorita Dona Luz Mendez, daughter of the minister from Guatemala; Senorita Marta Calvo, talented daughter of the minister from Costa Rica; Senorita Amelia Mejia, daughter of the minister from Salvador, and the young bride of Don Alejandro Herquinio, of the Chilean legation, who before her recent marriage was Senator Malvina de Pena, daughter of the minister from Uruguay.

HOW TO TELL COUNTERFEITS

The hand is quicker than the eye in detecting fraudulent bank notes. The "feel" of the distinctive paper used by the government is the first warning signal that the money tendered is bad. This paper is distinctive not alone because of the introduction of silk fiber in the bill itself, but because of the treatment the stock receives in print-color. The silk threads are sometimes imitated by pen-and-ink lines, but these do not bear close examination. The engraving has been the greatest protection, for even photo-engraving fails to bring out the proper color values, and retouching by the graving tool makes the lines heavy and irregular. Photography also fails in reproducing regular. The engraving has been the greatest protection, for even photo-engraving fails to bring out the proper color values, and retouching by the graving tool makes the lines heavy and irregular. Photography also fails in reproducing regular. The engraving has been the greatest protection, for even photo-engraving fails to bring out the proper color values, and retouching by the graving tool makes the lines heavy and irregular. Photography also fails in reproducing regular.

of one denomination, four on a sheet, and are lettered respectively A, B, C and D. Each note bears a treasury number. If, when that number is divided by four there remains one, the check letter should be A; if two remains, the letter should be B; if three, then C, and if there is no remainder, D. If the result shows otherwise then the numbering is wrong and the note is a counterfeit. All denominations from \$1 to \$1,000 have been counterfeited, as well as all our coins. The most usual method of defrauding when gold coins are handled is to saw the coins in half, extract the interior, and fill with base metal.

JUST ONE LETTER.

Lady at card party who had exchanged seats with her partner—What excellent luck. Why is this, partner?" "Partner—because U and I have changed places."

HE KNEW.

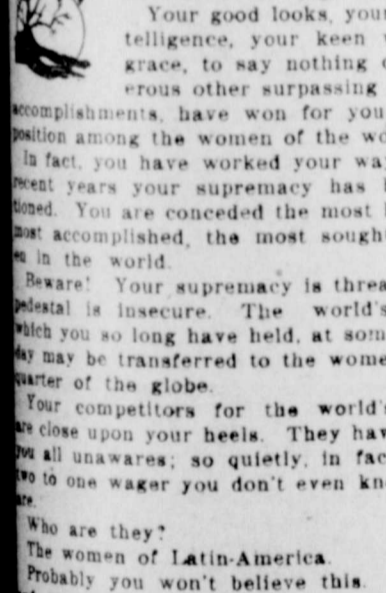
"You know, my son, it is your first step which is your undoing," said the parent. "Guess I'd better take dancing lessons then, pop, before I go into society," replied the boy.



Senora Elena de Cordova, wife of the Minister from Ecuador



Senora Elena Calderon, daughter of the Minister from the Salvador



Senora Elena Calderon, daughter of the Minister from the Salvador

WOMEN of the United States, look to your laurels! You've carried off all the worth while prizes in international beauty contests for a long, long time. Your good looks, your superior intelligence, your keen wit and airy grace, to say nothing of your numerous other surpassing qualities and accomplishments, have won for you an enviable position among the women of the world. In fact, you have worked your way up until in these years your supremacy has been unquestioned. You are conceded the most beautiful, the most accomplished, the most sought after women in the world. Beware! Your supremacy is threatened. Your pedestal is insecure. The world's admiration, which you so long have held, at some not distant day may be transferred to the women of another quarter of the globe. Your competitors for the world's admiration are close upon your heels. They have come upon you all unawares; so quietly, in fact, that it is a pity to the wagger you don't even know who they are.

Who are they? The women of Latin-America. Probably you won't believe this. You'll laugh and say that the principal business of Latin-America is to raise comic opera revolutions, not women capable of wresting from you the laurels which your beauty and charm have won. If you think that way, just read what Mrs. Merrill, the wife of the American minister to Argentina, has to say about the women of the Southern republics. They dress better, look better and have finer manners than any other women in the world," declared Mrs. Sherrill. "They are enchanting creatures, and now Europe is learning of their wonderful charm. They are fond of home life and make ideal mothers, although they are not domestic to a sordid degree. They are as fond of society as the women of the United States, only they are absolutely without the faintest trace of snobbishness, which is probably due to their breeding. They are vastly well informed and are broad women, and strangely enough their social obligations are never such as to interfere with their home life. The women are good mothers and are devoted to their large families. Europe, where the Yankee girl has so long ruled supreme, has fallen victim to the Latin-American charms. Whether she appear in her favorite parks, or in other centers of fashion or recreation, she is surrounded by a crowd of admirers. She has the entree to exclusive drawing rooms, her chateaux, which she loves to hire for the season that she may entertain on her own account. She is always sure of as many guests as she desires. She is the joy of continental modistes, and the despair of those who would wear gowns such as hers.

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Machine headed Kafr heads in bales, for sale cheap.
31st. W. C. Christopher.

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 \$2500 cash to pay down, wants terms on balance, price must be right, tell exactly in first letter what you have.
29. 4t. Parton Brothers, Mobeetie, Texas

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

"You don't get bit when you buy WHITE LILAC, but you do get a 42 piece dinner set-coupon in every sack.
See us for particulars.
312t N. F. LOCKE & SON."

FOR RENT

3 rooms of my residence on Main St. Furnished if preferred.

WILLIE D. CHRISTOPHER
31st. Apply to Christopher Bros.

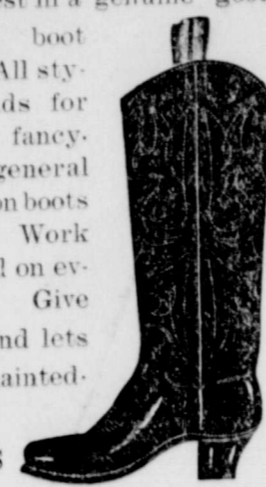
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-MIAMI - TEXAS-

Miami Council No. 1783 Knights & Ladies SECURITY

Meet on Every 4th Monday night
J. E. MARSHAL, President
Mrs W. R. EWING, Financier.

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.

EWING & DIAL

Attorneys-At-Law,
CIVIL COURT PRACTICE
100 OFFICE IN CUNNINGHAM BUILDING
Miami - Texas.

METHODIST CHURCH—Preaching every 2nd and 4th Sunday at eleven o'clock. Sunday School at 10 o'clock.



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.

Codman Items

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Stribling visited with Mrs. Striblings parents Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Graham Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. McAfee, Miss Ophelia, Mrs. Barron and Mrs. Harry Newman and Master Vernon motored out to the Homer Tolbert home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Heare came in to visit Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Edge Friday.

Homer Kitchen has ordered a 130 ton Indiana Silo thru Tolbert Bros.

Samuel Edge was turning over steers to Ben Kelly of Kansas City Saturday.

The North Plains people enjoyed a "42" party at Mr. W. B. Kitchens Friday night they have some champion 42 players.

Withers Lee left for Wichita Falls in answer to a telegram from his father, whose health has made it necessary for him to go to Mineral Wells.

D. B. Stribling and Mr. McAfee were watching Homer Tolberts steers eat ensilage.

Mt. Zion Items

Preaching at Mt. Zion next Saturday night, Sunday at 11 and Sunday night by Bro. Adams & Wheeler.

Mt. Zion people all went to Mobeetie Saturday to the prohibition election and last reports Wheeler Co. went dry by 11 votes.

Mr. J. N. Dean's baby is sick with pneumonia.

Wheat is recovering very slow on the last freeze.

Jennie Fly entered school at Mobeetie last week Roy Wesley and Claudia Everly entered school at Mt. Zion this week.

Hayne Slaton began braking on Monday.

C. M. Fly and Jim Johnston are sowing oats this week.

J. W. Moore has a bad case of the La Grippe also his baby Wanda is on the sick list.

Prayer Meeting at U. R. Welsh Sunday night small attendance but good interest.

Two sermons was preached at Mt. Zion Sunday, 11 o'clock by Bro. Gates, 2:30 by Bro. Edwards. After preaching Mt. Zion Singing class sang several good selections.

Prudy Hanks is spending a week or two with Sherman Peper and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Everly visited Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Powell Sunday.

Mrs. L. H. Hay visited Mrs. Dean Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Slaton visited Mr. J. N. Dean's Tuesday evening and the little sick baby is better.
Hayne Slaton is enjoying a case the mumps this week.
C. I. Slaton and C. M. Fly made a business trip to Miami this week.

Cotton Blossom.

The 1914 Style Show is Ready

The new seasons presentations are delightful and very pleasing in their reporiures. This being true from the piquant little hats throughout. The whole line of womens apparel, even to the new slippers which show lines of styles gone by, delightfully modernized and brought into perfect harmony with modes of today.

Line Harmony

Is the key note and must be born in mind from the red fern to the dainty frills that finish the costumes.

The New Hats Are Ready

And in the showing small models predominate in the new shades of French Green, Pale Blue, Coral, Sand, Tango, and charming shades of Purple and Gold as well as the popular staple shades and including many novelties in Black with arrangements all new. Among the popular shades are high side turns, tans of all soft materials. Toggles in endless variations and hats without crown truly a show worth miles of travels to see.

The New Suits And Dresses

A complete showing of worthy modes all wearing the famous Sunshine Label which is a guarantee of correct style fine fabrics, perfect workmanship and permanent line. Among these are many truly clever models in bolero coats with basque back, modish skirts, with a novel drapery arrangement, oddly tied sashes and dainty frilly finishing as feminine as the near feminine woman could desire.

\$13.75 to \$50.00

New Blouses \$1 to \$5

New Corsets \$1 to \$8

New Hats \$3 to \$35

New Coats \$5 to \$35

New Slippers \$3 to \$4.50

New Woollens 50c to \$2.50

New Silks 75c to \$2.50

New Crepes 15c to \$2.25

Sheer White Goods 15c to \$2.25

New Spring Suits for Men And Boys

Are Also Ready. The Great Benamine line of clothescraft, all wool clothes for men at \$10 to \$35. The Widow Jones Patented Suit for boys, \$5 to \$14 with a good watch free.

White & Kirk

The Place to buy Shoes

502 Polk St. Amarillo Tex.

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