

SALE DAY Sat. April 11th

Saturday's Sale was a big winner, in fact we could not supply more than half the demand for those sweet juicy hams, and in order to accommodate one who did not get one last Saturday, we have ordered a few more and will put them on sale

SATURDAY APRIL 11
at the same price, 19c per pound. The little pig hams are fine too.

We will also again sell pure sweet kettle rendered lard at 12 1-2c per lb. Swifts Jewel Shortening, a good article, in 10 lb pails at \$1.00 per pail.

ONE DAY ONLY

VEGETABLES

We have made a special order for vegetables, absolutely the very best line, especially for Easter, and they will be here Friday morning and will include Tomatoes, Rhubarb, Strawberries, Onion, Radishes, Lettuce, Turnips, Greens and Celery.

We will also have a nice line straight Comb Honey on Sale Saturday. Fancy Colorado stuff.

McCracken & Seiber

WE DELIVER

Everything we sell. If you live in the city, phone us your orders and get a **FREE DELIVERY**

PHONE 18. **MCCRACKEN & SEIBER**

Quality, Quality, Quality.

We have a wide selection of the very best meats. Our Acme Hams and Bacon are home cured products of uniform tenderness and unusual fine flavor. Acme lard is a pure open kettle rendered lard. Our prices are consistent with our quality.

WE BUY CREAM

Phone 83 **Studer's Market**

Is Your Crop Insured Against Hail Storms?

You can get REAL INSURANCE from the "Old Reliable" St. Paul Fire & Marine Insurance Co. of Minnesota. This is a genuine "St. Paul," organized in 1865, with assets now more than Nine Million Dollars. The St. Paul is a capital stock Company—no assessments after you pay the first premium. All honest losses paid promptly and in full. Ask hundreds of Texas farmers. St. Paul policies are written in Plain language, and the Company does just what the Policy says it will—no "by-laws" or rules except those stated in the policy. St. Paul rates are based on actual experience of many years in this business, and are lowest possible consistent with real safety to you. Ask our agent.

When We Loose We Pay. W. M. Cotton, Agt.

OPPORTUNITY

Is knocking at your door

WHY CONTINUE TO SNUB HER?

WHY NOT HEED HER ADVICE

There is no success without nerve. Screw up your nerve, and **START AN ACCOUNT HERE TODAY**

The Bank of Miami

(Incorporated)

ROBERTS COUNTY DEPOSITORY

The Greatest Rain Ever 50,000 Acres of Wheat to Be Marketed at Miami.

The whole Panhandle was visited last week with one of the greatest rains that has ever fallen. Not in inches of water, but by coming at the right time. Everything was in readiness for a rain and it did not come too late nor too early. The Miami Country has near 50,000 acres of wheat tributary to our town this season and it looks as though we may get a 30 bushel crop, or a million and a half bushels to be loaded out through our elevators which will be unequalled in the State. Never were prospects brighter, and never did the Miami country feel greater.

Mrs. Ewing's Recital

Thursday night of last week was a pretty bad looking evening, however it did not hinder a very large crowd from attending the piano recital of Mrs. Ewing's class which was in every respect a grand success. From the little tots just learning to the graduating ones, all did their parts well and deserve much credit. As a teacher Mrs. Ewing has few equals and she has trained much of the musical talent in a creditable manner. Miami has more musical talent to the population than any other town in the Panhandle and we are very proud of it. Nothing is more elevating and inspiring than good music.

To Rally The W. O. W.

T. W. Barns, Panhandle Mgr. Here to Stir up Interest.

T. W. Barns of Amarillo, Panhandle Manager for the Woodmen of the World, came in Monday and is working here in interest of the local camp. Mr. Barns has already secured several new applications, and figures that there will be at least thirty more to come in before he quits as he will spend in all about three weeks in our town.

Plans are now on foot to have a class adoption in Miami, and invite Canadian, Glazier, Higgins, Pampa and Mobeetic over to a big feast and let them bring all their applicants and have the Amarillo team come down and put on the team work.

The local camp W. O. W. has about 50 members but before the summer is over they figure that it will increase to a hundred as generally speaking the W. O. W. lodge is possibly the strongest fraternal order in the world and is recognized as such in this part of the of the country.

A call meeting will be had tonight and more definite arrangements will be completed. All Members are requested to attend

List of Jurors

T. M. Bradley, Tas Crowson, W. J. Kuhn, Jin Wells, Fred Chisum, Boots Weckesser, Clarence Pursley, A. B. McAfee, Fred Walker, H. C. Allen, T. L. Coffee, S. R. Nelson, W. S. Tolbert, W. H. Winger, P. K. Burum, Edgar Coble.

PIANO RECITAL

OF

Mrs. Ewing's Class

PART I

1. Gitana.....Heins
Edna Walker, "Hattie Coffee"
2. Sextette from "Lucia".....Donizetti
Lucile Ewing
3. Festival March.....Wolf
Modena Burks
4. June Roses.....Rand
Jessie Hooper, "Connie Plemons"
5. Quartette.....Selected
Messrs Lard, Lard, Elkins and George
6. Nodding Sunflowers.....Kern
Mae Vance Wren
7. a "Old Folks at Home".....Eva Seiber
b "Nearer My God to Thee".....Clara Mae Kinney
8. Allegretto from "Moonlight Sonata Beethoven"
The Butterfly.....Laraliev
Ruth Hanning
9. Reading....."Watchin' the Sparkin"
Lucile Ewing.

PART II

10. Moonlight.....Allen
Helen Baird Annie Jackson
11. The Myrtles.....Wachis
Hattie Coffee.
12. Beginners
a—Waltz.....Tennie Seiber
b—The Contented bird.....Lucile Gill
c—Waltz.....Charlie Kivlehen
d—Blue Bells of Scotland.....Myrtle Gill
e—Home Sweet Home.....Robert Fitch Ewing
13. Song We Went to School together.....Vannoy
Katherine Daughetee
14. Valse Caprice.....Engleman
Eileen Wren
15. L. Allegro.....Blöse
Connie Plemons.
16. Tripping.....Rand
Clarice Wren Leo Fitzgerald
17. La Chatelaine.....Le Duc
Ruth Coffee
18. Goodnight.....Krogman
Connie Plemons-Modena Burks



REV. F. M. NEAL

Who is now conducting a revival meeting at the Auditorium.

County Court Begins Monday

County Court of Roberts County will begin Monday, April 13th, with Jude Kinney presiding. The following civil cases will come up.

Bank of Miami vs H. J. Newman, suit on note.

Bank of Miami vs D. A. Abenathy et al, suit on note.

John Harvath vs Walter Kuhn appealed from Justice court.

T. O. Arnold vs Sk Ry co. appealed from justice court.

CRIMINAL CASES MISDEMEANORS.

State of Texas vs Claude Weckesser, Thad Pulaski, Rufus Sewell and Roy Lard. Unlawfully using automobiles.

State of Texas vs Geo. Bennett Misdemeanor.

State of Texas vs Claude Anthony, failure to pay occupation tax.

State of Texas vs B. A. Russell, theft of wood.

State of Texas vs Bob Mosley, receiving embezzled property.

State of Texas vs J. C. Dial Unlawful acting as insurance agent.

The Telephone Girl.

With a clamp on her head like a cage for her hair,
She sits all the day on a stiff little chair,
And answers her calls that come over the wire
From people of patience and people of ire;
And "Number" she queries of noble or churl—
A wonderful voice has a telephone girl.
She has to be pleasant, and bustling and keen,
With a temper unruffled and ever serene,
There are forty-five things she must think of at once,
Or some rough subscriber will call her a dunce,
Since it seems a general custom to hurl
The blame for your grouch on the telephone girl.
It's wearisome work on the nerves and the brain,
Continual hurry, continual strain
And central gets tired as other folks do—
And needs to be thoughtfully treated by you;
So think of her doing her best mid the whirl,
And try to be white to the "Telephone girl."—A friend to the Miami Telephone girls.

One per cent of the contents of the oceans would cover all the land areas of the globe to a depth of 200 feet.—United States Geological Survey.

School Tax Carries 4 to 1.

Two Trustees Elected

In the School election here Saturday, the special tax carried 94 to 24, giving us the full fifty cent tax if needed, and if not needed the trustees may lower it as they see necessary.

The two trustees elected; were Judge Heare and Cleve Coffee to take the places of L. B. Robertson and C. E. Cowan. We failed to get the votes as all candidates stood.

New Law in Effect

A new law passed by the last legislature is now in effect. A person who may take the automobile, motorcycle or bicycle of another and ride it off without the consent of the owner even though the machine may be returned to the place from which it was taken, and unharmed save by wear and tear, may be adjudged guilty and taxed a fine and imprisonment. If the machine is worth no more than \$300 the maximum penalty is \$200. fine but if the machine is worth \$350 or more a prison sentence may be affixed. Boys in the past have been in the habit of taking automobiles and motorcycles and using them in this manner and this information is given in order that they may be warned against this practice.—Plainview News.

The Voters Psalm

The Politician is my Shepherd I shall not want for anything during the campaign. He leadeth me into the saloon for my votes sake, he filleth my pockets with cigars, my beer runneth over. He inquireth after my family even unto the third and fourth generation. Yea though I walk through mud and rain to vote for him and shout myself hoarse when elected, he straightway forgetteth me. I meet him in his own house and he knoweth me not. Surely the wool is pulled over mine eyes. Will someone please wake me—H. F. H.

The volume of the 10-mile rocky crust of the earth, including the main elevation of land above the sea level is 1, 633,000,000 cubic miles



THE height of Folly is reached by the man who so utterly disregards a care for the future by not providing himself with a bank account. The arguments as to why a man should have money in the bank are without number, and it is but folly that leads a man from a Bank Account.

THE First State Bank Of Miami



A Real Bank For Depositors.



The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon



SYNOPSIS.

Challis Wrاندall is found murdered in Burton's inn near New York City. Mrs. Wrاندall is summoned from the city to identify the body. Wrاندall, it appears, had led a gay life and neglected his wife.

CHAPTER I.—Continued.

"I'm not so sure of it," said the coroner, shaking his head. "I have a feeling that she isn't one of the ordinary type. It wouldn't surprise me if she belongs to—well, you might say the upper ten. Somebody's wife, don't you see. That will make it rather difficult, especially as her tracks have been pretty well covered."

"It beats me, how she got away without leaving a single sign behind her," acknowledged the sheriff. "She's a wonder, that's all I've got to say."

At that instant the door opened and Mrs. Wrاندall appeared. She stopped short, confronting the huddled group, dry-eyed but as pallid as a ghost. Her eyes were wide, apparently unseeing; her colorless lips were parted in the drawn rigidity that suggested but one thing to the professional man who looks the "risis sardonius" of the strychnine victim. With a low cry, the doctor started forward, fully convinced that she had swallowed the deadly drug.

"For God's sake, madam," he began. But as he spoke her expression changed; she seemed to be aware of their presence for the first time. Her eyes narrowed in a curious manner, and the rigid lips seemed to surge with blood, presenting the effect of a queer, swift-fading smile that lingered long after her face was set and serious.

"I neglected to raise the window, Dr. Sheef," she said in a low voice. "It was very cold in there." She shivered slightly. "Will you be so kind as to tell me what I am to do now? What formalities remain for me?"

The coroner was at her side. "Time enough for that, Mrs. Wrاندall. The first thing you are to do is to take something warm to drink, and pull yourself together a bit."

She drew herself up coldly. "I am quite myself, Dr. Sheef. Pray do not alarm yourself on my account. I shall be obliged to you, however, if you will tell me what I am to do as speedily as possible, and let me do it so that I may leave this—this unhappy place without delay. No! I mean it, sir. I am going tonight—unless, of course," she said, with a quick look at the sheriff, "the law stands in the way."

"You are at liberty to come and go as you please, Mrs. Wrاندall," said the sheriff, "but it is most foolhardy to think of—"

"Thank you, Mr. Sheriff," she said, "for letting me go. I thought perhaps there might be legal restraint." She sent a swift glance over her shoulder, and then spoke in a high, shrill voice, indicative of extreme dread and uneasiness:

"Close the door to that room!"

The door was standing wide open, just as she had left it. Startled, the coroner's deputy sprang forward to close it. Involuntarily, all of her listeners looked in the direction of the room, as if expecting to see the form of the murdered man advancing upon them. The feeling, swiftly gone, was most uncanny.

"Close it from the inside," commanded the coroner, with unmistakable emphasis. The man hesitated, and then did as he was ordered, but not without a curious look at the wife of the dead man, whose back was toward him.

"He will not find anything disturbed, doctor," said she, divining his thought. "I had the feeling that something was creeping toward us out of that room."

"You have every reason to be nervous, madam. The situation has been most extraordinary—most trying," said the coroner. "I beg of you to come downstairs, where we may attend to a few necessary details without delay. It has been a most fatiguing matter for all of us. Hours without sleep, and such wretched weather."

They descended to the warm little reception room. She sent at once for the inn keeper, who came in and glowered at her as if she were wholly responsible for the blight that had been put upon his place.

"Will you be good enough to send some one to the station with me in your depot wagon?" she demanded without hesitation.

He started. "We don't run a bus in the winter time," he said, gruffly. She opened the little chatelaine bag that hung from her wrist and abstractedly a card which she submitted to the coroner.

"You will find, Doctor Sheef, that the car my husband came up here in belongs to me. This is the card issued by the state. It is in my name. The factory number is there. You may compare it with the one on the car. My husband took the car without obtaining my consent."

"Joy riding," said Burton, with an ugly laugh. Then he quailed before the look she gave him.

"If no other means is offered, Doctor Sheef, I shall ask you to let me take the car. I am perfectly capable of driving. I have driven it in the country for two seasons. All I ask is that some one be directed to go with

me to the station. No! Better than that, if there is some one here who is willing to accompany me to the city, he shall be handsomely paid for going. It is but little more than 30 miles. I refuse to spend the night in this house. That is final."

They drew apart to confer, leaving her sitting before the fire, a stark figure that seemed to detach itself entirely from its surroundings and their companionship. At last the coroner came to her side and touched her arm. "I don't know what the district attorney and the police will say to it, Mrs. Wrاندall, but I shall take it upon myself to deliver the car to you. The sheriff has gone out to compare the numbers. If he finds that the car is yours, he will see to it, with Mr. Drake, that it is made ready for you. I take it that we will have no difficulty in—" He hesitated, at a loss for words.

"In finding it again in case you need it for evidence?" she supplied. He nodded. "I shall make it a point, Doctor Sheef, to present the car to the state after it has served my purpose tonight. I shall not ride in it again."

"The sheriff has a man who will ride with you to the station or the city, whichever you may elect. Now, may I trouble you to make answer to certain questions I shall write out for you at once?" The man is Challis Wrاندall, your husband? You are positive?"

"I am positive. He is—or was—Challis Wrاندall."

Half an hour later she was ready for the trip to New York City. The clock in the office marked the hour as one. A toddling individual in a great buffalo coat waited for her outside, hiccoughing and bandying jest with the half-frozen men who had spent the night with him in the forlorn hope of finding the girl.

Mrs. Wrاندall gave final instructions to the coroner and his deputy, who happened to be the undertaker's assistant. She had answered all the questions that had been put to her, and had signed the document with a firm, untrembling hand. Her veil had been lowered since the beginning of the examination. They did not see her face; they only heard the calm, low voice, sweet with fatigue and dread.

"I shall notify my brother-in-law as soon as I reach the city," she said. "He will attend to everything. Mr. Leslie Wrاندall, I mean. My husband's only brother. He will be here in the morning, Doctor Sheef. My own apartment is not open. I have been staying in a hotel since my return from Europe two days ago. But I shall attend to the opening of the place tomorrow. You will find me there."

The coroner hesitated a moment before putting the question that had come to his mind as she spoke. "Two days ago, madam? May I inquire where your husband has been living during your absence abroad? When did you last see him alive?"

She did not reply for many seconds, and then it was with a perceptible effort.

"I have not seen him since my return until—tonight," she replied, a hoarse note creeping into her voice. "He did not meet me on my return. His brother Leslie came to the dock. He—he said that Challis, who came back from Europe two weeks ahead of me, had been called to St. Louis on very important business. My husband had been living at his club, I understand. That is all I can tell you, sir."

"I see," said the coroner, gently.

He opened the door for her and she passed out. A number of men were grouped about the throbbing motor car. They fell away as she approached, silently fading into the shadows like so many vast, unwholesome ghosts. The sheriff and Drake came forward.

"This man will go with you, madam," said the sheriff, pointing to an unsteady figure beside the machine. "He is the only one who will undertake it. They're all played out, you see. He has been drinking, but only on account of the hardships he has undergone tonight. You will be quite safe with Morley."

No snow was falling, but a bleak wind blew meanly. The air was free from particles of sleet; wetly the fall of the night clung to the earth where it had fallen.

"If he will guide me to the Post-road, that is all I ask," said she hurriedly. Involuntarily she glanced upward. The curtains in an upstairs window were blowing inward and a dim light shone out upon the roof of the porch. She shuddered and then climbed up to the seat and took her place at the wheel.

A few moments later the three men standing in the middle of the road watched the car as it rushed away.

"By George, she's a wonder!" said the sheriff.

not mourn for him. She could only wonder what the poor, hunted, terrified creature would do when taken and made to pay for the thing she had done.

Once, in the course of her bitter reflections, she spoke aloud in a shrill, tense voice, forgetful of the presence of the man beside her:

"Thank God they will see him now as I have seen him all these years. They will know him as they have never known him. Thank God for that!"

The man looked at her stupidly and muttered something under his breath. She heard him, and recalling her wits, asked which turn she was to take for the station. The fellow loped back in the seat, too drunk to reply.

For a moment she was dismayed, frightened. Then she resolutely reached out and shook him by the shoulder. She had brought the car to a full stop.

"Arouse yourself, man!" she cried. "Do you want to freeze to death? Where is the station?"

He straightened up with an effort, and, after vainly seeking light in the darkness, felt back again with a grunt, but managed to wave his hand toward the left. She took the chance. In five minutes she brought the car to a standstill beside the station. Through the window she saw a man with his feet cocked high, reading. He leaped to his feet in amazement as she entered the waiting-room.

"Are you the agent?" she demanded. "No, ma'am. I'm simply staying here for the sheriff. We're looking for a woman—say!" He stopped short and stared at the veiled face with wide, excited eyes. "Gee whiz! May-be you—"

"No, I am not the woman you want. Do you know anything about the trains?"

"I guess I'll telephone to the sheriff before I—"

"If you will step outside you will find one of the sheriff's deputies in my automobile, helplessly intoxicated. I am Mrs. Wrاندall."

"Oh," he gasped. "I heard 'em say you were coming up tonight. Well, say! What do you think of—"

"In there a train in before morning?" "No, ma'am. Seven-forty is the first."

She waited a moment. "Then I shall have to ask you to come out and get your fellow-deputy. He is useless to me. I mean to go on in the machine. The sheriff understands."

The fellow hesitated. "I cannot take him with me, and he will freeze to death if I leave him in the road. Will you come?"

The man stared at her. "Say, is it your husband?" he asked agape.

She nodded her head. "Well, I'll go out and have a look at the fellow you've got with you," he said, still doubtful.

She stood in the door while he crossed over to the car and peered at the face of the sleeper.

"Steve Morley," he said. "Fuller'n a goat."

"Please remove him from the car," she directed.

Later on, as he stood looking down at the inert figure in the big rocking chair, and panting from his labors, he heard her say patiently:

"And now will you be so good as to direct me to the Post-road."

He scratched his head. "This is mighty queer, the whole business," he declared, assailed by doubts. "Suppose you are not Mrs. Wrاندall, but—the other one. What then?"

As if in answer to his question, the man Morley opened his bleary eyes and tried to get to his feet.

"What—what are we doin' here, Miss Wrاندall? What's up?"

"Stay where you are, Steve," said the other. "It's all right." Then he went forth and pointed the way to her. "It's a long way to Columbus Circle," he said. "I don't envy you the trip. Keep straight ahead after you hit the Post-road." He stood there listening until the whir of the motor was lost in the distance. "She'll never make it," he said to himself. "It's more than a strong man could do on roads like these. She must be crazy."

Coming to the Post-road, she increased the speed of the car, with the sharp wind behind her, her eyes inflamed by the white stretch that leaped up in front of the lamps like a blank wall beyond which there was nothing but dense oblivion. But for the fact that she knew that this road ran straight and unobstructed into the outskirts of New York, she might have lost courage and decision. The natural confidence of an experienced driver was hers. She had the daring of one who has never met with an accident, and who trusts to the instincts rather than to an actual understanding of conditions. With her, it was not a question of her own capacity and strength, but a belief in the fidelity of the engine that carried her forward. It had not occurred to her that the task of guiding that heavy, swerving thing through the unbroken road was something beyond her powers of endurance. She often had driven it a hundred miles and more without resting, or without losing zest in the enterprise; then why should she fear

CHAPTER II.

The Passing of a Night.

The sheriff was right. Sara Wrاندall was an extraordinary woman, if I may be permitted to modify his rather crude estimate of her. It is difficult to understand, much less describe a nature like hers. Fine-minded, gently bred women who can go through an ordeal such as she experienced without breaking under the strain are rare indeed. They must be wonderful. It is hard to imagine a more heart-breaking crisis in life than the one which confronted her on this dreadful night, and yet she faced it with a fortitude that seems almost unholy.

She had loved her handsome, wayward husband. He had hurt her deeply more times than she chose to remember during the six years of their married life, but she had loved him in spite of the wounds up to the instant when she stood beside his dead body in the cold little room at Burton's inn. She went there loving him as he had lived, yet prepared, almost forewarned, to loathe him as he had died, and she left him lying there alone in that dreary room without a spark of the old affection in her soul.

Her love for him died in giving birth to the hatred that now possessed her. While he lived it was not in her power to control the unreasoning, resistless thing that stands for love in woman; he was her lover, the master of her impulses. Dead, he was an unwholesome, unlovely clod, a pallid thing to be scorned, a hulk of worthless clay. His blood was cold. He could no longer warm her with it; it could no longer kill the chill that his misdeeds cast about her tender sensitiveness; his lips and eyes never more could smile and conquer. He was a dead thing. Her love was a dead thing. They lay separate and apart. The tie was broken. With love died the final spark of respect she had left for him in her tired, loyal, betrayed heart. He was at last a thing to be despised, even by her. She despised him.

She sent the car down the slope and across the moonless valley with small regard for her own or her companion's safety. It swerved from side to side, skidded and leaped with terrifying suddenness, but held its way as straight as the bird that flies, driven by a steady hand and a mind that had no thought for peril. A sober man at her side would have been afraid; this man swayed merrily to and fro and chuckled with drunken glee.

Her bitter thoughts were not of the dead man back there, but of the five years that she was to bury with him; years that would never pass beyond her ken, that would never die. He had loved her in his wild, ruthless way. He had left her times without number in the years gone by, but he had always come back, gaily unchastened, to remold the love that waited with dog-like fidelity for the touch of his cunning hand. But he had taken his last flight. He would not come back again. It was all over. Once too often he had tried his reckless wings. She would not have to forgive him again. Uppermost in her mind was the curiously restful thought that his troubles were over, and with them her own. A hand less forgiving than hers had struck him dead.

Somehow, she envied the woman to whom that hand belonged. It had been her divine right to kill, and yet another took it from her.

Back there at the inn she had said to the astonished sheriff:

"Poor thing, if she can escape punishment for this, let it be so. I shall not help the law to kill her simply because she took it in her own hands to pay that man what she owed him. I shall not be the one to say that he did not deserve death at her hands, whoever she may be. No, I shall offer no reward. If you catch her, I shall be sorry for her, Mr. Sheriff. Believe me, I bear her no grudge."

"But she robbed him," the sheriff had cried.

"From my point of view, Mr. Sheriff, that hasn't anything to do with the case," was her significant reply.

"Of course, I am not defending him."

"Nor am I defending her," she had retorted. "It would appear that she is able to defend herself."

Now, on the cold, trackless road, she was saying to herself that she did have a grudge against the woman who had destroyed the life that belonged to her, who had killed the thing that was hers to kill. She could

the small matter of 30 miles, even under the most trying of conditions?

Sharply there came to her mind the question: was she the only one abroad in this black little world? What of the other woman? The one who was being hunted? Where was she? And what of the ghost at her heels?

The car bounded over a railroad crossing. She recalled the directions given by the man at the station and hastily applied the brake. There was another and more dangerous crossing a hundred yards ahead. She had been warned particularly to take it carefully, as there was a sharp curve in the road beyond.

Suddenly she jammed down the emergency brake, a startled exclamation falling from her lips. Not 20 feet ahead, in the middle of the road and directly in line with the light of the lamps, stood a black, motionless figure—the figure of a woman whose head was lowered and whose arms hung limply at her sides.

The woman in the car bent forward over the wheel, staring hard. Many seconds passed. At last the forlorn object in the roadway lifted her face and looked vacantly into the glare of the lamps. Her eyes were wide-open, her face a ghastly white.

"God in heaven!" struggled from the stiffening lips of Sara Wrاندall. Her fingers tightened on the wheel.

She knew. This was the woman! The long brown ulster; the limp, fluttering veil; "A woman about your size and figure," the sheriff had said.

The figure swayed and then moved a few steps forward. Blinded by the lights, she bent her head and shielded her eyes with her hand the better to glimpse the occupant of the car.

"Are you looking for me?" she cried out shrilly, at the same time spreading her arms as if in surrender. It was almost a wail.

Mrs. Wrاندall caught her breath. Her heart began to beat once more. "Who are you? What do you want?" she cried out, without knowing what she said.

The girl started. She had not expected to hear the voice of a woman. She staggered to the side of the road, out of the line of light.

"I—I beg your pardon," she cried—"I am sorry to have stopped you."

"Come here," commanded the other, still staring.

The unsteady figure advanced. Halting beside the car, she leaned across the spare tires and gazed into the eyes of the driver. Their faces were not more than a foot apart, their eyes were narrowed in tense scrutiny.

"What do you want?" repeated Mrs. Wrاندall, her voice hoarse and tremulous.

"I am looking for an inn. It must be near by. I do—"

"An inn?" with a start. "I do not recall the name. It is not far from a village, in the hills."

"Do you mean Burton's?" "Yes. That's it. Can you direct me?" The voice of the girl was faint; she seemed about to fall.

"It is six or eight miles from here," said Mrs. Wrاندall, still looking in wonder at the miserable night-farer.

The girl's head sank; a moan of despair came through her lips, ending in a sob.

"So far as that?" she murmured. Then she drew herself up with a fine show of resolution. "But I must not stop here. Thank you."

"Wait!" cried the other. The girl turned to her once more. "Is—is it a matter of life or death?"

There was a long silence. "Yes, I must find my way there. It is—death." Sara Wrاندall laid her heavily gloved hand on the slim fingers that touched the tire.

"Listen to me," she said, a shrill note of resolve ringing in her voice. "I am going to New York. Won't you let me take you with me?"

The girl drew back, wonder and apprehension struggling for the mastery of her eyes.

"But I am bound the other way. To the inn. I must go on."

"Come with me," said Sara Wrاندall firmly. "You must not go back there. I know what has happened there.

Must not go to the inn."

"You know?" faltered the girl. "Yes. You poor thing!" There infinite pity in her voice.

The girl laid her head on her arm. Mrs. Wrاندall sat above her, looking down, held mute by warring emotions. The impossible had come pass. The girl for whom the whole world would be searching in a day or two, had stepped out of the unknown, by the most whimsical jest of fate, into the custody of the one person most interested of all in that same world. It was unbelievable, wondered if it were not a dream, the hallucination of an overwrought mind. Spurred by the sudden door to the reality of the object before her, she stretched out her hand and touched the girl's shoulder.

Instantly she looked up. Her fingers sought the friendly hand clasped it tightly.

"Oh, if you will only take me to city with you! If you only give the chance," she cried hoarsely, "don't know what impulse was driving me back there. I only know I could not help myself. You mean it? You will take me with you?"

"Yes. Don't be afraid. Come! In," said the woman in the car rapidly. "You—you are real!"

The girl did not hear the straggling question. She was hurrying across to the opposite side of the car. She crossed before the lamps, Mrs. Wrاندall noticed with dilated interest that her garments were covered with mud; her small, comely hat in sad disorder; loose wisps of hair fluttered by the unshightly veil. Her hands, she recalled, were clad in the suede gloves. She would be frozen. She had been out in all that terrible weather—perhaps since the hour of her flight from the inn.

The odd feeling of pity grew stronger within her. She made no effort to analyze it, nor to account for it. She would pity the slayer of her husband? It was a question unasked, considered. Afterwards she was to recall this hour and its strange impulses, and to realize that it was a pity, but mercy that moved her to the extraordinary thing that followed.

Trembling all over, her teeth chattering, her breath coming in short gasps, the girl struggled up to the side of the car and fell back in the seat. Without a word, Sara Wrاندall drew the great buffalo robe over her and tucked it in about her feet and far up about her body, which had slumped down in the seat.

"You are very, very good," chattered the girl, almost inaudibly. "I shall forget—"

She did not complete the sentence, but sat upright and fixed her gaze on her companion's face. "You are not doing this just to take me over to—the police? They must be searching for me. You are going to give me up to them, are you? There will be a reward!"

"There is no reward," said Sara Wrاندall sharply. "I do not mean to give you up. I am simply giving you a chance to get away. I have always felt sorry for the fox when the time for the kill drew near. That's the way I feel."

"Oh, thank you! Thank you! But what am I saying? Why should I permit you to do this for me? I meant to go back there and have it over will I know I can't escape. It will have come, it is bound to come. Why put it off? Let them take me, let them do what they will with me. I—"

"Hush! We'll see. First of all, to understand me, I shall not turn you over to the police. I will give you the chance. I will help you. I can do no more than that."

"But why should you help me? I—I—oh, I can't let you do it! You don't understand. I—have—committed—a—terrible—" she broke off with a groan.

"I understand," said the other, something like grimness in her level tone. "I have been tempted more than once myself." The enigmatical remark made no impression on the listener.

"I wonder how long ago it was that it all happened," muttered the girl, as if to herself. "It seems ages—of such ages."

"Where have you been hiding since last night?" asked Mrs. Wrاندall, throwing in the clutch. The car started forward with a jerk, kicking up the snow behind it.

"Was it only last night? Oh, I've been—" The thought of her sufferings from exposure and dread was too much for the wretched creature. She broke out in a soft wail.

"You've been out in all this weather?" demanded the other.

"I lost my way. In the hills back there. I don't know where I was."

"Had you no place of shelter?" "Where could I seek shelter? I spent the day in the cellar of a farmer's house. He didn't know I was there. I have had no food."

"Why did you kill that man?"

TO BE CONTINUED

Guarding Against Expense. It took a New York millionaire to hit upon the best scheme yet for cutting down household expenses if one must wed; he married a fashionable milliner.—Baltimore News.



"This Man Will Go With You, Madam," Said the Sheriff.



She Knew—This Was the Woman.

TEXAS BREVITIES

The citizens of Commerce will, on April 11, vote on the issuance of road improvement bonds in the sum of \$200,000.

The city of Sweetwater has voted \$320,000 5 1-2 per cent waterworks bonds and sold them to the Commercial Trust company, Kansas City, at par with \$2,500 premium and lithographing. Mr. Parker representing the Trust company said that he had seen less promising sites for water plants that were had at a cost of over \$1,000,000.

Cotton consumed in the United States during February amounted to 455,239 running bales, exclusive of linters, compared with 448,095 bales in February, 1913. Cotton on hand Feb. 28 was held as follows: In manufacturing establishments, 1,734,317 bales, compared with 1,893,966 in 1913, and in independent warehouses 2,293,601 bales, compared with 2,217,619 in 1913.

The abstract of condition of the National banks of Texas, exclusive of reserve cities, at the close of business on March 4, as reported by the controller of the currency, shows the average reserve ratio to be 35 per cent, as compared with 17.69 per cent on Jan. 13. Loans and discounts decreased from \$142,568,225 to \$136,241,744; the lawful money reserve from \$10,550,439 to \$10,180,708, and the individual deposits from \$127,338,564 to \$122,251,117.

Two persons were killed instantly, another died immediately after reaching the hospital, and three others were badly injured as a result of an automobile accident about two miles north of Dallas on the Maple avenue road at 1:30 o'clock Thursday morning. The automobile was that of Dr. Samuel P. Tipton and the others were passengers in the car when it leaped from the road at a sharp curve and dived 20 feet downward into a ravine.

One of the heaviest rains in many years fell in Paris Thursday. The total rainfall during the day was about four inches. Washouts occurred on all of the railroads except the Texas and Pacific and there were no trains out on any of the other roads during the afternoon. The northbound Frisco from Dallas was tied up for several hours by 200 feet of track washout between Houston and Ambia.

Six hundred quarts of nitroglycerin stored in the plant of the Eastern Torpedo Company Bartlesville, Okla., exploded and wrecked the entire plant. A hole 40x75 feet and ten feet deep was blown in the ground and stones weighing several pounds were hurled more than half a mile. Three men narrowly escaped death by escaping from the plant a few moments before the explosion. The loss of the company is placed at \$3,000.

Baylor University's endowment fund has been boosted to the extent of \$25,000 by cash payments within the last few days. Texas contributors to the fund paid in the sum of \$15,387.06. This sum was met by a payment of \$7,693.53 by the General Education board of New York, fostered by John D. Rockefeller, on a basis of \$1.00 for every \$2.00 paid in by the Texas subscribers to the total fund of \$600,000. Col. C. C. Slaughter of Dallas gives \$1 for every \$8 contributed by Texans, paid in \$1,923.38, making a total of \$25,002.37.

Approximately half of the \$100,000 road bonds voted on some time ago for highway improvement has been expended and the roads have been placed in a commendable condition.

Woman suffrage won a victory in Boston, Mass., when the house, 164 to 39, concurred with the senate in adopting a resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution by which the word "male" would be stricken from the provision describing the qualifications of a voter.

The main building for the West Texas normal school, built at Canyon City in 1909, was destroyed by fire Wednesday morning. The building, together with the equipment burned entailed a loss of approximately \$250,000, covered by insurance to the amount of \$100,000. School was in session when the fire was discovered, but there was quick and orderly response to the call for fire drill and the building was emptied in a few minutes without the loss of life or injury to any one.

employment of Mexican day laborers who reside on the other side of the boundary on government contracts at El Paso and other border points caused Representative Smith of Texas to introduce a bill making it a misdemeanor for any contractor or subcontractor of any federal government knowingly employing on public works a person not a citizen or who has not declared his intention of becoming a citizen. Punishment is fixed at \$1,000 fine or six months in imprisonment, or both.

SPRING FEVER IS HEALTHY

It Indicates Fresh Hopes and Renewed Buoyancy of Spirit.

How wonderfully tight the springs wander-lust for the countryside grips one!

Spring fever, with all of its healthfulness, is the harbinger of fresh hopes and a buoyancy of spirit.

I noticed a passenger on a Detroit-Chicago train the other day who had started out on his trip with the evident intention of becoming deeply taken with one of the best sellers, that he might shorten the trip between the two cities. You have done the same thing yourself.

But his book had been cast aside. He had read only a few pages. His interest in it had lapsed.

From the car windows he was counting the fields now bare of snow. The ditches were carrying away the water and the still less sluggish creeks were now streams bearing the overflow to the rivers. The farmer, in his shirt sleeves, was repairing the fences after the winter drifts; the cattle showing proof of a winter's stabling and now heading here and there toward the meadows, seeking the new-green patches of grass; the farm help, in field and stubble, was putting into repair this and that necessary feature, here looking after his plow and there his harrow, and on all sides were scenes which reminded the traveler that spring was here, at last!

As the train sped onward and glimpses of the painter as he worked on the weather-beaten buildings were revealed, the interest of the tourist was aroused and, when I asked him the reason, he answered: "Spring is here and I feel its blood flowing!"

The truth was, that like many others, he was planning the work he was to do the coming summer. He was going out to the farm—his farm in Western Canada. He had his wells to dig, his horses to get into shape, his grain implements to fix up, his seed grain to prepare, and other details for the land that was ready to receive it. His was what might be termed an "unrest"—to get to the farm!

Thousands in Western Canada today are making the preparations that this interested man contemplated. Their summer fallows are ready for the wheat, their spring plowing is being attended to, fences are being rebuilt or being put into repair; indeed, the entire country is one great hive of industry.

Railroads are in readiness to take care of a great rush of settlers, those charged with the reception of whom are prepared to extend every courtesy and thus meet the rush with judgment and without the least friction. Thus, the enjoyment of the opening of spring is fully met.

At many of the stations throughout many of the middle western states, trains of settlers' effects are in readiness to move to Western Canada. Not only in these states are scenes of this kind to be witnessed, but, also, on either coast and throughout the eastern states there is the same activity among those going to Western Canada this spring. The crops have been heavy and all reports are that the winter was enjoyable; also, that the prospects for a satisfactory year were never better. There is plenty of land yet to be had by homesteading or otherwise. Adapted, as Western Canada is, to small grain farming, it is especially adapted to cattle raising and many of the farmers are placing small and large herds, as their individual means will permit.

The illustrated literature sent out by the Canadian government agents tells the truth clearly and the inquirer should send for a copy and if you be one of those who has an ambitious interest, you may be the gainer by a perusal of such information—straight, cold facts in themselves.—Advertisement.

Secrets of the Wardrobe. When Winston Churchill was running for the governorship of New Hampshire, his opponents became pestiferously active making speeches, writing letters and distributing campaign buttons. One morning a friend sent this telegram to Churchill:

"Have you no buttons for your supporters?" The candidate was out of town and did not get the telegram, but a pretty girl stenographer did.

"No. We use safety pins. "WINSTON CHURCHILL." —Popular Mechanics.

Alert Perception Needed. "You say that a man who occupies a position of serious public responsibilities needs a sense of humor?"

"Certainly. The more grave and dignified he assumes to be, the more he needs a sense of humor. He must be able to recognize numerous things instantly, so as to avoid saying them."

No man can hold his own who can't hold his tongue.

If Sealed in a Bottle it couldn't be more Dust Proof, Dirt Proof, Impurity Proof!

The new "SEAL OF PURITY"

keeps out dampness—water—even the air. Everything undesirable is kept completely away from the fresh pure beneficial dainty inside.

So give constant and delicious aid to your teeth, digestion, breath and appetite with the gum with the "Seal of Purity."

BUY IT BY THE BOX for 85 cents at most dealers. Each box contains twenty 5 cent packages. They stay fresh until used.

Chew it after every meal

Be SURE it's clean, pure, healthful WRIGLEY'S. Look for the spear.

Nap in a Nutshell. Marks—Are you reading this new history of the Napoleonic tragedy that's being printed?

Parks—No. To me the tragedy of Napoleon may be summed up in two lines. The divorce of Josephine was the prelude; Elba the interlude, and his last battle the Waterlooed.

JUDGE CURED HEART TROUBLE.

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

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

Not Much. Bess—Do you think much of Jimmie? Tess—No, only about twenty-four hours a day.—Judge.

Good advice will not discount a note in the bank.

Silly Question. The bus conductors were on strike, and at the last moment their places were taken by all kinds of men anxious to make a little money.

These temporary officials did not know much about conducting a bus, and even less about conducting themselves with civility, in spite of the fact that a large number of them had had the advantage of a university training.

An old lady boarded a bus at Piccadilly Circus, and after they had gone a few yards, asked the conductor—one of the fallen stars: "Conductor, do you stop at the Ritz hotel?"

"No, madam," came the reply, "not at present, that is to say—I can't afford it!"

Natural. Belle—Is that girl's hair naturally curly? Nell—Yes, natural result of the curling iron.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Brewster Wood

\$3.00 A DAY and Over Paid Men and Women (over 21 years of age) for distributing advertising matter in their districts. If you have had any kind of selling experience we can make you a BIGGER OFFER. Write immediately for territory. Address Room 1200, Great Northern Building, Chicago, Ill.

St

First in Everything

First in Quality
First in Results
First in Purity
First in Economy

and for these reasons
Calumet Baking Powder is first in the hearts of the millions of housewives who use it and know it.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition,
Chicago, Illinois,
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

NOT MADE BY THE TRUST

CALUMET

BAKING POWDER

CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO

MAN THEY WERE LOOKING FOR

Fortune Was Good to Youngsters Eager for the Delights of the Moving Picture Theater.

"Being in?" queried the small boy excitedly.

His question was put to the elderly pedestrian. Behind the boy came other boys, all peering eagerly into the pedestrian's puzzled face.

They hung to his footsteps until he found himself, a little further on, in the midst of a numerous crowd of youngsters. Each boy clamored for the pedestrian to accept a five-cent piece.

"What is all this?" demanded the pedestrian sharply.

"We are too young to go in alone," whispered a ready spokesman. "If you will buy our tickets for us we can go in with you."

Then came a sudden light and the old man smiled broadly. He went to the ticket window of an adjacent moving-picture theater, where he passed to count faces.

"Nine tickets," he said.

"There is a law against children," objected the ticket man. "Are those little people with you?"

"They are," declared the old man. "Come on, boys—going in!"

When our own fingers close on fruit it generally feels like a reward of merit.

A Sure Favorite

—saves the housewife much thankless cooking—

Post Toasties

The factory cooks them perfectly, toasts them to a delicate, golden-brown, and sends them to your table ready to eat direct from the sealed package.

Fresh, crisp, easy to serve, and

Wonderfully Appetizing

Ask any grocer—

Post Toasties

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is Suttering or weak, use **RENOVINE**. Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

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 Mobeetic and Other Points, or Trips About the Country.

DAILY MAIL LINE Between Miami and Mobeetic

For Either of the Above See

S. E. FITZGERALD
Proprietor

Livery, Feed & Sale Stable

Miami - - Texas.



Telephone and Find Out

What was the weather report?
What is the market price of cotton?
Has my team left town?
Is there any freight for me?
Do you want to buy any butter or eggs?
When is the meeting?
Who was elected?
The telephone answers these and many other questions for thousands of farmers every day.
The cost of a telephone on your farm is small.
The savings great.
Our nearest manager will tell you about it or write to

THE Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Co. DALLAS, TEXAS

Passes: 1000-10000—Bible School meets promptly at 10 o'clock every Lord's Day; suitable classes for all ages. You are invited to attend.

FURNITURE

We have just Received a Full car of the very latest and nicest line of Furniture that has ever been unloaded here. Don't forget that we can supply you with absolutely anything in the furniture line and our Prices are right.

LOCKE BROS.

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., APRIL 9, 1914.

Announcements

Subject to the action of the Democratic primary, July 25th, 1914.

JUDGE 31 JUDICIAL DISTRICT

F. P. Greever
Newton B. Willis

FOR TAX ASSESSOR

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

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY

Troy Smith
J. A. Holmes

FOR COUNTY JUDGE

J. E. Kinney
J. A. Meade

FOR SHERIFF, TAX COLLECTOR

O. B. Hardin

FOR COUNTY CLERK

J. K. McKenzie

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

Earl Kivlehen

The warm weather we are now having is quite a contrast to the snow and ice of a few months ago.

A lot of men make garden. Like some men run for office; they work industriously at it until the seed is sown and then hunt the shade, letting the growing plants take care of themselves. When some men are elected to office they consider their duty to the public discharged and take the office as the reward for winning the election.

I Will Teach You
SHORTHAND & TYPEWRITING
Pittman System Touch System
Join the Class if it's Starting now
HIGH GRADE WORK Prices Extremely Moderate.
See me at Coffee & Dials Office or call Phone No 85
CARRIE G. BELT

"Do unto others as you would have them do unto you". Try this plan a while and see if you do not get more real pleasure out of life.

Education will broaden a narrow mind, but there is no known cure for the big head. The best that you can hope is that it will swell up and burst; and then, of course, there's nothing left.—G. H. Lerner.

Now that spring is here you should not put off making those needed improvements about the place. A little time and paint and work will improve the looks of your place wonderfully, as well as make it a more pleasant place to live and increase its value.

A Houston lady says she knows there is a hell in the next world, because there is necessity of such a place for the men. A woman that would make such a statement would if she had the chance, take much delight in giving a man his'n this side of the next world.—Charleston News.

It is but natural that joy should come of service to others, for if it did not, would men serve each other? Would anyone want to do as bid William Walter Foss—plead to be

allowed to be let "live by the side of the road and be a friend of man"—if love, the producer of joy, did not impel the deed? It is the behest of Divine Wisdom. Thus we find joy ever at hand, for love is always present. Then why one postpone being happy? Evil does not want one to declare he will serve it no longer. It only wants him to say tomorrow to postpone the kindly deed; to defer being happy by procrastination in the matter of making others so.

It is not often that a country editor receives an invitation to write a story for some of the big magazines and Newspapers, but it happened to us last week. We are going to write, but do not know whether the magazine will call it a story or not when finished but we never were afraid to try anything once.

The Panhandle Press Association meets in Amarillo tomorrow and Saturday. A fine program has been arranged for and the largest attendance the press meet has ever had is expected. A banquet, Automobile ride, Snooker and other things are being prepared by Amarillo for the entertainment of Panhandle editors and if the

Santa Fee is running trains the Chief editor will go up and remain for the two days session

District Attorney W. R. Ewing is actually running for re-election, even if he has no opponent, (and he shouldn't have one), but that is alright we are glad to see him ask for the office, he deserves it and will no doubt be elected without a dissenting vote.

Reports from over the district say that Judge Greever is gaining favor every day among his constituents. Judge Greever is a smart man and we are always proud to see a deserving man win popularity. Our present district Judge will make an awful strong race, first because he is worthy of the trust and second because he has been elected only one time.

In Carter, Oklahoma last week a man and his wife went to the train to meet a lady relative whom they had not seen in several years. The girls given name was Lottie, and when a neat looking lady stepped from the platform the gentleman walked up and asked if this was Lotty, and getting an affirmative answer, he gently pressed her ruby lips. But it was soon discovered that this was the wrong Lotty, as the kissed Lotty was a Socialist speaker and the relative was a little late in getting off the train. The man then had to buy the cigars for every one in town, but said the kiss was worth it even if his wife did see him.

At Phillpots ELEVATOR

You will find Chick en feed, wheat, mill shorts, and shelled corn, maize, kaffir and fetrita seed, a good line of feed.

The best Coal that can be had, and an assortment of posts. Call and see us and our prices will sell you the stuff.

J. W. PHILPOTT

ABSTRACTS of Title

I have a complete set of Abstract books to all land in Roberts County and can prepare abstracts on short notice. All work guaranteed and prices reasonable.

J. C. DIAL

If interested in cream separators come in and see McCracken and hear him rave, he is crazy about them. Free trial without any obligations. The Sharpless Tubular is the best by all odds. No disks to wash. 35ct.

I am prepared to do sewing of all kinds, will also do hair work, my prices are reasonable. I am located in the building vacated by Mr. Brown. Phone 119

At present will have the news Periodicals at my sewing room. 36 5t Mrs. A. Wilde.

ABSTRACT

Of Title made to any land or town lot in Roberts County

J. K. MCKENZIE
Miami, Texas.

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. ase Listers
John Deer Impliments
DeLaval Cream Separators
Stoves, Ranges Shelf And
HEAVY HARDWARE



COLONIST EXCURSION FARE

To Arizona, Colorado, California, Washington and several other western States, tickets on sale until April 15th.

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.

FOR RENT

One six section pasture, well watered and well fenced, prefer to rent as winter pasture.

W. C. Christopher.

FOR SALE OR TRADE

One or two Stallions, weight, 1400 and 1600 lbs. These horses are worth what I ask for them, for work.

W. C. Christopher.

SPRING



SHOES

We have them

You need them

We've priced them, so you

can't afford to be without them.

S. C. Osborne & Co.

White House Lbr. Co.

Is prepared to take care of your wants in the line of building material, Posts, Fence, Barbed Wire, Cement, Lime, etc.

Nice, New, Bright Stock of Lumber

Just what you want in the way of Fence, Corral and high gate posts. Straight smooth Red Cedar. Have just unloaded a car of Perfect wire and Colorado fence.

See Us Before You Buy.

IF YOU WANT

To Sell or Exchange your Property, list with us. To buy, see us for bargains before purchasing. INSURANCE, fire or life, see us before insuring, we represent the Aetna Fire Insurance Co. and the Southwestern Life Insurance Co. NONE BETTER

H. J. Newman & Co. Dealers in Land and Cattle

Office in the Smith & Burum Building, Miami, Texas

GOOD

LUMP

COAL

\$6.50 to \$8.50

Panhandle Lumber Company

2 Doses of CHIEF for \$1

New Spring

Shoes and Dress Goods.

Gur line of the latest Spring styles of the famous Peters shoes is open for your inspection. Every style of low cut shoes for Ladies, Misses, Men and boys in Gun metal, Patent leather, Vici and Kangaroo.

Our new Dress Goods are as pretty as can be found. Krinkles, Comonna goods, Crepe, Gingham, American silks, india linen, etc. Come and see.

J. R. WEBSTER

Fresh vegetables Every Friday

READ THE CHIEF. \$1

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.

Fresh and Cold

That is the way you will find everything around our way. Fruits, Candies, Cigars and Confections. GIVE US A CALL

Fred Chisum, Owner

Trade Locals

SEE J. K. MCKENZIE For Loans on improved farms half section or more, 8 per cent annual interest. No Commission

NOTICE

On and after April 1st the City Pantatorium will run strictly on a cash basis, so if you want your clothes please bring the cash along. M. L. Gunn Jr.

FOR SALE

Single Comb Rhode Island Red Eggs \$1.00 for 15 or \$4.00 per hundred. Phone Mrs. R. D. Duniven Miami Texas. 35-4tp.

If you want the best Cream Separator that money can buy, get the Iowa, sold by W. H. Johnson, all sizes, easy terms. 35 4tp.

STRAYED

A big black sow, with a few red sandy spots on fore legs and jaws, bob tailed, weighing when left home about 300. Last heard of at W. H. Cobles Mar. 1st. Information appreciated and rewarded. Call R. D. Duniven or the Chief office. 34 4tp.

FOR RENT

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

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

EMRY BLACK The One Horse Drayman Office Phone No. 65

Money to Loan.

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

DR. M. L. GUNN Physician and Surgeon Office at Central Drug Store Miami - Texas

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

Bible Helps

Earnest students of the Bible should harmonize the Scriptures by reading our booklet "About Hell," based on Rev. Dr. Young's and Rev. Dr. Strong's concordances, the former a Presbyterian and the latter a Methodist clergyman. The last word on this important subject with other literature. Price 10 cents, postage paid.

MRS. H. C. ROCKWELL Box 505, Madison Square Sta. NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

W. L. Brown made the Chief office a very pleasant call Saturday and states that he has near 200 acres of wheat that is as fine as silk.

The Miami Band and Orchestra concert at Pampa was postponed on the account of rain, but will be rendered in the near future. Several of the boys went up Friday morning but returned the the same day.

A. G. Caldwell, special representative of the Amarillo News spent the first of this week with us, securing some data on the country and incidentally collecting subscription for the News.

W. W. Owens of Canadian was in the city the first of the week demonstrating the "Catapiller" plow engine. He did some street grading that looks very nice.

L. B. Cross of Clinton Tennessee came in Thursday to take charge of his Texas ranch. Mr. Cross came via Kansas City and purchased a bunch of one and two year old steers with which to stock his ranch. Mr. Cross is an excellent young man and we are more than pleased to welcome him.

N. C. Brown of Miami is the new assistant in the Investigator office and is very proficient in his profession. Mr. Brown is also a cornet and clarinet player and will be a welcome acquisition to the musical circles of the Queen City—Ochiltree Eagle investigator.

W. E. McClendon of Wheeler was in our city Monday and Tues. Mr. McClendon is in the progressive class as a farmer and stockman, and will plant 60 acres of cotton this year and besides near a hundred acres of other row crop. He says that there will be more cotton planted in his section of the country this year than ever was before and that they have a fine spring season to begin on and that the farmers are well up with their work.

Judge M. M. Miller of Wheeler County was in our city a short time Tuesday visiting and meeting friends Judge Miller who a very few years ago came to Wheeler County just a young kid lawyer, but it was a very short time until he showed the public that he had the makings of a good attorney in him and soon won the unanimous satisfaction that he is running without an opponent. Soon after getting into the honored office Melvin took unto himself a wife and now has a promising young attorney who is just seven months old. Mr. Miller says that he and his wife have kept an expence account of the youngster and up to date he has cost them \$100.01. That is all right Melvin the kid may be worth it, but you will learn him to be extravagant, (and say Melvin have you charged up the midnight trots). The Judge said he could use the Chief, and ordered it sent down.

The senior pupils of Mrs. Danie Rees' Music Class met Saturday evening at 6:30 and organized The Philharmonic Society with twenty two members. The following officers were elected for the year. Mrs. D. Rees President, Miss Zella George, vice president, Miss Ophelia McAfee, secretary, Mrs. W. H. Rhodes asst. Secretary, Mrs. J. W. Wells press reporter. The object of the Society is to study the lives of Composers each week. The last Monday in the month there will be a musical and social evening.

The Society is composed of following members. Mesdames D. Rees W. H. Rhodes, L. N. Auten, T. J. Boney, Dr. Gunn, J. W. Wells Misses, Zella George, Ura Hudspeth Carrie Eel, Myrtle Severson, Ophelia McAfee, Lella McDonald, Jessie Severson, Elva Jones, Lettie Rees Leigh Patton, Messers George Lard, Flake George, Clyde Mead, Ed Lard, Clarence Lock, Robt. Elkins

The Womans Study Club met with Mrs. C. A. Olive on last Friday. Despite the rainy weather a majority of the members were present and enjoyed an interesting lesson on "The Philippine Islands" and the usual progress was rendered. Mrs Olive served delicious ice-cream and cake to the members at the conclusion of the meeting.

James Jukes one of the Panhandle luckiest farmers was in the city Saturday.

Several new adds this week, look the whole bunch over and you will find something to interest you.

Samuel Edge was in the city this week and gave us a nice order for letter heads for the U— ranch.

Fred Stribbling made us a very pleasant call Tuesday, and had the Chief sent to R. W. Kelly, Ft. Griffin Texas.

James Dobbs came down from Kansas Thursday and spent three days looking after his ranch and cat the interest.

W. L. Parton of Mobeetie passed through Miami Tuesday enroute to Ochiltree with a prospector for some Ochiltree land

A. T. Parton who has been climbing the mountains of California for the past few months and visiting relatives in Oregon, passed through Miami enroute home to Mobeetie. Agus is wearing a pretty large scar on his head from an automobile accident in San Francisco.

Ernest Black came in today from Mexico.

G. W. Wells is in our city today buying supplies.

Mrs. Albert Wilde has a phone in her dress making parlor, No. 119.

John Perry of Canadian bought a player piano of the Smith Music Co

Claude Weckesser and George Lard made the round trip to Ochiltree yesterday.

Mrs. S. T. West returned last night from Memphis where she has been on a visit.

District Court will meet at Ochiltree Monday and the Officers are preparing to go up Sunday.

"The Holy City" at the Cap Rock Theater Saturday Apr. 11th. Marine and night.

J. C. Pender of Abilene will begin a Revival Meeting in the Baptist Church on Saturday April 25th. Every body welcome to take part.

L. B. Robertson went out to A. W. Chisums yesterday to doctor some cows that had been poisoned on frozen alfalfa. One of the cows died.

In the Democratic executive meeting here Monday, T. M. Cunningham was appointed County Chairman and also delegate to the Ft. Worth convention.

J. L. Stroupe went to Amarillo Tuesday and had an operation performed for appendicitis. The operation was performed but Mr. Stroupe is in a serious condition. Dr. Gunn accompanied him.

Fred Chisum has purchased the Stribbling confectionary and will continue the business in the same stand. The deal was closed yesterday and Mr. Chisum took charge yesterday.

E. T. Kirksey left this morning for Arkansas where he was called to the bedside of his father who is sick with heart failure. Mr. Kirksey dropped in the Chief Office and renewed.

The Philharmonic Society met at the home of Mrs. D. Rees Monday evening at 6:30. A chapter from the life of Mozart was read and discussed with Mrs. Rees as leader. It was decided to meet at 6:30 during the Revival.

The Popular law firm Ewing and Dial who have been enjoying such a nice practice has been dissolved. Mr. Dial and C. Coffee forming a partnership and have opened an office in the Smith and Burum building, and Mr. Ewing is devoting his time to the District Attorneys official duties.

The regular Bible Study meeting was held at the regular meeting place. We had an interesting meeting. The few that attend regularly join the Press Reporter in asking every member to try to attend more often and help make our Society a model Society. Our next meeting will be Mission study this will be a profitable meeting if we make it so. The lesson will be found in the March number of the Mission Voice. Every member of the M. E. Church should take the Missionary Voice.

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

PASSENGER TRAIN TIME CARD (Southern Kansas Railway of Texas) Table with columns for direction and time.

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

Miami Council No. 1783 OF Knights & Ladies SECURITY Meet on Every 4th Monday night. G. C. Fitzgerald, President Mrs W. B. 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.

Easter in Many Lands

STRUGGLING TO REACH THE HOLY FIRE - HOLY SEPULCHRE CHURCH

EASTER in foreign lands is the gala day of the year and is celebrated with a zest rarely found in this country, where the chief features of the occasion are choral services and Dame Fashion's parade of Easter finery. Easter festivities abroad are elaborate in the extreme and marked by many unique customs and ceremonies.

During Holy week no meat is eaten in Poland. Good Friday, dressed in mourning, the women go to church and pray for an hour. The grave of Christ is always represented at the church, and it is before this prayers are said. Saturday, too, is spent in fasting and prayer. Easter Sunday the great luncheon, or "swieczny," as it is called in Polish, takes place. At the castles of the nobility refreshments are prepared for hundreds of guests. The tables are laden with cold meats, pigs roasted whole, various kinds of sausages and great cakes, or "haha," which are always eaten at Easter. During the afternoon visitors call. It is the custom of the host and hostess to meet their guests at the door with a plate of eggs, each visitor takes a small piece and the greeting of the day, "Hallelujah," is exchanged.



CATHEDRAL OF TOURS - FRANCE

PIERCING SIGHTS OUTSIDE - JERUSALEM

kiss three times, first on one cheek, then on the other, and the last time on the other cheek again. This represents the joy they feel on account of the Savior's resurrection. The custom is sometimes continued for several days, and the peasants often kiss those whom they have just met.

Following the half-hour church service there is a night mass held, the only one during the year. This is not usually ended until 3 o'clock in the morning. From the church the people return home and have what is really an early breakfast, but which is more like a feast. They eat hard-boiled eggs, "pascha" and "coolitch," which form the features of the repast.

The custom of kissing is also observed in the court. Easter day the emperor receives the members of his household, his bodyguard and representatives from the officers and soldiers of the regiments stationed in and near St. Petersburg. Easter is a joyful occasion for the children. For two or three days previous their elders dye eggs for them, much as is done in this country. Easter the children roll them and play with them. It is also the custom to exchange eggs, and many people carry a few with them to present to their friends after the church service. The children play with their eggs for a week after Easter and sometimes longer. The "pascha" and "coolitch"



EASTER SUNDAY AMONG THE ARMENIANS - RUSSIAN EASTER - KISSING THE IRONS

On the day preceding this luncheon the food is blessed by the priest. As the castle is usually the center of the community, the peasants or farmers bring their food there. When the priest blesses the castle luncheon he also bestows a blessing upon the food of the servants and peasants in the lower hall. During the entire week following Easter Sunday visitors are invited to partake of the cold dishes on the Easter luncheon table, which is replenished as necessity arises.

Landowners receive gifts from the peasants on their estates at Easter. One may bring his best calf, another his fattest pig, and a woman her largest chicken or duck. In turn the peasants receive presents of money and other valuables.

The children play with eggs on Easter Sunday in much the same manner they do on the White House lawn in Washington. In Austria-Hungary the same ceremony is observed, with the exception of the great luncheon. Always on Good Friday the emperor and his court attend divine service for an hour.

Easter in France is primarily a floral celebration. The flower market along the Seine is replete with the perfume of lilies and other fragrant, though less stately blooms. Every one wears a flower at Easter, and poor indeed is the household that does not display a floral symbol of "the resurrection and the life."

It is not one of the great celebrations of France, but is decidedly a children's day. Of course, it is a legal holiday and the banks, government buildings and schools are closed. There are the usual religious services to be found in a Catholic country. The Parisian child makes merry with Easter eggs, which are generally painted in vivid colors. For the children of the wealthier class are eggs of chocolate and sugar, either solid candy or hollowed out so as to conceal pretty favors in the form of small toys.

In Italy, Easter is quite the most important religious festival of the year and a time of public and private rejoicing. In Rome on Easter Sunday and for several days afterward religious processions are to be seen on the streets. Dignitaries of the church, clad in gorgeous raiment, march from church to church, blessing the baptismal fonts and rekindling the altar fires that were extinguished on Good Friday in memory of the death of Christ.

A unique ceremony marks the observance of Holy week in Florence, Italy. It is probable this ceremony will be discontinued before many years because of the fatalities and serious accidents which have occurred in recent years.

At noon on Saturday of Holy week a ceremony called the "scoppio del carro" (the explosion of the car) takes place in the Piazza del Duomo, just in front of the Battistero. It is in fulfillment of a provision in the will of the de Pazzi family, an ancient Florentine household, certain members of which brought flints from the holy land with which to kindle the fires on the altars at Easter.

The "car" which resembles an altar and is nearly as large as a small frame house, is drawn to the square before the cathedral by a team of white oxen, where it is filled with fireworks and

decorated with flowers. A wire is stretched from the car to the altar in the cathedral. At the conclusion of the service a wooden device known as a "dove," traveling over the wire on a wheel and bearing a small fuse, is lighted from the sacred fire on the altar. It rushes down the wire to the car filled with combustibles. The explosion that follows is a wonderful pyrotechnic display. The peasants in and near Florence attach considerable importance to the explosion of the "car," and especially to the uninterrupted descent of the "dove" down the wire; if everything transpires without a hitch, they consider it an omen of plentiful crops the rest of the year.

Abounding in quaint customs and strange ceremonies Mexico upholds her reputation in her Easter celebration. The day is a day of vengeance—not upon the living, but upon the numberless images of Judas Iscariot, the betrayer of Christ. All over the country countless images of Judas are made, generally in peasant clothes, with ropes fastened around their necks. Amid the hoots and jeers of the crowd the images are swung aloft and hung. As they swing to and fro stones and knives are hurled at them; out in the provinces the figures are riddled with bullets until they are literally cut to ribbons. Sometimes an image is stuffed with cigarettes, confections and trinkets, strung aloft and exploded from a fuse running to the ground. The contents are scattered in the explosion, of course, and the grown-ups as well as the children scramble for the flying gifts.

The ceremonies really begin with Thursday evening of Holy week, when the "visita de la siete casas," or the calling of the seven houses or churches, is held. The populace on this occasion visit seven or more churches—there must be seven at the lowest—and pray. All the churches are decorated, and there is considerable rivalry as to which has the most gorgeous altar. On the afternoon of Good Friday there is a service called "la siete palabras," or the seven words, referring to the seven words of Christ on the cross. All women attending this service are dressed either in mourning or in somber colors. In the evening, attired in the same manner, they attend a service called "pesame," a service of condolence and mourning.

On Saturday morning the "gloria" service is held, after which comes the hanging of the effigies of Judas. In the afternoon the people attend the theaters or a bull fight if the weather is not too warm for the latter. On Easter day proper the celebration is almost entirely a religious one. Easter is the holiday of holidays in Russia. This is partly due to the fact that Easter is the first celebration of the spring season, and the warm weather naturally draws people to the outdoors.

On Easter eve in Russia there is a church service held which begins before midnight and continues for half an hour. In the country, even among the peasants where the customs are more strictly followed, the people wear their best and lightest clothes.

After the service comes the Easter kiss. Friends

are also eaten during the week after Easter, and always served to visitors who may call. It is also a custom to greet friends Easter day with "Christ is risen from the dead." To that the friend replies in the same way or exclaims: "Yea, verily, he is risen!"

Another phase of the Russian celebration of Easter is to be found not in Russia, but in Palestine. Thousands upon thousands of pilgrims, from Russia, but also from other parts of the world as well, assemble on the banks of the river Jordan on Easter morning to bathe in the same waters in which Christ was baptized. As the rays of the rising sun gild the tops of the mountains of Moab a shout of "Hosanna" bursts forth with one accord from every throat, followed by song. Baptismal robes are donned and the people rush into the stream. The Russian government has erected hospices for the pilgrims all along their line of march.

Easter in Jerusalem is a great occasion. At the Church of the Holy Sepulchre the ceremony of the descent of the holy fire is celebrated on Saturday. All lights in the church are extinguished at a certain hour and the worshippers stand praying that the holy fire be sent down from heaven. Two high priests go down into the sacred sepulchre; suddenly lights appear in the tomb, and other priests hand down candles, which are returned to them lighted. These candles are then carried to the various churches in the city to light their altar candles, and, in fact, there have been instances wherein they have been carried all the way back to Russia by pilgrims. On Palm Sunday a great service is held in the church, at the conclusion of which the worshippers stream forth shouting "Hosanna!" and waving their palm branches.

The most remarkable feature of the Easter celebration in Jerusalem, however, is the march of the pilgrims through the Via Dolorosa. Many thousands of persons from all over the world participate in this march, following the course taken by Christ in his journey to the cross on Calvary.

Good Friday in Spain, especially in Seville, is the day on which the various guilds and societies and the monks array themselves in fantastic garb and parade the streets as mummers. They bear before them huge standards, crosses, images of the Virgin Mary and queer symbolic devices. In other sections of the country the parade takes the form of a carnival of flowers; queens of the carnival are chosen and they are feted with all the homage usually shown a real sovereign. Vast sums, secured by popular subscription, are expended upon the parades. The images of the virgin are garbed in robes and jewels that cost thousands of dollars.

The beautiful service in St. Mark's cathedral is by far the chief feature of the Easter celebration in Venice. The worshippers come to the church in gondolas literally covered with flowers. The entire scene is a riot of color and blooms. In the afternoon every one bears a supply of food to the square in front of the cathedral and scatters it broadcast to the countless flocks of pigeons that fly about the stately edifice.

BOTH VERSATILE AND STRONG

Young English Author Especially Gifted With Talent Along Many Lines Other Than Writing.

Eldrid Reynolds, the young English woman who is the author of the novel "Whispering Dust," belongs to an old Yorkshire family, and numbers among her ancestors Elizabeth Fry, the prison reformer, the poet Bloomfield and James Ward and George Moreland, both noted as painters. Miss Reynolds spent her childhood on the wide, heather-covered Yorkshire moors and the wild Cornish coast. The passion for space, freedom and the immensities which she voices in "Whispering Dust" is doubtless the result of her early environment.

The book itself is the result of a winter on the Mediterranean and in Egypt, but the heroine, who after thirty years of cramping duties as "a niece" longs to accomplish something, can by no means be identified with the author. Miss Reynolds has accomplished a great deal in less than thirty years. She created stories before she could read; wrote, acted and produced plays for home and school before she reached her teens; published her first story at sixteen and her first novel, "Red of the Rock," at twenty. She has a decided talent for drawing and singing and her favorite recreations show that she can be by no means a dreamer. Among them are riding, sailing, fishing, dancing, winter sports, caravanning, amateur theatricals, photography, painting, drawing and singing.

Caravaggio Picture Found.
An important find has been made in the art collection of Marchese della Stufa at France. It is a painting by Caravaggio, which had been lost sight of for many years. The painting was known to connoisseurs through a print in the Galleria degli Uffizi.

Sig di Pietro, the secretary of this gallery, was determined to find the picture. It was known that in the year 1700 it was in possession of the Cerretani family, which is now extinct. Sig di Pietro, while examining Marchese della Stufa's collection saw the painting and immediately identified it. The Uffizi print is an exact reproduction of the picture, which is a typical Caravaggio. It depicts six youths, one of whom is playing a violin, one a lute and one a flute, while two are singing and one is listening.—New York Sun.

It is Still Fashionable.
"Pa, what's poetic justice?"
"The former president of a bachelor club being married to a woman who makes him feel that he would rather lose his job than be late for dinner furnishes a pretty fair sample of it."

A Change.
"Did Caesar's disposition change much during his life?" asked the professor.
"Well," answered the bluffing student, "he had a lot more Gaul when he died."

UNREASONABLE THING TO ASK

Thirsty Tourists Inclined to Be Fickly Should Visit Ireland During the Winter Months.

Two New York men were touring Ireland last summer by automobile. On a hot July afternoon they came to an inn. Stopping, they went into the bar. A red-cheeked peasant girl was the barmaid. The travelers ordered Irish and soda. The girl served them and went on with her interrupted work of wiping the bar. One of the men tasted his drink and found it tepid.
"I say, my girl," he said, "won't you please put some ice in these drinks?"
Her mouth went wide open and the mopping cloth was poised in mid-air. Amaze held her silent for a moment. Then she found tongue in a hurry.
"Ice, is it? And who the—ever heard of ice in July?"
Whereupon she fell to polishing again.

Million a Night for Fun.
A million dollars a night. That's what a proprietor of a Broadway hotel in New York figures that the natives and visitors spend for revel and pleasure. It sounds fanciful, true. But here's how he spends the million: Dinners, \$125,000; suppers and wine, \$125,000; theaters, \$175,000; taxicabs, \$100,000; hotels, \$175,000; cafes, flowers and other incidentals, \$300,000. "If there isn't a million spent in the Broadway district in a night," he adds, "what is left wouldn't enable a man to have a steam yacht and a country home."

He Understood.
"And observe that we never let him play except in the minor."
"I understand; he is so young!"
Le Rire.

Don't Sacrifice Your Health

for anything, for once it is lost it is hard to regain. Guard it carefully and at the first sign of distress in the Stomach, Liver or Bowels, resort to

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters
It keeps entire system normal and promotes health and strength.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
Avegetal Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS—CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Hitchcock
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Hitchcock
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

SPON'S
HORSE SALE DISTEMPER
You know what you sell or buy through the sales has about a chance in fifty to escape SALE STABLE DISTEMPER. "SPON'S" is your true protection, your only safeguard, as sure as you treat all your horses with it, you will be rid of the disease. It acts as a sure preventive no matter how they are "exposed." 50 cents and \$1 a bottle, and \$10 dozen bottles, at all good druggists, horse shoe houses, or delivered by the manufacturers.
SPON MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

Otto Weiss Chick Feed

"Saves All the Little Ones"
For Sale Everywhere by Conscientious Dealers
OTTO WEISS ALFALFA STOCK FOOD
WICHITA, KANSAS

REMEMBER
Pe-ru-na

When You Call At Your Drug Store

Mr. Robert H. Norris, No. 1333 Henry St., North Berkeley, Cal., writes: "I have never had any other medicine but Peru-na in our home since we have been married. I suffered with kidney and bladder trouble, but two months treatment with Peru-na made me a well and strong man. My wife was also troubled with various pains, but since she took Peru-na she is well and strong."

One's Ancestors.
How many male and female ancestors were required to bring you into the world? First, it was necessary that you should have a father and mother. That makes two human beings. Each of them must have had a father and mother. That makes four human beings. Again, each of them must have had a father and mother, making eight more human beings. So on we go back to the time of Jesus Christ, 56 generations. The calculation thus resulting shows that 139,235,017,489,534,976 births must have taken place to bring you into this world—you who read these lines! All this since the birth of Christ—not since the beginning of time.

RASH ITCHED AND BURNED

409 South Hermitage Ave., Chicago, Ill.—"I was attacked with a breaking out on the inside of my arms. It was a small rash or pimply, and it itched and burned, especially at night, so that before I knew it I had made myself sore. I had to wear the finest kind of cotton underwear, no woolen at all, because the least thing irritated it and made it much worse. The rash itched and smarted until at times I got no sleep at all.
"I had this trouble and took treatments for about one year, but they only gave me relief while taking them. Then I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I got relief right away. In three months I was a well man again." (Signed) H. W. Wiley, Nov. 5, 1912.

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

Largest English Cathedral.
The largest cathedral in England is that of York, the area of which is 63,000 square feet. St. Paul's being the second largest, with an area of 59,700 square feet.

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

Appropriate Ejaculation.
"I have been digging for water on my place."
"Well, well, well!"

Putnam Fadeless Dyes are the brightest and fastest. Adv.

Common sense can prove an albino to most cases.

Backache Warns You

Backache is one of Nature's warnings of kidney weakness. Kidney disease kills thousands every year. Don't neglect a bad back. If your back aches—if it hurts to stoop or lift—if there is irregularity of the secretions—suspect your kidneys. If you suffer head-aches, dizziness and are tired, nervous and worn-out, you have further proof. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a fine remedy for bad backs and weak kidneys.

AN OKLAHOMA CASE
John F. Jones, 212 S. Main St., Tulsa, Okla., says: "I was confined to bed for days with kidney trouble. I had terrible pains and couldn't get my back and got dizzy and nauseated. The doctor prescribed for me, but nothing helped me. I had almost given up hope when a friend brought me a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. In three days they relieved me and four more made me well. I am today in the best of health."

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

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches, it is safe and effective, treating catarrh, inflammation or irritation of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills. It has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine through their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At 50c. large box, or by mail, the Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.
W. N. U. WICHITA, NO. 15-1914.

THREE ARE KILLED IN AUTO WRECK

ACCIDENT OCCURRED NEAR DALLAS, WHEN CAR ROLLS DOWN EMBANKMENT.

THREE OTHERS BADLY HURT

Two Women and a Man Are in Critical Condition—All Were Pinioned Under Auto.

Dallas, Texas.—Two persons were killed instantly, another died immediately after reaching a hospital, and three others were badly injured as a result of an automobile accident about two miles north of the city on the Maple avenue road at 1:30 o'clock Thursday morning. The automobile was that of Dr. Samuel P. Tipton and the others were passengers in the car when it leaped from the road at a sharp curve and dived 40 feet downward into a ravine.

Dr. Tipton was killed instantly and Mrs. Katie M. Loving was dead. It is believed, before the car was at rest, William C. Loving, son of Mrs. Loving, died a few minutes after reaching the Parkland hospital.

The injured are Mrs. Hattie Cunningham, both arms broken above the elbow; Mrs. R. C. Boppington, left ankle broken, and Jack Young of Stamford, believed to have received internal injuries. Both of the injured women were badly bruised, are believed to have suffered internal hurts and are said to be dangerously injured.

It is said that the automobile party left the city before midnight and that it was returning from an extended run when the car struck a pile of gravel at the roadside, turned abruptly and bounded over the edge of the sharp bluff into the deep draw. The automobile was demolished. All the persons were pinioned under the car. The cries of the wounded reached the roadway above and two automobiles were stopped, their passengers went to the scene of the disaster and the wounded were rushed to the hospital. The dead were brought to the city in undertakers' wagons.

PAROLED CONVICTS IN DEMAND.

Application of Gregg County Granted and Others Considered.

Austin, Texas.—The success of the experiment of working paroled convicts on road construction in the Lindale district in Smith county has resulted in the governor receiving requisitions for convicts from road districts in other sections of the state. The governor has granted the application of Gregg county for 30 convicts and they will be delivered as soon as the paroles have been prepared. Limestone county has applied for 30 convicts, and Representative D. M. Reedy of Smith county called on the governor and made the request that 50 convicts be sent to the Tyler district for road work, that district having recently voted a bond issue of \$300,000 for good roads. The governor promised Mr. Reedy that his request would be granted provided suitable convicts could be had.

The governor will also assign 40 convicts for work on the state railroad. The list has been prepared and the paroles are now being drawn up.

CARRANZA ARRIVES IN JUAREZ.

First Chief of Revolution Completes Long Journey on Horseback.

Juarez.—When Venustiano Carranza, first chief of the revolution, entered this city Sunday the American flag was carried by the side of the Mexican emblem. Americans in the crowd cheered and were joined in to some extent by the native spectators.

In the last few weeks the general has ridden horseback for 500 miles and in the last two months he has traveled 2,000 miles in the same way.

He looked the picture of health and vigor, a living contradiction to the stories that he was feeble and that he had constant recourse to stimulants in order to bear up, and other reports of a similar nature.

Clarke is Renominated.

Little Rock, Ark.—Complete and official returns from the state Democratic primary held last week show that James P. Clarke was renominated for United States senator over Judge William F. Kirby by 231 majority. The total figures are: Clarke, 68,024; Kirby, 67,793.

Torpedo Plant Demolished.

Bartlesville, Okla.—Six hundred tons of nitroglycerin stored in the plant of the Eastern Torpedo Company, three miles south of here, exploded and wrecked the entire plant. A hole 40x75 feet and ten feet deep was blown in the ground, and stones weighing several pounds were hurled more than half a mile. Three men narrowly escaped death by escaping from the plant a few moments before the explosion. The loss is placed at \$5,000.

NORMAL DESTROYED BY FIRE

Main Building at Canyon City Burns with Loss of \$250,000.

Canyon, City, Texas.—The main building of the West Texas state normal school, built here in 1909, was destroyed by fire Wednesday morning. The building, together with the equipment burned, entailed a loss of approximately \$250,000, covered by insurance to the amount of \$100,000. School was in session when the fire was discovered, but there was quick and orderly response to the call for fire drill and the building was emptied in a few minutes without loss of life or injury to any one.

Calls for help brought the fire department from Amarillo, the automobile engine being brought overland, making the run in 31 minutes, but the firemen arrived too late to accomplish anything toward saving the building. The fire department of Canyon fought the flames, but on account of low water pressure were unable to cope with the situation and the building was a total loss.

The building was recognized as one of the most modern and best equipped of the state's normal schools, being the newest and largest building as well as being constructed along the latest ideas of school architecture.

NOTES FROM THE STATE CAPITOL.

Condensed Items From Austin of General Interest

Following the scare occasioned by a little blaze in the state capitol last week, the city of Austin is installing 6-inch water mains, around the building as fire protection. Until the present time, this building, which could not be duplicated for \$10,000,000 has been without any fire protection, and the state has never carried a dollar's insurance upon the same.

The municipal dam across the Colorado river, four miles north of Austin is nearing completion. The city will pay \$100,000 for the dam, power house and gigantic reservoir, upon the completion and approval of the same, and will liquidate the remainder of the indebtedness by buying power from the construction company for 25 years at a rate considerably less than it is now costing the city to generate its power. At the end of 25 years, the dam will become the property of the city and the power plant will be free from that time forward municipally operated.

The counties of Bexar, Comal, Hayes and Travis have been given until May 15, by the U. S. government to raise \$150,000 for the construction of a federal highway from Austin to San Antonio to which sum the government will add \$80,000 and the services of a highway engineer. Bexar and Comal counties have their quotas of the amount raised—Travis and Hays counties are busy getting theirs.

The University of Texas baseball team has a one-arm player, Dick Hooper by name, who has a high batting average and a fielding record equal to the best. The football team of the past season contained a hunch-back who played guard and possessed the tackling ability of a medium sized Bengal tiger.

Stock is now being sold in Austin for the building of two interurbans, one from Waco here, and another from here to San Antonio. One hundred and fifty thousand dollars in stock is asked of Austin for the former enterprise and \$75,000 for the latter.

Governor Colquitt says that his experiment in convict-bull roads is so satisfactory that eventually a large percentage of the state convicts will be put upon the road under the "Linda's man," thus bettering the roads, relieving some of the embarrassment of the state authorities and to the immense satisfaction of the convicts themselves.

Boy Scout Encampment in June.

Dallas, Texas.—The Texas Scoutmasters' association at its January meeting in Dallas selected the "U" ranch site near Sterling City for the second annual encampment. Site is ideal, being high, healthful, having an abundance of water for swimming, boating, fishing, etc., on the North Concho river. All scout activities will be pulled off. Dr. L. W. Sackett, of Texas University will teach scout subjects to masters and scouts. Special camp to be provided nearby for masters' wives. Camp will hold from June 3 to 17. This outing should be very attractive to all west Texas scouts. Detailed information can be secured from 818 Wilson building, Dallas, Texas.

Suit Ordered Filed Against Standard.

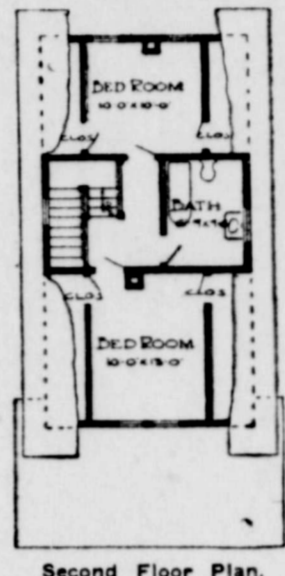
Columbus, Ohio.—Judge Dillon of the common pleas court has granted an alternative writ ordering Attorney General Hogan to institute proceedings to oust the Standard Oil Company and its subsidiaries, including the Imperial Oil Company of Canada, from doing business in Ohio. The case is set for hearing April 20. The suit to compel Attorney General Hogan to file ouster proceedings was instituted several days ago by George H. Phelps, an attorney of Findlay, Ohio.

IDEAS for HOME BUILDERS
By WM. A. RADFORD

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. 1327 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

It costs a little more when building a porch roof to give it so much projection, but you have got to do something out of the ordinary or when the house is done you are not satisfied with it.

Every house should be built with modern improvements whether the house is large or small. More attention is being paid to bathrooms with hot and cold water connection than ever before. The time will soon come when a house won't rent or sell unless it has what are generally termed



Second Floor Plan.

Sometimes it is necessary to build a house to fit a narrow lot. As a general thing lots are deep enough to hold almost any kind of a house. Few lots in American cities are less than one hundred feet front to back, but because of expensive street improvements they are often squeezed sideways until houses get to be very close neighbors. It is unfortunate that it is so but we have to take conditions as we find them and make the best of them. Sometimes these narrow lots are in very desirable neighborhoods, convenient to transportation and convenient for other reasons; and by building a house to fit the lot such property may be made very comfortable and attractive.

This design shows a house only 18 feet wide, but the length is 38 feet 6 inches, exclusive of the front porch. Such a shape necessarily requires that one room shall follow another, sometimes with a very long dark narrow hall, but this plan avoids that difficulty by putting a room at the back end of the hall and by connecting the kitchen with the dining room by way of the pantry.

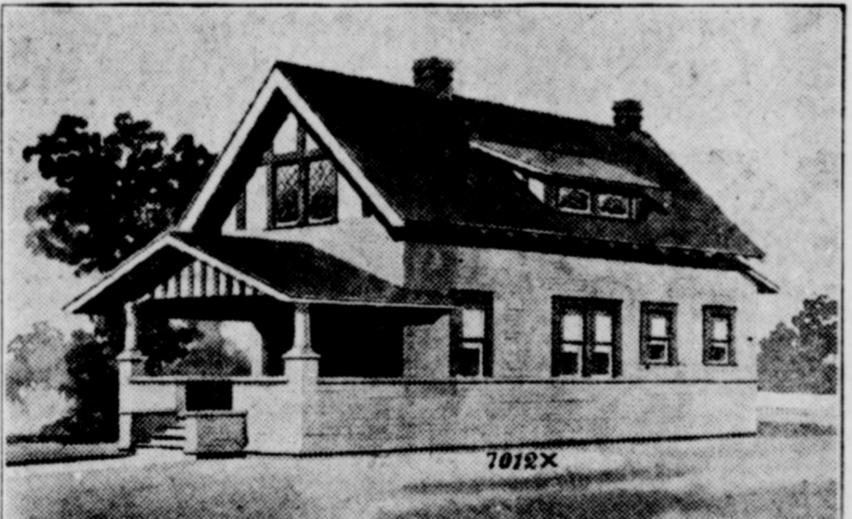
Then the upper part of the house is laid out with a bedroom in each end and a bathroom opposite the upper hallway in the center. This arrangement requires that the bathroom shall be lighted by a dormer window, the design of which is very neat and attractive. It adds a great deal to the appearance of the house because it is ornamental as well as useful. Such attachments make up the difference between a common cheap looking house and a satisfactory, useful, ornamental habitation that is at once very pleasing and interesting.

So-called cottage houses with one gable end towards the street are as common as house flies in the cheaper sections of some cities. You may count them by the hundreds and they are all practically alike; cheap tenement looking affairs, each house trying to look as near like its neighbor as

modern improvements. I have known small houses to rent for eight or ten dollars a month and I have known houses that cost very little more to rent for double that amount simply because they were built attractively and contained modern means of heating and with plumbing connections so the different members of the family could keep themselves clean.

A great deal depends on the plan as well as the convenience and the outside appearance. It is an art that seems difficult to acquire, the building of small artistic, comfortable houses, but it is an art well worth studying.

Such houses should be a great deal more common than they are. It would prevent families who like to live nicely from crowding into flat buildings where they have neither light nor sufficient air. This is another excuse for narrow lots. A 50-foot lot would hold two such houses and make com-



1012X

possible without any attempt at individual ornamentation. The front yard is usually bare of grass and there is a broken board walk at the side. Generally such houses are boxed in with some kind of a wooden fence that shows signs of weather wear and the dilapidated breakage caused by children at play.

A neat design like this costs very little more, but what a difference in appearance. The shape of the roof

fortable living quarters for two families instead of one.

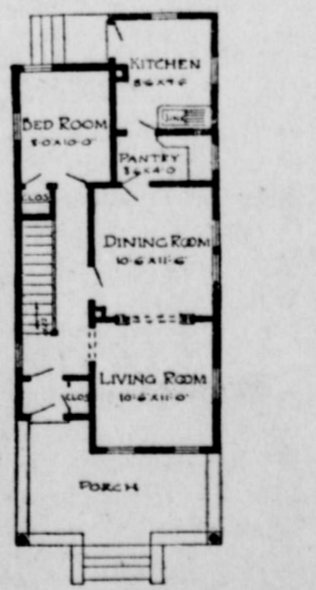
Neither Money Nor Stamps in Sonora.

In the state of Sonora, Mexico, the operation of the mines is now going on as if nothing had ever happened. Sonora has seceded and no federal air is in sight. The state government runs things on its own hook, but neither has nor has claimed any national rights.

This produces embarrassments, says the Engineering and Mining Journal. Sonora has no coinage and currency is scarce. The supply of federal postage stamps has run out, and those of the sovereign state of Sonora do not carry in the United States. Consequently Americans put United States stamps on their letters and pay three cents into the state postoffice. The latter undertakes to carry them to the American border and mail them there. Thus we see foreign postmarks on American stamps, a philatelic curiosity.

Dance Has Had Various Names.

Speculations on the correct spelling and pronunciation of tango as a dance recall the fact that there were similar doubts about the waltz, which, when introduced just a century ago, was scolded in terms very similar to those now applied to the tango. Waltz has had many different spellings. Its first form was as "lavolta" in old Provence. Henry II. of France was fond of a dance which was really a development of lavolta and an early form of the waltz. It was then called "volta." Castil Blaze remarks that "the waltz, which we took again from the Germans in 1795, had been a French dance for 400 years." When it went to Germany it acquired its usual name of "waltz," but it is still quite common to find it on programs under the French form of valse.



First Floor Plan.

and the corresponding roof over the front porch with the proper placing of windows make the difference in the outside appearance. The colors used in painting of course have a good deal to do with the final finish. A good combination of light shade of paint for the body with darker trimmings carefully chosen to properly match show to great advantage in the finish of one of these houses.

Shy of Signs.
The proprietor of the gent's furnishing emporium always ate in the quick-lunch establishment next door, but the owner of the latter had a grievance. "I put out many signs," complained he. "I advertise lamb stew, beef hash, roast giblets. I watch you many times. Always you take something else."
"I guess that's so."
"Why is this?"
"Well, I figure it this way," explained the haberdasher. "Whenever I hang out a sign, it's for something I want to get rid of."

Haw-Haw!
City Guy—What kind of a dog do you call that?
Farmer—That's a huntin' setter.
City Guy—Whaddeys mean, huntin' setter?
Farmer—He hunts my bones, and them sets and cats 'em.—Yale Record.

All Shades.
"Will you give me a lock of your hair?"
"Certainly. What color do you prefer, green, purple or cerise?"

WOMEN FROM 45 to 55 TESTIFY

To the Merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during Change of Life.

Westbrook, Me.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and had pains in my back and side and was so weak I could hardly do my housework. I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has done me a lot of good. I will recommend your medicine to my friends and give you permission to publish my testimonial."—Mrs. LAWRENCE MARTIN, 12 King St., Westbrook, Maine.

Manston, Wis.—"At the Change of Life I suffered with pains in my back and loins until I could not stand. I also had night-sweats so that the sheets would be wet. I tried other medicine but got no relief. After taking one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I began to improve and I continued its use for six months. The pains left me, the night-sweats and hot flashes grew less, and in one year I was a different woman. I know I have to thank you for my continued good health ever since."—Mrs. M. J. BROWNELL, Manston, Wis.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled in such cases.

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

35 BUSHEL PER ACRE
was the yield of WHEAT

160 ACRE WESTERN CANADA FREE

on many farms in Western Canada in 1913, some yields being reported as high as 50 bushels per acre. As high as 100 bushels were recorded in some districts for oats.

J. Keys arrived in the country 5 years ago from Denmark with very little means. He homesteaded, worked hard, is now the owner of 320 acres of land, in 1913 had a crop of 200 acres, which will realize him about \$4,000. His wheat weighed 68 lbs. to the bushel and averaged over 35 bushels to the acre.

Thousands of similar instances might be related of the homesteaders in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The crop of 1913 was an abundant one everywhere in Western Canada.

Ask for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates. Apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

G. A. COOK
123 W. 9th STREET, KANSAS CITY, MO.
Canadian Government Agent

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel "out of sorts," "run down," "got the blues," suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous, rheumatic, chronic, uric acid, gout, catarrh, piles, write for FREE CLOTH BOUND MEDICAL BOOK OF THESE DISORDERS AND WONDERFUL CURES EFFECTED BY THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY No. 1 No. 2 No. 3 and decide for yourself if it is the remedy for your own ailment. Absolutely FREE. No follow-up charges, no obligations. DR. L. L. LECHE, MED. CO., HAVRENTON Rd., HARTFORD, LONDON, ENGL. WE WANT TO PROVE THE REMEDY WILL CURE YOU.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to revitalize hair. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 60c and \$1.50 at Drugists.

Pettitt's GOOD FOR EYE SORE EYES Salve

Wichita Directory

We buy or sell HAY At all points

WRITE US
J. H. TURNER
WICHITA, KANSAS

AGORN BRAND SEEDS

Have satisfied many people. If you buy seeds, this quality will suit you. Seed Book free. ROSS BROTHERS SEED HOUSE 330 E. DOUGLAS, WICHITA, KANSAS

FREE Absolutely.

FOR a short time we are going to give away, absolutely free, an extra pair of trousers with every suit of clothes ordered from us that cost as much as \$20.

Don't miss this great opportunity to get a good tailor-made suit, worth every cent of the price, and then the extra trousers thrown in.

Samples? YES We Have over 100 Full Yard

Samples and you can find anything you Like.

Remember also that we are also doing tip top cleaning and pressing. Phone 77 your wants.

THE CITY Pantatorium

M. L. Gunn, Jr. R. Sewell

Laketon Items.

The Sun still continues to rise and set on Laketon.

Had a few showers here of late that did the wheat and grass a lot of good. Even old man Grouch and Hardup confessed that it was better than a sand storm.

W. C. Christopher bought 65 hogs from Smyres Bros.

W. L. Gill's spent Sunday eve. with John Stamp. Miss Hammond has been real sick.

Dr. C. N. Powell and Mr. Foreman were elected Trustees of Laketon public school.

Many of our house wives have young chickens already, which means before long that we will have fried chicken. Moral, better be careful that is the first steps leading toward a son or daughter in-law.

A few of our farmers are planting corn.

John Morgan of Union was up Sunday to see Leonard Durcan, that is he said that it was Leonard, but O. U. fair Damsels.

M. G. Laugheteer is making a bomb proof or storm proof cellar, am afraid the storms will be over before he has it finished.

Mt. Zion Items

A fine little boy arrived at the home of W. W. Davis Thursday night during the rain.

C. F. Monson is still sick. Dr. Gunn was called in Saturday.

The rain Friday night caused the school picnic to be postponed. C. C. Draper has been farming and looking after the chores for Mr. Monson during his illness.

There was a good crowd out

to S. S. Sunday.

Prayer Meeting at Mr. Flys was wellattended. We are sorry that Mrs. Slaton was unable to attend. On the account of church at Mt. Zion there will be no Prayer Meeting next Sunday night.

School Meeting Saturday was well attended. C. F. Monson and H. A. Gill were elected the new trustees.

Della Russell spent Sunday night with her Aunt Mrs. Fly. C. I. Slaton, W. M. Cotton, G. W. Seay and J. W. Moore and wife went to Miami Monday.

T. M. Smith and family visited with Mr. Edisons Sunday.

Codman Items

Messers Homer and Weimar Tolbert have just finished setting out a thousand speciosa Catalpa trees.

Mrs. Milo O'Loughlin was a Codman visitor last week.

Mrs. W. S. Tolbert was in Codman Tuesday.

Will Graham is running his blacksmith shop in Codman.

Rev. Rees preachen at the Edge School house Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Kitchen entertained the North Plains people with a singing Sunday night.

Messers Homer and Weimar Tolbert and J. A. Reed were Miami visitors Saturday.

Mr. Winger was a Codman visitor Monday.

Walter Bartholemew was in Codman Sunday.

Misses Mable and Lillian Reed have returned from LeForse.

Ruby Ross is in Codman this week.

Rev. Jackson is hauling cake from Codman this week.

Green Lake Items

Mrs. Pursley and Mrs. Ramsey went to Miami Tuesday.

W. E. Davis went to Pampa Tuesday.

Mr. Bob Campbell went to LeFors to Court this week.

Erve Black went to LeForse Monday.

Frank and Tom Pursley are hauling cake for the Hay Hooks this week.

D. B. Stribbling and Homer Tolbert were out in the Green Lake Country Wednesday.

Wiley Wright from the J. H. Jones ranch ate dinner with Erve Black Friday.

Edgar Johnson from Pampa was out in the Green Lake district this week.

J. E. Seitz went to Miami Thursday.

George Saunders and family were out to W. E. Davises Thursday.

W. D. Jordan was up looking after his steers Thursday.

Green Lake sure had a fire rain Thursday.

Frank Pussley went to Miami to stay a while.

FOR SALE

6 head work mares different ages. Will sell for bankable notes on five months time. Also good stallion for sale or trade for young stock.

364p W. L. Brown.

STRAYED

One Steer yearling branded E on left hip. Will pay for any trouble and expense, yearling has been to and one notify Edgar Thompson LeForse Texas

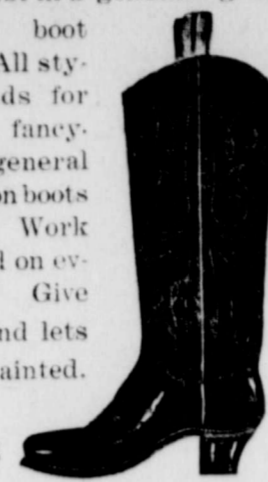
For any kind of hauling call phone No. 67.

ANOTHER SEPARATION

Farmer Dabershot has just purchased a new Iowa Cream Separator and is separating the Cream from the milk. The Iowa is the one that takes the Medals from the others and the Cream from the milk sold by W. H. Johnson. 354tp

Boot & Shoe Maker.

I am now prepared to give you the very best in a genuine good Shopmade boot or shoe. All styles and kinds for your own fancy. Also do general repairing on boots and shoes. Work guaranteed on everything. Give me a call and lets get acquainted.



MAIL ORDERS

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

ALBERT WILDE
Miami, Texas.

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

Physician and Surgeon

Special attention given to Obstetrics and diseases of children.

Office at Miami Drug Co.
-Phone 33-

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

PICTURE FRAMES

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

P. L. SHELTON

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Commercial Hotel.

-MIAMI - TEXAS-

COFFEE & DIAL

Lawyers,
GENERAL PRACTICE
OFFICE IN SMITH BUREAU BUILDING
Miami - Texas.

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.

For any kind of hauling phone No. 67.

Miami Folks Astonish Druggist

We sell many good medicines but we are told the mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adlerika, is the best we ever sold. Miami folks astonish us daily by telling how QUICKLY Adlerika relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation. Many report that A SINGLE DOSE relieves these troubles almost IMMEDIATELY. We are glad we are Miami agents for Adlerika. A. M. Jones, druggist.

D. K. HICKMAN

DEALER IN

Windmills, Pipes, Casing
Hardware, Stoves,
and Tinware.

"CANTON CLIPPER" FARM
IMPLEMENTS & MACHINERY.

Galvanized Tanks, Troughs, Metallic Well Curbing, etc., Made to Order
FIN SHOP IN CONNECTION. MIAMI - TEXAS

W. H. RHODES

DEALER IN

Rockvale and Niggerhead coal, Grain
Feed and Cottonseed Cake.
Kaffir and Fetretita Seed for sale
Get my prices before buying

MIAMI - TEXAS

For Sale By G. M. MOON

Everybody Likes Good Eatables.
Bell of Wichita Flour will please and
alton Steel cut Coffee is the best,
with every other article their equal is
what you will find at

G. M. MOON'S.

A Complete line of everything good
to eat, all Fresh and the very best.
Particular goods for particular people.
Fresh stock pure Ribbon cane syrup
IN BARRELS, bring your jug.

W. E. STOCKER

Rockvale, Domino and Niggerhead coal
in all SIZES. POST, COTTON SEED
CAKE AND MEAL. LUMP And crushed
Rock Salt

NEW AND USED SACKS

EATS RIGHT ON TIME

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

G.W. METHROLE Prop.