

# The Miami Chief.

Vol. 16

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, AUGUST 20, 1914.

No. 4

**Mrs. Vineyard & Vineyard**  
Special attention to Surgery and  
Diseases of Women  
Carson Building, Phone 273  
MARILLO, TEXAS

**Fryer Medal Is to Be  
Played for Here Aug.  
26th, 27th, 28th.**

The Fryer Medal contest which is held each summer between the base ball clubs of the 31st. Judicial District will be contested for in Miami on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week, and if necessary the games will be played on over Saturday. The contest has heretofore been held at Ochiltree, but owing to the fact that it affords so much inconvenience to go there it was decided to have same at Miami this year, and a great base ball feast is expected. A number of teams have already agreed to come and the games will all be lively, snappy and no fakes. The teams expected now are Lipscomb, Higgins, Canadian, Glazier, Ochiltree, Pampa, Panhandle and Wheeler, which if they all get here, will make Miami a live little city for a few days and give the ball fans a chance to exercise their lungs once more.

From a base ball point Miami has sure been a dead one this summer, the boys have all been too busy helping to take care of the great wheat crop, to play ball, but that is now about over we will expect some good games the rest of the season. The above mentioned contest has two medals, both to be played for at Miami, and the baseball contest for all teams, and the anti-cigarette medal. Several of the towns will likely furnish teams for both contests. Don't forget the date and be on hand to witness the fastest base ball ever.

Investigate our line get our prices, you will find that we are always in the lead and prices right. White House Lbr. Co.

**WANTED**  
To buy a good heavy span of young mares or mules.  
15 ft. W. C. Christopher.

**How and When to Fill  
The Silo**

BY U. S. DEPARTMENT OF  
AGRICULTURE

Many men will fill silos for the first time this year, and some information as to when and how to fill a silo may not be out of place.

The greater part of the silage this year, in the Panhandle will be made from kaffir, milo, feterrita and sweet sorghum. The proper time to cut this feed for silage is when the seed are in a stiff dough stage and the bottom leaves begin to turn brown. For at this stage the plant will have its maximum nutritive value and yet be green enough to keep well in a silo.

The feed should be cut with a row binder, as this is the most economical method when one has a large amount to cut.

In hauling the feed from the field to the silo, a wagon with a low down bed is better than one with a regular hay frame, as the green bundles are rather heavy to lift.

Enough wagons should be used to keep the feed hauled out as fast as it is cut. Do not leave the feed in the field to wilt and become partly cured before putting it into the silo, as a part of the nutritive value may be lost, and if dry it will not keep as well. It is especially advisable to take as large a load as possible each trip, for as the feed is green loads of large bulk can't be handled, and if the wagon is only partly loaded each time the expense of filling the silo will be greatly increased. If one has strong wagons and good drivers four horse teams may be used to an advantage.

Silage should be cut in one-half inch lengths, as it packs in much closer than when left longer, thus crowding out the air and the silage keeps better. The capacity of the silo is also increased and there is less waste in feeding, as all will be eaten.

The power required to run the silage cutter, with blower attached, is ordinarily figured at one horse power for each inch of cutter—that is, a 15 inch cutter will require a 15 horse-power gas engine, but in filling a pit silo and no blower is needed only about half that power is needed.

One of the most important parts of filling a silo is the packing of the silage. The silage must be packed well if it is to keep, for this packing forces out the air and the essential thing of making silage is the exclusion of air. If air spaces are left in the silo, large amounts of silage will be lost. In a silo 12 feet in diameter and with a small cutter, use 2 or more men. In large silos and with large cutters keep three or more men in the silo and see that they are tramping all the time. Pack the edges and the middle will take care of itself.

When the feed is green no water need be added in making silage, but if the feed has begun to dry or cure in the field some water should be run into the silo with the feed. This is done to bring the moisture content of the feed nearer to its natural state, to make the feed pack down better, and help exclude the air. One safe rule in this matter is: if in doubt, run in some water. Water will not hurt the silage if there is no excess, and every silo should have either a dirt floor or a drain, which will let any excess water escape. The best place to add water is to run it in the blower while cutting.

As six or more inches of silage

**FARMERS  
Special Attention**

The Chief, this year started out to get an account and statements of the wheat crop for this section, but up to date we have made little progress in gathering the information.

We want to call your special attention to the necessity of your co-operation in this matter in getting the data wanted, and we believe that each of you will be glad to get a correct report as well as hundreds of others.

The Chief sincerely asks you to fill out the following blank and hand or mail to us if you are through threshing. The Chief is endeavoring to build up the country and keep an accurate record of what we are doing and co-operation with the people is the only way we can accomplish this.

As soon as you have threshed, fill in the following spaces and mail to the Miami Chief. This will enable us to know exactly what the wheat yield of this country is. Make one for both wheat and oats. A complete record can thus be had, and will be published as soon as completed. If you live in Roberts, Gray or Hemphill county, mail the coupon.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Crop \_\_\_\_\_  
wheat or oats \_\_\_\_\_  
No. Acres planted \_\_\_\_\_  
ent \_\_\_\_\_  
threshed \_\_\_\_\_  
bushels \_\_\_\_\_  
sold \_\_\_\_\_  
Raised in \_\_\_\_\_ County \_\_\_\_\_  
Marked at \_\_\_\_\_

Miami Council No. 1783  
**Knights & Ladies SECURITY**  
Meet on Every 4th Monday night.  
G. C. FITZGERALD, President  
Mrs W. R. EWING, Financier.

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

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

at the top will spoil, it is sometimes advisable to cover the top with some cheap and worthless feed. A layer of cut oat straw is sometimes run in for a covering for the silage and wet down and well tramped. This forms a seal and preserves all the feed. When feeding is begun all of this top layer of spoiled stuff should be thrown aside.

It is advisable to tramp the top of the silage every day for ten days or two weeks after the silo is filled, as this helps to force out the air and tends to prevent the silage from settling away from the wall.



**FINANCING RAILROADS**

The Fundamental Elements in  
Securities.

BY JULIUS KRUTTSCHNITT, Executive Head of  
Southern Pacific.

THE financing of a railroad is a function which the people, through their servants, the Railroad Commissioners and the Legislators, have never attempted, but it is a most important problem, especially to sections of a State where new railroads are needed. The placing of securities has been left entirely with the promoter and owner of railroads.

The immediate determination of what earnings the railroads shall be permitted to receive and what burdens it shall have put on it is in the hands of the other servants of the public—the Legislators and the Commissioners.

Managing a railroad is quite different from managing a government where the money is raised by taxation. When the expenditures, for good reasons or otherwise, increase, taxes can be equally increased. The railroads, while servants of the public, cannot raise money with such ease and facility. The railroads must keep their expenditures within their incomes because while they have some control over their expenditures they have almost no control over their incomes, their rates being fixed by public authorities.

There is not a railway manager in the country today who is not fearful that under the press of increasing demands the transportation systems of the country will, in a few years, break down, unless the railroads are allowed to earn larger funds wherewith to build it up. There are vast sections of the country, especially in the West, where more railroads are needed and they cannot be built unless the railways raise new capital.

People invest money in order to make money, and they are skeptical as to whether they can make money by investing in concerns that are dealt with stringently and unfairly. Railroad securities must be made more attractive to invite investments, and in order that they may be made more attractive, the roads must be allowed earnings that will enable them to meet the increased capital charges.

**Fletcher-Chisum**

Tuesday night of this week Miss Ruby Chisum, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Chisum and Mr. Geo. Fletcher, wended their way around the allies toward Bro. Whatleys, and upon discovering a bunch of young people were waiting for them, they turned their course and went to the Rev. Jackson home and were quietly married in the presence of the family and Miss Hattie Hoffer and Mr. Ralph Chisum. The young couple then proceeded to the Cap Rock Theatre and were met by their host of friends. After the show the bridegroom was given a ride over the city on a burrow and was then permitted to proceed with his bride.

The Bride is very popular in Miami and in her wedding dress made one of the prettiest brides of the season. She wore a white crepe dress, trimmed in shadow lace, and her attendant, Miss Hoffer was dressed in a Crepe De Chine trimmed in shadow lace.

Mr. Fletcher is quite popular in Miami and is well liked by a host of people, and is assistant depot agent at the local Santa Fe station.

Many nice presents were given them, besides the good wishes of all their friends. They will make their home in Miami and the Chief joins in with all in wishing them a happy and prosperous life and may never a shadow pass between them and a long life of complete happiness.

**Community Co-Operation**

We recognize your right to spend your money where you please, and it is not our intention to question that right. But we do want to impress upon you the undisputable fact that it is to your best interests to supply your wants from the stores in this community.

Our local stores carry as good lines of merchandise as can be secured, local prices compare favorably with those quoted in other places and our merchants are a vital force in the upbuilding of this town and surrounding territory.

We realize that you are not bottled up in this community like a fleet of war ships blockaded harbor. We know what an easy matter it is for you to take a shopping trip to out of town stores, or to send a check or a money order to mail order houses. The only question is: Does it pay you to do so.

A community without adequate shopping facilities is like an engine with out fuel, and a community in which there is no market for raw products is as bad or worse.

Local mercantile establishments make possible both buying and selling facilities, and upon these factors the prosperity of our community depends.

Further argument should not be necessary to convince even the most sceptical mail order buyers and out of town shoppers that the wellfare of this locality and the extent of its prosperity depends on the amount of patronage extended our local business institutions.

The value of advertising is felt at three ends—by the merchant, the customer, and the publisher. Now which is the unknown quantity.

A British engineer says the Mississippi river can be made navigable for deep sea vessels for less than the cost of the Panama Canal. We'd undertake the job ourselves for half the amount.

**YOU CAN'T KEEP OFF  
OLD AGE  
BUT YOU  
CAN  
PROVIDE  
FOR IT**

Money placed in the Bank is secure, and provides against want, degradation and loss of social position. In no other way can you secure an indemnity against the rigors of time.

**THE  
First State Bank  
Of Miami**



Real Bank For Depositors.

**PASSENGER TRAIN TIME CARD**  
(Southern Kansas Railway of Texas)  
—West Bound 7:12 p. m. daily  
—West Bound 5:39 a. m. daily  
—East Bound 11:07 a. m. daily  
—East Bound 6:35 p. m. daily

**FOR SALE**  
Several good teams, well broken, all sell on short time.  
W. C. Christopher

**MIAMI CAMP  
WOW No. 900**

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

## NOTICE

My feed line is cash to dealers, and I must have the cash as it goes out from this time on, in order to keep stock on hand and maintain the cloce prices I sell at.

Respectfully,

**J. W. PHILPOTT**

## INSURE

Your Crops against Hail and  
Your House Against fire.

St. Paul Fire & Marine Insurance Co.  
J. E. KINNEY, Agt.

## SAVING MONEY

Is a Simple Process of growth

Form that habit and financial success will grow from your first small deposit from the same law that "great oaks from little acorns grow. No one becomes financially independent in a day. Everyone can save a little at a time. Stick to your saving plan and you will get there. We welcome your account and will help you to save and succeed.

**The Bank of Miami**

(Unincorporated)  
ROBERTS COUNTY DEPOSITORY

**You Will Find  
FRESH FRUIT**

APPLES, PEACHES, PEARS, ETC.

And some Fancy Cooking apples, at the  
the right price too. All real fancy stuff.

AT

**Studer's Market**



ANNE IVES MASCOT

H. M. EGBERT

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Anne Ives, mascot by reputation, starts from Winnipeg for London to attend the coronation of King George V. Her father was the Comte d'Yves of France. Following a quarrel with the comte, Anne's father went to America, where he married. At his death he left Anne a key to a strong box in the vaults of Magnifit & Co., Paris bankers. The box is said to contain bonds of the defunct French Panama Canal company. On the steamer Anne meets the dissolute son of Banker Magnifit, who, not knowing her identity, tells Anne of a proposed scheme to get hold of the Panama bonds and exert money from his father. Anne attends an aviation meet in London, and volunteers to go as a passenger with a French contestant who wins the prize, but disappears before Anne can learn his identity. Anne is about to give up her attempts to gain admission to the coronation when the aviator and his grandfather appear. The young man invites Anne to accompany him and while entering the abbey she loses her purse.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

While my mind hurriedly ran through all the possibilities of my situation, the elder gentleman bowed Estelle to the seat which the usher offered them and ceremoniously departed, to take up his station at the side of the French ambassador, among a little group of foreign dignitaries near the high altar. He brushed past me in his high buff boots—and, for the present, at least, my purse was lost to me. I prayed fervently that his duties did not call for his kneeling; I would not trust my property even among the peers and their ladies, should it roll out of his boot-tops!

Well, for the present there was nothing to be done. My escort sat between myself and Estelle, who peered ecstatically toward the altar. We two had not a good sight of the proceedings, but we did not care. We were engrossed with the novelty and piquancy of our situation—at least I know I was, even though my hatred for this man was becoming insupportable.

Whether or not I actually saw the crowning of King George I have not the smallest idea. I know the organ pealed and tenor voices sang anthems, and that from time to time we rose upon our feet and then sat down again. In that kaleidoscopic series of changeable coloring, those swaying, moving, loyal crowds, we were as pilgrims as travelers in a desert of priestly sands.

"Will you not tell me your name, sun-goddess?" besought my companion. "I sought you everywhere that afternoon; I was disconsolate—"

"You sought me?" I answered, sharply. "Why, you had not the common courtesy to wait until I had recovered from my fright."

"Fright!" he repeated. "It was the change of temperature that made mademoiselle faint, not fright."

This was ingenious; in spite of my hate of him, I felt slightly mollified.

"Why didn't you wait?" I asked, and then hated myself for having asked it.

He hung his head, quite like a boy.

"I'll tell you, sun-goddess," he answered. "The fact is—my grandfather is one of the French military embassy, you know."

So that was his grandfather! I had thought the old gentleman his father. He looked hardly over sixty.

"My grandfather is eighty-four," he said, smiling, as though he read my thoughts. When you have favored me with your name I shall tell you our own; it is a name well-known in the annals of France. On account of some pride of his—you know he has old-fashioned ideas, sun-goddess—he desired that, if I insisted on flying, I should do so in incognito. Besides, though I have no official rank here except that of army captain, I am really here on quite an important mission on behalf of the French foreign office. You will understand, therefore, how essential it was that, on the eve of the coronation, our name should not become the common property of the public. Accordingly, I hurried away to change my clothes after the flight, being sure that when I returned to the grounds, unrecognized, I should find you there and be privileged to offer you my most respectful thanks and homage. Imagine my chagrin, then, to discover that you and your companion had disappeared. I was disconsolate."

"You thought more of your machine than you did of me," I said, and next moment I could have bitten my tongue. I hastened to add that it made no difference to me.

It was bewildering, the medley of emotions that this young Frenchman inspired in me. Hate was predominant, but yet, perhaps because of my own French blood, I found his presence stimulating, inspiring. He was so different from Mr. Spratt!

"And now, you will favor me with your name, that I may present my grandfather, will you not, mademoiselle?" he asked.

"My name," I answered, "is Anne Ives. It is a short one, but it serves all useful purposes."

"And—pardon me if I am presumptuous, mademoiselle—but you are an American, making a journey to England unchaperoned, doubtless in accordance with the customs of your

charming countrywomen? My mother will be delighted with you. Permit me to offer you my card."

He handed me an oblong piece of pasteboard, slightly larger than the cards that our men use, engraved with a long name which I could not at first discern, owing to the dimness of the abbey after the glare of the hot streets.

But I hardly glanced at it. I had not yet recovered from the sense of humiliation which he had inspired in me; and I thought he needed a further lesson. So I gave him one.

"No doubt such personal interrogations are the custom in your own country, monsieur," I answered him. "Therefore, I will not only tolerate them, but will give you further information." In my agitation I had unconsciously stripped off my gloves, and, as I did so, there flashed upon my eyes Estelle's wedding ring, reposing calmly on my third finger. My companion saw it at the same instant that I did.

"I see," he said, in a voice curiously restrained, "that my use of the term 'mademoiselle' was a trifle premature."

"Monsieur is entitled to draw his own inferences," I answered haughtily.

My triumph was complete. Now for the denouement! What would it be? Should I enlighten him? Of a truth, so bewildered was I by the complexity of my feelings that I did not know what I was going to say or do. I fingered his card idly and waited.

As I did so, for the first time I read his name, and I grasped at the air seeking to save myself from falling. For the name upon the card was that of the Chevalier d'Yves, of Clichy, Normandy, my half-cousin, and his companion was our common grandfather—the man who had turned my father out of his home and sent him to Canada to suffer poverty and despair!

The old hate rose up in my heart again, gripping me so tensely that I could utter no word. I crumpled the pasteboard in my hand and passed out of the pew. I have since come to the conclusion that the archbishop was just then placing the crown upon his majesty's head, for I remember that people looked at me scandalized, as I staggered down the aisle toward the door, and that some cried "Hush!" after me. I remember the blaze of sunlight that beat on me, the eager voices without, the calls for my carriage. Somehow—how I know not—forced my passage clear of the crowd, seeing and bearing nothing distinctly, crossed Parliament square in the face of a hundred policemen, and at last found myself, at mid-day, in a deserted street close to the Thames embankment.

Even then I did not at first remember that I had lost my purse and key.

CHAPTER IV.

I Sell My Birthright.

(Showing that it is sometimes possible to dispose of what you do not have.)

"Well, Anne," I said to myself, "you certainly have managed your affairs splendidly. Here you are in London, without a penny, and, worse still, without the key to the box in the Paris vaults which contains your fortune."

Angry tears came into my eyes. My scorn for the man who had disinherited my father, and for his grandson, the chevalier, had hitherto supported my spirits; but now, in this realization of my extremity, I felt crushed down by my misfortunes. Oh, why hadn't I taken the advice of my room-mate, Mary Jenner, and waited until we could all make up a party to go to England at the close of the school year!

One thing was clear; I must make my way to Paris at once, key or no key, satisfy the banker Magnifit as to my identity, and recover my bonds. Doubtless, at a pinch, he would offer me a fair price for them—enough, at any rate, to make the \$500 that I had lost look small. And—this thought buoyed my spirits wonderfully—I should thereby thwart his scoundrelly son Leopold's scheme and prosecute his own revenge against my relatives.

I made my way back to the boarding house. Estelle had not yet returned. When at last she arrived, several hours later, desperately tired but radiant, she clasped me in her arms in a delirium of gratitude.

"Anne, you have saved my reputation," she exclaimed. "If we had not gotten into the abbey, through the kindness of your mysterious aviator, I should never have gathered courage to face the folks at Cedar Plank, is, again. Oh, Anne, do you know that old man is a real count, and a general in the army? But why did you run away?"

"I had no wish to continue the acquaintance after I discovered who our friends were," I answered coldly. "The count, as you call him, and my father were not on speaking terms. He is my grandfather."

"Your—your grandfather?" Estelle stammered, looking at me with mingled awe and amazement.

"And I have got to start for Paris by the night train," I continued, without leaving her time to recover her breath.

"Do you happen to know of a good pawnbroker round this neighborhood?"

"What do you want a pawnbroker for?" she inquired, staccato.

"To raise the fare," I answered. "My purse was stolen today, and so I want to pawn my watch."

"But you can't go to a pawnbroker," she cried, still more staccato than before, and eyeing me as though I were some new species of animal. "Where are you going to stay?"

"Unless I pawn my watch, you may address my letters to the third bench inside the main entrance to the Bois de Boulogne," I answered, calmly.

"But I'll lend you the money, dear," said Estelle, her mind at once diverted to this new problem. "I've got ten pounds I have no use for." Already she was unlocking a drawer of the secretaire. She took out two five-pound notes and thrust them into my hands. "You must take them, Anne," she insisted. "We don't go back on one another in Cedar Plank. And it's only fair payment for getting me into the abbey and saving my reputation at home."

"You dear thing!" I said, pocketing the bills. "When I get my bonds from the Paris bank I shall return this promptly."

"Where are you going to stay?" cried my companion, branching out along another trail of speculation. "Do you know what a dreadful city Paris is? No single woman should go there, nor any married one, either, until she's thirty-five, at any rate."

"How old are you, Estelle?" I asked.

"Thirty-five," she said, innocently.

I went into hysterics quite suddenly; I suppose it was the reaction from the strain of the morning.

"Now, dear, if you go to Paris, do go to the Pension Anglais," she insisted, when she had shaken and slapped me into sanity, and bathed my face with eau de cologne. "Promise me that and I know you'll be well looked after and come to no harm."

"I—I promise," I gasped weakly. "But one thing I won't do," I continued, pulling off her wedding ring. "I won't wear this."

And then I realized that, instead of laughing, I was crying. And for my life I couldn't tell why, unless it was with anger against the man who had humiliated me.

I had the greatest difficulty in persuading her to let me depart. Especially she insisted that the wearing of her wedding ring would be necessary to my safety in the French capital, of which, not having yet been there, she entertained exaggerated and, I secretly believe, delightful fears. But somehow I eluded her well-meant intentions of detaining me, and eight o'clock found me at Charing Cross station, waiting for the Dover train.

I had ten minutes leeway, and strolled idly up and down the platform, watching with interest the various traveling types. There was a party of Frenchmen on their way home after the coronation who interested me in particular. The faces of more than one seemed half familiar to me, and especially I found myself regarding a tall Englishman, immaculately attired, who, evidently in the guise of interpreter, went busily from one to another, settling difficulties, labeling baggage, and generally smoothing away the little troubles of their journeying. Turning suddenly as I was passing, he almost ran into me, stopped dead, and lifted his hat. Then I knew who he was, and who those others were. They were aviators and their friends, and he was the chief steward, with whom I had exchanged words at the aviation meeting the week before when I volunteered to ascend with the Chevalier d'Yves (then unknown to me) in his monoplane.

"My dear madame, why in the world don't your husband call for his prize?" he ejaculated, pulling out his pocket-

book. "I've carried it with me ever since, trusting to run across him. And do you know that to this day I haven't learned your name? Ah! that was a spectacular flight of yours. And clever—deucedly clever!"

"My husband?" I answered, feeling the blood run into my face in the most embarrassing manner.

"But didn't you know that he failed to claim the prize of five hundred pounds that he won by his remarkable flight?" he asked. With that he extracted an envelope from his pocket-book, which he handed to me with a formal bow. "With the compliments of the committee," he continued.

"And now, if you would enlighten me as to the identity of your delightful husband—"

"But he isn't my husband," I panted, terrified. "My name's Anne Ives, if

you want to know, and it's no business of mine who he is, because I never saw him before in my life."

"But he absolutely declined to believe me."

"Oh, oh, madame," he said, smiling and shaking his finger at me. "It was a deucedly clever scheme to pretend to be strangers to one another. It made your flight look so much more spontaneous. Of course, I shall not press you—"

"Won't you please take back this money?" I pleaded. "Indeed, you are under a misapprehension."

"Will not madame keep it and hand it to monsieur, if she should happen to encounter him?" asked the secretary, blandly.

Evidently he refused to believe that I was not the wife of the chevalier—the very man whom I hated more bitterly than I had ever dreamed I could hate anyone. The very mention of the hateful word indicating the relationship in which he thought we stood filled me with loathing. I should have flung the money into his face, but suddenly bells rang, and there was a concerted rush for the train. The guard was already signaling to the engine-driver. I dashed into a compartment just in time; the wheels began to revolve, and I sank down into my seat, still clutching the envelope. I looked inside; there were five bank notes, of the value of one hundred pounds apiece. I thrust them into my hand-bag.

Estelle had packed my suitcase for me, and, when I opened it, a little later, what do you suppose I found on top of everything? Nothing else than that horrid little Mr. Spratt's book on the Code Napoleon, which he had so eloquently presented to me at the moment of my departure from Winnipeg. Poor little Mr. Spratt! The sight of it recalled to my mind vividly Mary Jenner, my best friend, and the life which now seemed so infinitely far away. And it was only two weeks before that I had been teaching a class of overgrown boys and girls the principles of arithmetic! If they knew of my subsequent adventures! I smiled, and then I felt the moisture in my eyes. I thrust the envelope containing the money into the cover of Mr. Spratt's book and gave myself up to somewhat painful meditation until I reached Dover.

The night passage was calm and I slept well until awakened at Calais, where we re-trained for Paris, reaching there at an unearthly hour in the morning. Through the kindness of an old gentleman aboard the train—you know those old gentlemen who are bubbling over with altruism toward the stranger—I eventually found myself knocking warmly at the doors of the Pension Anglais. I was assigned a room by the sleepy night clerk and tumbled into bed without even troubling to undress. When I awoke it was past twelve o'clock, and the noise and stir of the great city was in full swing beneath my windows.

I couldn't bring myself to the performance of my mission for a couple of days. I inspected the cathedral, the Louvre, the shops; I reveled in my surroundings. Indeed, the fascination of the French capital so overwhelmed me that I doubt whether I should ever have brought myself to carry out my purpose of visiting the banker but for a serious incident which suddenly recalled me to a sense of duty.

I was in the Louvre for the third or fourth time, reveling in the beauty of the sculpture there, I had paused before a statue of Praxiteles, an exquisite piece of work depicting the ideal of beauty, the Greek Hermes. I fell into a train of speculation. Were the modern Greeks, I thought, of the same physical type? I mused; had I ever seen a Greek? There must be Greeks in Winnipeg, but . . . And suddenly I felt a pair of eyes regarding me from across the gallery. I looked up with a start, to see a man in a slouch hat, attired like a guide, and yet evidently not one, since he lacked the official badge, regarding me with intense penetration.

It was the Greek Zeusis, the hanger-on of villainous scoundrelly Leopold Magnifit!

But was it? Was not I, rather, the victim of an overweighted imagination? As I stared at him in consternation he moved with stealthy, gliding steps into another chamber. When I had recovered my self-possession and followed him, he was nowhere to be seen.

The shock of this incident recalled me to the duty that lay before me. If indeed I were under espionage, it was my task to obtain my bonds with the least possible delay. I should never feel satisfied until I had disposed of them and taken the train and boat back to England. For the first time I regretted Estelle's absence. My loneliness was appalling; I felt as though some dark, ominous cloud of danger hung over me.

Early the next morning I sought admission to Leopold Magnifit, senior, in his banking house upon the avenue. I had anticipated some difficulty in seeing him, but for some reason or other I was admitted almost immediately to the inner room in which he sat alone, surrounded by ledgers and account books. He was evidently tolling as industriously as any of his assistants, for he looked up, nodded the barest greeting, and went on writing.

Five minutes later he put down his pen.

"Now, mademoiselle, I am at your service," he said.

And I told him my story, to which he listened with an impassive face.

I had not thought before of the improbabilities in it. Yet, even as the words left my mouth, I found myself stumbling for explanations and halting like some conspirator concocting a clumsy fabric of falsehoods. In-

deed, when I desisted at last, confused and stammering, there was the ghost of a smile upon the old banker's face.

"I congratulate mademoiselle upon her perfect knowledge of French," he answered, and took up his pen again.

"Well, monsieur—" I stammered.

"Pardon me," he responded, looking up as though I had just stated a new proposition to him.

"You will let me have my bonds?" I asked.

He smiled again; then frowned slightly.

"I am very busy, mademoiselle," he answered. "Why do you not see my friend, Baron Rothschild?"

I felt the color blazing upon my cheek.

"You don't believe me?" I cried, angrily. "You think I am an impostor?"

"My dear mademoiselle!" he protested. "Do you mean seriously to press this ridiculous claim on me—me, Leopold Magnifit, with fifty years' experience of men and women?"

"I certainly intend to obtain my property," I answered.

He pressed the tips of his fingers together and looked at me thoughtfully.

"If mademoiselle insists upon my investigating this claim, the consequence may be serious to her," he

answered. "Frankly, I have no money for you. It is too fine a day to spend indoors. Go see the wild geese in the Bois."

I strode forward and stood at his side, quivering with anger.

"Listen to me, monsieur," I cried. "You think me an impostor. Very well, investigate my claim. If I prove fraudulent, hand me over to the police. If I speak the truth, give me my bonds."

"My dear mademoiselle," he protested, "let us assume, then, for the moment, that your story is true. Can you produce anyone who is able to identify you here?"

I shook my head; I was too much enraged to speak. Yet he spoke fairly enough.

"Good. You say that you have come from Canada to claim your bonds. From Canada, observe—a week's journey by a fast steamship. You have no references, no papers. And you have not even the key," he repeated. "And you say the key was stolen from you at the coronation!"

He seemed about to burst into a fit of laughter, repressed himself with difficulty, and suddenly turned to me.

"What is the number of the safe in which your bonds lie?" he asked.

"No. 667," I answered promptly.

He rose, took down a book from a shelf, and studied it for a moment, turning the pages swiftly. Then he returned and seated himself beside me again.

"But, mademoiselle, do you not see what difficulties lie before you in attempting to establish your claim?" he demanded. "First, you must prove your identity indisputably. And then—even if you establish this—we must have a duplicate key manufactured. Our strong boxes do not open so readily as you seem to believe."

"Tell me, monsieur," I hazarded, as a new thought crossed my mind, "if one had the key—would it be feasible to enter the vault and take one's property from the safe?"

"Entirely feasible," he answered. "That is, by day. By night none can pass the watchman at the steel gates under any circumstances. But so secure are our locks, so impossible is it to manufacture a key which will fit any of them, that any person having a key and knowing the combination could unlock any box by day—always provided he had the key. By the way, what is your combination?" he asked, keenly.

"It is printed upon the key," I answered. "No. J1025 P. That means Clichy."

He collapsed in his seat as though he had been shot, and began to eye me furtively—morosely.

"You really are an extraordinary young woman," he said. "Be frank, mademoiselle. You wished to show me that you have knowledge of part of our cipher. You wish to sell your knowledge."

"For the last time, I screamed, in exasperation, "I am neither a thief nor an impostor. I want my bonds."

He looked at me as though he could hardly believe the evidence of his ears.

"I know what agitates you," I pursued, seeing my advantage. "It was the mention of the word Clichy. It recalls to you the home of the unhappy victims of your revenge."

"Mademoiselle!" he cried, starting up, only to sink backward again.

"Listen, monsieur, and let me explain to you," I said. "During the voyage

to England, I made the acquaintance of your son, who was a passenger on the same steamship. Not knowing who I was, he made to me the proposal that I should join him in a scheme to obtain these bonds—from myself! That we should procure them at a nominal price by deceiving the victim as to their value; then, that by threatening to dispose of them at a moderate rate to the comte, or in some manner to place him in possession of them thereby enabling him to pay off the mortgage you hold over him, we should force you to purchase them from us at an enormous rate, or lose your mortgage, and, with it, your hold over your enemy. Yes, he told me everything."

"Miserable scoundrel!" cried the old banker, in amazement. "And you told him, mademoiselle—"

"I characterized him precisely as you have done," I answered.

"He was my pride, the apple of my eye," Magnifit moaned. "I made him a generous allowance, even after he had disappointed my hopes of some day seeing him succeed to my interests. But he was wayward from birth. He could not run straight. He is a forger, a thief, a trickster. He has been the despair of my life, the curse of my old age. And now he plans to blackmail his own father!"

His outburst was so sincere, so genuine, that my anger evaporated; I could only feel conscious of a wave of vast pity for the old man, so miserable, in spite of all his wealth.

"Monsieur," I said, presently, "you doubtless are acquainted with the circumstances that drove my father into exile."

He nodded. "I have been your grandfather's banker for forty years," he answered. "It was unjust; the whim of an ancient aristocrat who placed his own pride before his son's happiness. He drove him from his house because they differed in politics. Clef! What a cause! What a cause for dishonoring one's own son! He could never have done so under the law, mademoiselle, but unfortunately some of the old estates are still controlled by the old feudal customs of the Bourbon—"

"notably in your part of France."

"Then you will understand," I pursued, "that I do not harbor any good-will against my grandfather or his grandson."

He looked up at me hopefully, as though he found cause for rejoicing that anyone should share his hatred.

"You would gladly see them dispossessed—disinherited, as they said, dis-inherited your father?" he asked, eagerly.

I nodded. Something within me seemed to rise in protest on behalf of them. I saw the proud old aristocrat in the abbey, I thought of his four or eighty years, destined to end so miserably; then I remembered my father's wrongs and steeled my heart.

"Your revenge shall not be long in carrying," cried the old man, bringing down his fist upon the table. "For years I have woven my net around them. I was slow, mademoiselle, but very sure. I have them now. In two weeks—unless they meet the interest on the mortgage—they lose Clichy. And they cannot meet it, the dog! Twelve thousand francs of interest—and their castle stripped as bare as a hound's tooth. They live like rats in the ruins of their magnificence. And even if they meet this interest it will be their last. No, mademoiselle, have no fear. Their day is done."

He started and looked keenly at me.

"Mademoiselle," he said impulsively, "either you are indeed the owner of your own property, or you are the cleverest impostor in Paris. You are ready to make an affidavit?"

"Assuredly," I answered.

"There will be much—what you call 'red tape.' It will be necessary to manufacture a new key. Then an official of the government must be present when you recover your bonds from the interior of the safe. Return three weeks from today, and the safe shall unlock for you."

"Mademoiselle," he continued, "do you know why I am willing to gamble upon your honesty thus? It is not sentiment—it is pure business. It is because, in the working out of my plans, the possession of these bonds is essential to me. And so I will risk the loss of what I offer you for them—50,000 francs."

"Ten thousand dollars!" I exclaimed. (I think I mentioned that I specialized in arithmetic.)

"And," he resumed, "you will here and now execute an agreement to sell me the bonds for that amount. Otherwise—why, mademoiselle, I fear that you will never be able to establish your identity."

"But it is a prodigious sum!" I cried, foolishly.

"They are worth that to me," answered the old banker, quietly. "Are you ready to sign, mademoiselle?"

He brought in a couple of secretaries and dictated the draft of the agreement. In consideration of the transfer of the bonds, I was to receive the sum of 49,274 francs, payable three weeks from that day.

"The deficit is to cover the unpaid rental of the safety deposit box," he explained, suavely.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mustache for Young England.

Is the mustache coming into fashion again? One will have observed that five of the Oxford crew wear decorations on the upper lip. Cambridge has only one example. That, however, makes six out of eighteen, surely an unusual average today among men who are not long out of their "teens." Leaving the army, in which "face faxes" is compulsory, apart, common observation leads one to the conclusion that about eighty per cent of the male population in England are today clean-shaven, while the majority of the others do not shave at all.



"My Husband?" I Answered, Feeling the Blood Run into My Face.

Throw Away your complexion troubles with your powder puff—no need of either when you use pure, harmless Face Pomade.

ALL DAY BEAUTY POWDER At all dealers or by mail 50c. The Face Pomade Co., Wichita, Kansas.

University of Notre Dame NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

Trade Wichita Residence Peck, 631 N. Emporia, Wichita, Kansas

TENTS

ON MIGHT BE POSTPONED

Blanks' maid of all work was a young woman of about twenty-seven years.

Knowing that a young man had a good many times to see Serilda, her mistress said:

Possible Chance. A young man who last month received his diploma has been looking

On the Cape. Breathless Would-Be Passenger—Station-master, when does the half-past five train leave?

The Difference. A man whose income is \$800 a year or over is entitled to be called a gentleman in England.

DISAPPEARED Coffee Ails Vanish Before Postum.

It seems almost too good to be true, the way headache, nervousness, insomnia, and many other obscure troubles vanish when coffee is discontinued and Postum used as the regular beverage.

Phila. man grew enthusiastic and ate as follows: Until 18 months ago I used coffee regularly every day and suffered from headache, bitter taste in my mouth, indigestion; was gloomy and irritable, had variable or absent appetite, loss of flesh, depressed in spirits, etc.

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—two be well liked. 15c and 25c packages. Instant Postum—is a soluble powder.

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

PASTURES FOR A DRY FARM

One of Most Difficult Problems as Little Can Be Done for Conservation of Moisture.

The growing of pastures on the dry land farm is one of its most difficult problems. This arises from the fact that but little can be done on these that will aid in conserving moisture.

Prominent among the grasses that will be grown in providing pasture is winter rye. It may be sown should this be desired as early as June.

In areas of scant rainfall there comes a time when the native grasses cease to grow. This time is usually in late July, all of August and a part or all of September.

FARMING WITH LITTLE RAIN

In Central Tunis Successful Crops Are Produced on Annual Fall of Less Than Six Inches.

One of the greatest and most triumphant agricultural booms in the world is in Africa—the dry land farming of Central Tunis, where the rainfall is less than ten inches, writes Prof. J. Russell Smith in Harper's Magazine.

IMMENSE COST OF BAD ROADS

Estimate of \$7,500,000 is Made by Highway Commissioner of Ohio—Cost of Hauling.

Bad roads cost the United States \$7,500,000 per annum is the reported estimate of the highway commissioner of Ohio, according to the Engineering and Mining Journal.

Chinese No-Bottle Bleuing

The Remedy.

For mosquito bites apply Hanford's Balsam.

The gentleman with the cloven hoof may trot with the gentleman who has a cloven heel.

Advertisement for Coca-Cola featuring an illustration of a man and a woman drinking. Text includes: 'A Man's Drink - A Woman's Drink - Everybody's Drink', 'Vigorously good—and keenly delicious. Thirst-quickening and refreshing.', 'The national beverage—and yours.', 'THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.'

Advertisement for Winchester 'Repeater' Smokeless Shells. Text includes: 'If you want a good low-priced Smokeless powder "load," Winchester Factory Loaded "Repeater" Shells will surely suit you.', 'THE YELLOW SHELL WITH THE CORRUGATED HEAD.'

Good Eating. "Metchnikoff, the Metchnikoff of sour milk fame, is soon to celebrate in Paris," said a Paris correspondent on furlough in New York.

ERUPTION OVER CHILD'S BODY

Invitation and Answer.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU

In Siberia.

You can safely place faith in Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh.

No Improvement.

To stop bleeding use Hanford's Balsam.

WOULD MAKE A POLITICIAN

Little Willie's Capacity for Sticking to One Idea Singularly Like Way of Rigid Partisan.

"The late Adlai E. Stevenson," said a Republican leader of Bloomington, "hadn't, after all much use for politics. He once explained to me why this was.

WELL, HE MADE THEM LAUGH

Speaker at Banquet Intended to Be Humorous, and Quite Unconsciously He Was.

Henry returned from the dinner and faced his expectant wife with a proud and smiling face.

No Menace in Sanatorium.

Dr. Edward L. Trudeau, who built the first tuberculosis sanatorium in the United States in 1855, says:

In Demand.

For Burns and Scalds.

A Doubtful Statement.

What is Castoria

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance.

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TAKES "GRIT" TO WIN

This really means keeping the system full of vim and vigor, the blood pure and the general health good, all of which must come from perfectly digested food, and liver and bowel regularity.

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

The Guarantee.

More Fads.

Fame never blows her trumpet for a man who is too lazy to raise the wind.

Backache Is a Warning

Nature always gives fair warning whenever anything is going wrong inside the body.

A Kansas Case.

IF YOU HAVE Malaria or Piles, Sick Headache, Costive Bowels, Dumb Ague, Sour Stomach, and Belching; if your food does not assimilate and you have no appetite,

Tutt's Pills

BLACK LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED

LEG

W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 34-1914.

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What is Castoria

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, 50c, retail.

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### Educate For Business

Improve yourself by studying bookkeeping, shorthand, type-writing, commercial law, business correspondence, penmanship, etc. These are the real bread winning branches of education nowadays. Fall term begins September the first. Write for catalogue.

*Draughon's Business College*

C. H. WAEMAN, Manager.

Amarillo, Texas.



### Automobile Service

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

DAILY MAIL LINE Between Miami and Mobeetie

For Either of the Above See

**S. E. FITZGERALD**

Proprietor

**Livery, Feed & Sale Stable**

Miami - - Texas.



### PICTURE FRAMES

I have anything in this line you could want and want your job. LET'S FIGGER

**ROY TROWBRIDGE**

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Physician and Surgeon

Office at Central Drug Store

Miami - Texas

### EMERY BLACK

The One Horse Drayman

Office Phone No. 65

### MONEY

To loan on land, or I will buy Vendors Lien notes. S. D. Park, Mobeetie Texas

We can furnish any thing you want in Corrugated Tanks and Drinking tubs. Christopher Bros.

Do you want to buy a piano right? If so see Walter Cook at Moons store.

Car of corn on track, all kinds of feed at mill. Christopher Bros.

All size Corrugated tanks and drinking tubs for sale by. Christopher Bros.



**"Bell" Connection Valuable to You**

From seed time to harvest and all the year through, every farmer occasionally has business to transact in distant towns. Letters go slow and traveling is expensive. Why not let the Long Distance Bell Telephone lines carry your message? Have you a Telephone connected to the Bell System?

**THE SOUTHWESTERN TELEGRAPH & TELEPHONE COMPANY.**

12-R-14

### 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., AUGUST 20, 1914.

### Announcements

Nominees of the Democratic primary, July 25th, 1914.

JUDGE 31 JUDICIAL DISTRICT F. P. Greever

FOR TAX ASSESSOR

S. E. Fitzgerald

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY

J. A. Holmes

FOR COUNTY JUDGE

J. E. Kinney

FOR SHERIFF, TAX COLECTOR

O. B. Hardin

FOR COUNTY CLERK

J. K. McKenzie

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

Dan Kivlehen

### War, What For?

When you get a grouch look in a mirror.

Growl, if you must, but do not rush the growler.

Big crops, full stomachs and less cussing, is the prediction.

Better be a whale in a country town than a tadpole in a big city.

Editorial paragraphs do their snipping with a typewriter.

Who never argues with a woman misses half the battles of life.

"Eat less and live longer," says the doctors. Better still eat nothing and live forever.

Cornell has received an anonymous gift of \$100,000. We are always getting left.

General Villa has ordered a \$1,000 bath tub. Is this the beginning of his decline?

Some men's minds are not as large as a cigar and don't create half as much stir.

One may ride in a hydroaeroplane for \$10. Having the ten spot is thrilling enough for us.

A leading citizen says "why do we shirk unpleasant facts? Because they are so unpleasant."

An Ohio factory makes 360,000,000 bungs a year. Now just how many swigs would that indicate?

In gathering up his collection of relics in Madrid, Our Teddy neglected to annex the King.

Some girls are so patient they allow themselves to be taught to swim every time the water becomes warm.

Children that should be in school and mothers who should be in the homes are harvesting the crops in the far east while the fathers are puncturing each other with led. Such is war. What they need is more civilization.

If some men could see themselves as other people see them they couldn't see anything.

Teddy couldn't make any more noise if he had bells on his toes.

Young man, if you are in love and can't throw it off, go out in the garden and count the weeds, its a sure cure.

Our private opinion publicly expressed is that no man or woman worth less than \$1,000 should pay any taxes whatever.

As long as you live out paper sacks and tin cans you should never expect your part of this world's goods to amount to very much.

Is President Wilson lacking in courtesy or was he just flabbergasted? He neglected to invite the suffragets to call again.

When nations of this earth butcher, cripple and kill each other, as they are doing across the Atlantic ocean, it is proof positive that they are uncivilized.

Whatever a man soweth that shall he also reap. This wonderful axiom is true in the business as well as in the Spiritual world. Be careful what you sew.

Why not build a silo now? That big feed crop you have raised can be turned into cash shortly if you had a silo in which to preserve it and feed it to your cattle, hogs and horses.

Did you say or did you not say what I said you said, for is was said you said you did not say what I said you said, now if you say you did not say what I said you said then what did you say?

The old time idea that anybody can farm is growing obsolete. It takes a thinking acting man; one who employs all the latest and best methods to make a successful farmer. Yes, and it takes money to operate a successful farm.

### Auction Sale of Mules And Horses

I will have in Miami on Saturday, August 28th, 19 head of horses, mares and mules. All good young stuff, some broke to work, some not. Will sell at the wagon yard in Miami for cash or bankable notes on six months time or longer. All stuff will be sold to the highest bidder. Sale will begin at about 2 o'clock.

Anyone wishing to purchase any of this stuff at private sale, see me between now and above date. 3 3t

R. D. Dunivan.

### PIANO TUNING

Mr. P. D. Payne of Memphis, a professional piano and organ tuner will be located at Miami and Pampa for the season and will drive the country each year. He is prepared to do all mechanical work with supplies necessary. Hall county News with the Memphis Democrat says for the people in Hall and adjoining counties. To those interested we wish to say, that he is prepared to do anything in his line satisfactory as a piano tuner he is A. 1. Permanent address, Miami or Pampa.

### 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

### THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE,

DRUGS and MEDICINES, Toilet articles, Etc

-C. S. SEIBER, Prop-

JEWELER AND WATCH REPAIRER.

Miami - - Texas.

### FROM THE CRADLE TO THE GRAVE

Everyone uses Hardware of some kind

The discriminating customer insists on quality goods, for CHEAP hardware is about the POOREST investment on earth. The edge of the sharpest razor is not keener than our desire to serve you acceptably—to serve you in a manner to win your approval—therefore, whatever you buy of us will be of good quality

WE SELL EVERYTHING IN HARDWARE

**W. W. DAVIS & CO**



### EXCURSIAN RATE

Popular Excursions to Galveston and return. Tickets on sale Aug. 21st, return limit, Aug. 28th. Rate \$13.75

F. S. BARRON, Agent.

# YOU

Yes, YOU who are reading this "ad." Candidly, we want your grocery trade, want it had enough to give you the biggest dollars worth for the money you have ever had in your life. There is nothing consistent with honorable merchandising that we will not do for you in our efforts to satisfy your every desire. That's enough for this "ad." Now come and see what we will do for you.

**Coffee & Company**

### SECRET SOCIETIES.



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



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

Royal Arch Chapter, 265, meet night of Third Friday in each month. J. A. Meade H. P. H. E. Baird, Sec.

### CHURCH DIRECTORY.

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

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

CHURCH OF GOD—Meets to praise singing every Friday evening 7 p. m. Bible lesson every day of the week at 10 a. m. Preaching on 1st and 3rd Sundays of each month.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Preaching at 10 o'clock every 1st and 3rd Sunday. Sunday School at 10 every Sunday. Prayer-meeting every Wednesday night. Daniel Rees, Pastor. Business meeting Wed. night at 7 o'clock of each month.

# AMERICAN ART TAILORS

The traveling representative will be at our Store Monday and Tuesday, Aug. 24 and 25th with a complete line of all that new.

S. C. Osborne & Co.

War News on Page 7 today

## Making A Reputation

The straight road to satisfaction leads from your door to our store, the store of the greatest values in drygoods and groceries.

This store is making a reputation for itself in the matter of helping the people buy their necessities for less.

It is making a reputation for the quality of the groceries and drygoods it sells, for the reasonableness of its prices, for the satisfaction of its customers.

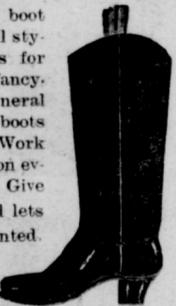
It is making a reputation for reliability which is bringing it new customers from all over the country, which is making it the store of SATISFACTION.

J. R. WEBSTER

Try a Sack of Hunters Cream Flour.

### 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 let's get acquainted.



MAIL ORDERS Given prompt and careful attention. Shop across street from Wagon yard. Come In ALBERT WILDE Miami, Texas.

Screen the house, and keep out the dirty, disease carrying house fly, The White House Lbr. Co. has the screens in a variety of sizes grades and prices.

Rockvale lump, Rockvale Nut and Dawson Pea Coal at the White House.

For all kinds of fencing material, posts, wire and hog fences, poultry and Rabbit fence, see the White House Lbr. Co.

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

# Sacrifice SALE

Our Entire Stock Of Furniture

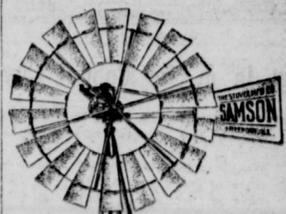
Rugs  
Linoleum  
Matting  
And Mattresses  
Sells at actual Cost. Sale Begins Aug. 2. First Comes, first served. Nothing served, our entire stock goes. Terms sale, strictly cash.

Locke Bros. The House of Quality

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

The Miami Drug Co. will take pleasure in serving you afternoon and evening parties at their Ice Cream Parlor.

Read the Chief for Information



If you want to get water all the time in low winds and high winds the year around-put a Sampson Mill over your well. They are strong fellows and they do business all the time. Made in sizes 6 ft. to 20 ft.

See D. K. Hickman, Miami or write us direct for catalogue and prices.

AMARILLO HARDWARE CO. Distributing Agents Amarillo Texas

There are two kinds of farmers, the man who farms the farm and the man who "Farms the farmer." The first man produces the goods and the second man takes them from the first man without giving him anything in return.

### NOTICE

The School subscription which was subscribed in the spring to run the school on, was taken to be paid on or before Sept. 1st. and we wish to call your attention to the fact that it is now about due and we will appreciate your early settlement at either of the banks.

The School Trustees

### LOST

One black shepherd dog, between Miami and Mobeetie, Tuesday.

Mrs. Miles O'Loughlin



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.

### NOTICE

No one but my self has authority to invite or permit fishing on my ranch, and I warn all parties to cease fishing in my tanks, any one reported to me with proof of violating this notice will certainly be prosecuted. My ranch was formerly the H. Hood ranch and is located six miles north east of Miami Texas.

James Dobbs Medicine Lodge Kansas

### LOST

I have lost my vision, can't see like I used to.

### FOUND

The man in the person of Walter Cook who restored my sight, try him and be convinced. At Moons store

Call at the Webster store every day and get a nice large daily newspaper, full of news every day and yours for the asking.

### Money to Loan.

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

The white house Lbr. Co. has just unloaded the finest car of cedar posts ever unloaded in Miami.

Have just recieved a new lot of mens and Boys pants. The best there is for the money, \$2 and up. J. R. Webster.

## Local News

Walter Cook is attending the debate at Mobeetie this week.

Miss Lucile Carter spent Sunday in Canadian.

J. A. and Clyde Meade made a trip to Amarillo Sunday.

C. H. Sohns left us this week and returned home.

Mrs. N. G. Daughette visited in Pampa this week.

A bunch of Miami boys motored to Pampa Sunday.

Frank Gunn is here this week visiting his brother Dr. Gunn.

Mrs. N. P. Pre-ler returned this week from a visit to Okla.

Bert Lard of Pampa is in the city today.

B. Z. Williams went to Canadian today on business.

Mrs. W. E. Stocker left this morning for Harper Kans. to visit relatives.

Leslie Dial came in last night from Ft. Worth.

G. M. Moon and J. L. Seiber are out to their farms this afternoon.

Dallas George returned last week from a visit to his home town in Clay county.

Thos. T. Waggoner of the Carter, Oklahoma Express, a brother to the Chief Editor is visiting here this week.

Miss Myrtle Fay of Pampa is visiting Miss Annie Ramsay this week.

Judge Cunningham and T. J. Boney attended court in Canadian this week.

Miss Hazel Humphries returned last week from a six weeks visit in Canadian with friends.

Will Robertson and Lucie Humphries left Sunday for a two weeks visit in Carmou Okla.

G. C. Fitzgerald runs his subscription up to the 1916 mark this week.

John Newman and L. B. Robertson and wives made the trip to Pampa Sunday.

P. K. Barum made the Chief office a call, and also paid for his and several other papers that he is sending to friends. Thanks P. K.

At the Pink Seitz home Sunday were a large number of visitors numbering about fifty. Most all of them kinfolks who gathered to talk over olden times. Among the ones from Miami were the O. C. Elliott and J. R. Webster families.

Womens Missionary Society met at the Church on Wednesday for it's regular Missionary study. We had ten members present. We had a good lesson and tended to some business. Our next meeting will be a social meeting and Mesdames Gill and Dickerson will entertain at Mrs. Gill's home.

John Dodson and wife, Misses, Lula Byrd, Maud Fletcher, Sallie Fletcher and Miss Grant of Clarendon, John Short and wife, M. M. Craig and the Editor and family spent Sunday in Mobeetie where they enjoyed a big dinner on the ground at the tent where Elder Rice is holding a meeting for the Church of Christ.

Right here is where the editor and "Scoop" wish to thank the good ladies of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Church for several dishes of the finest cream we ever ate and a great big stack of sure enough cake like mother used to bake, cake that was good enough for queens and too good for kings. The ladies did splendid Saturday with their refreshments at the Fitch Hotel and they have at least two witnesses that will swear that they can make good cakes.

C. H. Sohns of Herman Mo. who has been visiting in the Miami country recently, paid the Chief a real pleasant call last week just before making his departure. He said in part "I have a friend that has outly failed once, and that on the account of train delay, visiting me every Saturday morning for over a year and I want to pay his freight for another year," with which he handed us a dollar. Thanks Mr. Sohns the Chief will be glad to visit you every week for another twelve months.

## A Man Without Clothes Would soon be locked up

But don't worry. There is no need for you to be locked up in this town as long as we are selling suits at present prices. It's cheaper to buy than to pay the fine.

You ought to see our line of full two yard samples for Fall and Winter Clothes without delay, before too many of these selections are sold out. They are without doubt the best values for the money we have ever offered to our customers and they are walking right out of our door every day. It's simply a case of see and buy.

If you don't want to buy a new suit, just bring that old one around to the shop and we will make it new at a nominal cost.

The City Pantorium  
M.L. Gunn, prop.

# FARMERS

## Attention

Another meeting of the Farmers is hereby called for Saturday, August 22, at the court house in Miami at 2:30 p.m. for the purpose of completing the organization of the elevator plans.

Saturday, August 22.

Miss Agnes Thompson went to Pampa last night for a short visit.

Prof. Wron made the round trip to Claude today.

Mrs. Claude Locke of Pampa visited Miami friends Saturday.

Gus Severson left this morning for Oklahoma to look after his land.

A card from the Lockes at Colorado Springs states that they are having a nice time.

Bank Examiner C. B. Payne examined the local First State Bank yesterday.

Roy Fitzgerald went to Pampa Sunday night to work for Gerrard Ramsay.

Mrs. A. R. Brown of Higgins and Mrs. R. A. Cook of Plainview are visiting at the Walter Cook home this week.

Hattie Plemons returned Saturday evening from K. C. where she spent some time in studying and buying the latest in the millinery line.

Miss Coelraue of Canyon was in Miami Monday and signed a contract with the Lone Star School to teach there this term.

Chas. Matthews who has been running the wagonyard has sold out to his brother Preston and is now down in Oklahoma looking after interests there.

A. C. Chilton informs us that he today closed a contract with M. Frankless Reid, and will begin at once the erection of a fine brick residence for Mr. Reid in the Coffey addition.

Rev. Ross and wife, Mrs. J. W. Wells and Mrs. Kinney were delegates this week to the Canadian Baptist association which met in Canadian Aug. 18 to 21. They have been attending. Also Mrs. Higgins, Mrs. Wells sister went with them.

Mrs. J. E. Kinney entertained quite a number of her friends Friday afternoon with "42" and when her guests had experienced a real pleasant time at that, refreshments of the pleasant, pleasing and delicious kind were served. The guests spent two hours with Mrs. Kinney and enjoyed every minute of the time.

Mrs. Cal Hockett came in last week from a three weeks visit with relatives.

Mrs. C. S. Seiber went to Canadian Saturday to visit relatives.

Bill Black returned this week from a two weeks visit to eastern states.

Why don't you save up your tobacco tags and get you a "Red devil" automobile?

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett LeForse of Gray county visited friends in Miami this week.

Berry Marrs and wife of Gray County were shoppers in the city Saturday.

C. M. Hockett and wife and the Misses Seversons left this morning for Amarillo and will return this evening.

Mrs. J. M. Grigsby came in yesterday evening and went back this morning. Making a short visit with friends.

W. L. Parton was over from Mobeetie Friday to meet his sister Miss Clyde of Oregon who has a position in the Mobeetie School this term.

Christopher Bros. closed a cattle deal this week that amounts to quite a sum for a Roberts County deal. They sold 584 of the J. E. George steers to a Kansas buyer at \$61.00 each.

J. J. Petty of Amarillo, General manager for the Panhandle Lbr. Co. was in the city yesterday on business.

Leo McClelland and wife and Mrs. D. L. McClelland of Clarendon are visiting at the Elkins and Kelly homes this week.

Mrs. W. C. Hillborn of Dallas who has been visiting at the George home the past month, left yesterday and was accompanied as far as Amarillo by Miss Zella George.

Miss Bonnie Walker who has been visiting grand parents in Oklahoma for the past two months returned to Miami the first of the week.

F. S. Freeman and wife of Simpson Kansas, are spending a week in the Miami country looking after their land interests and visiting friends.

## MORE COMFORT IN SMALL HOUSE

Architects Have Learned How to Make the Best Use of Allotted Space.

### PLACING DOORS AND WINDOWS

Only Recently Have Matters Such as This, Which Really Are of Great Importance, Been Given the Attention They Deserve—For Eighteen-Room Home.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

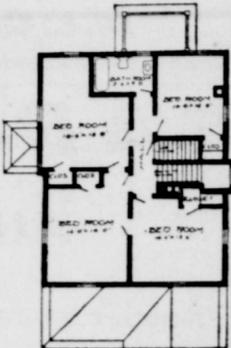
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Houses today, in general, are not so large as they used to be, when measured by size alone. The increasing cost of lumber, labor, and other building items of expense have induced many economies; but inventive architects have made better use of the smaller space, so that an eight-room modern house contains a great deal more convenience than an eight-room house built twenty years ago, although the outside dimensions of the older house may be very much the larger. Twenty years' study in this direction has resulted in many improvements, both in design and by the way of adding a multitude of small conveniences.

Formerly little attention was paid to the spacing of doors and windows in order to admit of placing the furniture conveniently or artistically. Only of late has the possibility of a small house for comfort and convenience been recognized. It requires a space at least 4 1/2 by 6 feet to accommodate a good-sized, comfortable bed; and this space should not be interfered with by placing windows or doors in the way. The advancing price

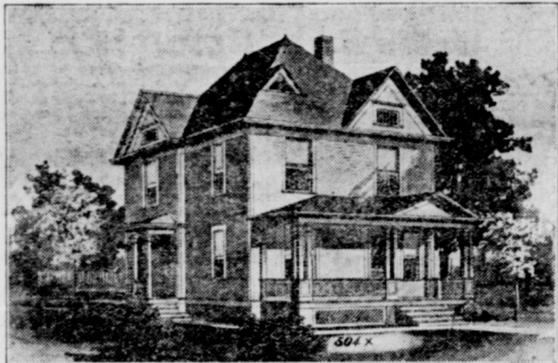
front hall, which, in this case, is designed for a reception hall and may be used for a lounging room. The open grate suggests much comfort in this little reception hall.

There is another advantage in building a house of this shape, and that is the ease with which it may be ventilated. By leaving the door open in the upper stairway to the attic, there is sure to be a current of air passing up, which will keep the atmosphere in the house in good condition. Pure air in a house induces personal comfort at the time and permanent health afterwards. The atmosphere in many dwelling houses is so loaded with impurities that persons confined to the house for many hours at a time are sure to contract that "tired feeling." For some unaccountable reason, the air that they are breathing is the last cause thought of. Persons so afflicted think that they have been working too hard or have eaten something that did not exactly agree with them; and



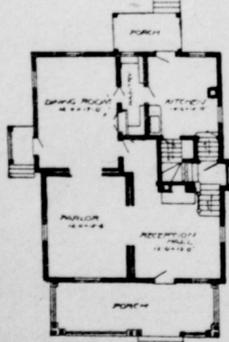
Second Floor Plan.

the first step is to dose themselves with medicine. The study of nature is one of the most neglected. It will be hard to convince a person who suffers from sore throat, catarrh, influenza, or kindred complaints, that the cause is probably to a large extent to be found in the wretched air that they are forcing themselves to breathe; but such is very often the case. I like to see plenty of windows for this reason, if for no other. Windows never shut tight; there are always a crack or two where pure air



of coal is another strong argument for a small house. It is easy to be comfortable in the winter in a few well-arranged rooms, with a small furnace under them that will easily consume six or seven tons of coal; and it is quite possible to be very uncomfortable in the winter in a large house with a big furnace that will eat up fifteen or twenty tons. I have had experience in both directions, and I very much prefer the smaller house with its reduced expense and lighter care. The curse of this country has been the desire for show. As soon as a man gets a little money ahead, he wants to demonstrate the fact in some conspicuous manner. The first thing he thinks of is a large, showy house which usually gives him an endless amount of trouble, often worries his wife into an early grave, and leaves a trail of dissatisfaction and disappointment.

The house whose layout and appearance are here illustrated contains



First Floor Plan.

eight rooms. It is 27 feet wide and 34 feet 6 inches long, exclusive of porches. It has a good cellar, is full two stories in height, and has an attic. There is a front and back stair, or, rather, a combination that answers the same purpose; and the house is arranged for convenient, satisfactory, and economical heating. The outside entrance to the dining room is a feature that may be made very attractive; and it may be made to save a great deal of tracking through the

"Heat Lightning" Merely Far Away. When the distant horizon is brilliantly illuminated with flashes of light on warm summer evenings old residents will explain that it is caused by "heat lightning."

"Heat lightning" is really the reflection of ordinary lightning. Afar off there is a thunderstorm. Light travels at something more than one hundred and eighty-six thousand miles a second, while thunder travels slowly through the air and soon becomes inaudible to our ears. It is this light reflected upon the clouds or mist near the horizon which we see and call "heat lightning." Sometimes vivid displays or northern lights, or the aurora borealis, are erroneously called "heat lightning."

There is, therefore, no such thing as "heat lightning," and this should properly be called "distant" lightning.

# NEWS and GOSSIP OF WASHINGTON



## Croquet Revival Has Set In in the Capital City

WASHINGTON.—Croquet is a game that may "come back." Under the sponsorship of Senator Cummins of Iowa, Mrs. Champ Clark and other men and women of distinction in public life a croquet revival has set in in Washington. Croquet is a game so old that its origin is obscure. Like most of the games that men play, it was probably a derivative or revision of an older game—which was also the derivative of an older game, etc.—and which has itself undergone considerable alteration during its present general form. No doubt in the centuries to come it will undergo such changes of form and name that remote posterity may have to turn to antiquarian research to trace it to the game which is played today. There is a kinship between all games that are played with balls and sticks or balls and clubs, and their blood-lines run together at a time so deep in the depths of the past that no chronicles, intelligible to us, survive. There is a strong relationship between polo, croquet, billiards, bowls, cricket, hockey, tennis and baseball, and between these and other games which remain to us only as mere names if we could but securely and certainly trace that relationship.

Croquet in nearly its present form seems to have been introduced into England from Ireland in 1856, and it seems to have been introduced into Ireland from southern France in 1852. In that year it was played on the lawn of Lord Londsdale, and the story runs that it was played there and then under the auspices of the eldest daughter of Sir Edmund Macnaghten, who had learned it during a residence in France. It came rapidly into favor as a pastime in England, and was strongly reminiscent of a game of balls, mallets, hoops, or wickets, and pegs, called "pall mail," from the French paille-maille, which was a popular game in England during the years of the reign of the Stuarts.

## Vice-President Marshall Hobnobs With Squirrels

THE fact that the Vice-President and Mrs. Marshall live in a hotel precludes any possibility of their introducing a dog or a kitten into the even tenor of their family life, although the vice-president takes the keenest personal interest in the dogs of his friends.

"I have to hobnob with the squirrels," he said, "and those over here in the park are highly indignant if I am slow about finding the peanuts or the popcorn which I always take to them."

The vice-president is a familiar figure in Lafayette square, where he is seen going in and out among the trees of the park, coaxing the squirrels to come down for a peanut, or sitting side by side with two or three upon a bench, making them beg for their supper, which they know is in his pockets.

The secretary of state brought his favorite mount from Nebraska, and Rex is a member of the official household in Washington. Secretary Bryan has been in the saddle since he was a boy, and finds no diversion equal to that of a canter through Rock Creek park. When some one asked him if he had other animals that might rival Rex in his affections, he declared that there was no other animal with the same claim upon a man's affections as the horse.

Yet it is not unusual to hear "Bryan's Lions" talked about. The "Bryan Lions" are made of stone and were brought from Japan. They are on either side of the entrance to Calumet place, and one lion has his mouth wide open, while the other's is tightly closed.

## Some Pets Admired by Cabinet Members' Families

THE Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. McAdoo have a handsome colt, and little Miss Sallie McAdoo has a small dog named Fifi which is the delight of her life and the avowed nuisance of the family.

The son of the Secretary and Mrs. Lane is the proud possessor of a splendid English bull named Jack, and the younger sons of the Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Daniels have had all the animals and various kinds of pets that a family of boys accumulate, the most conspicuous of which were some chickens; most satisfactory was a nice, common snake, which served its day and generation and was finally skinned, and the ones longest remembered were some tadpoles, which were put in the usual fruit jar and neglected.

Mrs. Houston, wife of the secretary of agriculture, is devoted to horses, and expressed her great delight in having them when she came to Washington.

"I have been accustomed to horses all of my life," she said, "and greatly missed them in St. Louis. It is a perfect joy to drive around behind them again!"

The Secretary of Agriculture and Mrs. Houston were friends and neighbors of the Postmaster General and Mrs. Burleson when they all lived in Austin, Texas, and their devotion to horses is the same.

The Misses Burleson are both accomplished horsewomen.

## Owls Visit Senate Chamber and White House

THERE was a visitor in the gallery of the senate not many days ago, who presented no card of admission. No one saw him enter, and no one was more pre-astonished than the vigilant doorkeeper when he discovered his presence. Inasmuch as it would have created a great commotion to get him out, and because he was a perfectly quiet, well-behaved guest and apparently deeply interested in the business before the senate, he was allowed to stay until adjournment.

If an owl ever before visited either of the legislative bodies of the United States, it is not recorded in history, so that the one who sat in the senate gallery the other day, blinking confidentially and wisely at the vice-president, established a precedent which other wise old owls may follow.

"And he didn't hoot at us once!" exclaimed one of the members of that distinguished body in mock surprise.

It is quite time for the ornithologist to discover the fine, psychological reason that attracts owls to politics. No sooner had the excitement of the act of breaking into the senate subsided than another owl was detected in the White House.

He was on the sill of one of the west windows of the private dining room, evidently puzzled to find it impossible to strut through the screen, although he tried it again and again after some one insisted on driving him away.

## COMEDY OF THE HOME

HUMOR THAT IS VISIBLE ONLY TO THE LOOKER-ON.

In Almost All Instances the One Who Dominates is the One Who Most Emphatically Claims to Be Imposed Upon.

"Housekeeping develops the humorous side of married life to an extent unguessed at by those who merely board. In a boarding house or hotel neither the husband nor the wife has a chance to assert that the other is absolute master or mistress of the joint establishment. What is it, by the way, which makes humanity so anxious to prove itself badly off? The contention for supremacy in suffering always seen between two persons who are comparing woes or grievances is particularly conspicuous in the home.

"If ever there was a man who was master of his own house, it is my husband! He has everything just as he wants it, without any regard to my wishes," pronounced the wife; but in his own declaration of his position he is no whit behind the very chiefest apostle.

"My wife is the cock of the walk in our joint," he informs you, and with an agreeable mixture of figures goes on to tell how he is henpecked.

"The humor of the situation appeals to the bystander, at least, for any one who has given attention to the matter is fully aware that the men and women who dominate are almost always those who claim that they are down-trodden and imposed upon. The story of the man who was chased through the house by his wife with the broomstick and finally took refuge under the four-post bed illuminates this. After he had been lying perdu for an hour or so he cautiously raised the valance and peered out. His wife stamped her foot.

"Get back under there!" she cried, but he asserted his rights.

"While I have the spirit of a man," he returned, with all the dignity he could muster in the circumstances, "I will peek!"

"One dares think after this that the man who had been brought into such subjection that he habitually spoke of 'our hat' was probably a veritable domestic tyrant and was clever enough never to let his wife find it out!"

"Although there is a theory that men have more sense of humor than women, this may be questioned when household conditions are considered. Does a man laugh at his own discomfiture as a woman does? How would a man take the pleading of his wife for something 'like father used to make'? She has never tried it, but his longing has become a byword. What joy to the wife when he is hoist by his own petard?"

"My dear, these pies don't taste as mother's used to!" complained a husband. "They are good, of course, but not the sort I was fond of as a boy. Can't you do something to improve them?"

"I'm afraid not, dear," rejoined the wife sweetly. "She takes so much pleasure in making them for you that I would hate to intimate to her that you don't enjoy them as you once did!"

"Did he smile? I wonder! But I am very sure his wife would have chuckled if the condition had been reversed."—Christine Terhune Herick, in Lippincott's Magazine.

## London Auto Accidents Few.

"Skillful motor driving is one of the sights of London," said Henry Paulman of Chicago. "Collisions here are few, while in Chicago they are many. This is because of the stringent requirements for drivers' licenses in London and the absence of such requirements in Chicago. The state oral examination in Illinois is farcical. Every driver should be required to show by his acts ability to control a car in crowded streets.

"They have a great device here in the shape of a street-flushing machine with a revolving squeegee in the rear. The squeegee causes the pavement to dry immediately, thus preventing skidding. There are 3,500 motor buses and 9,000 taxicabs on the streets of London, not to mention many varieties of other vehicles mechanically driven, yet accidents are infrequent in view of the vastness of the metropolis. The motor buses at the Derby formed one of the finest features of the spectacle."

## Electric Chair for Rats.

A novel device for electrocuting rats was rigged up recently by the crew of the railroad station at Fort Wayne, Ind. Not long ago rats entered the basement of the new station through the coal chute and gave trouble until the station men got together and constructed an electric chair especially designed for rats. The "chair" consists of an iron plate with a steel spike suspended above it, both the plate and spike being connected to the two wires of an electric circuit. With the spike baited with a piece of cheese, the rodents which venture up the plate and reach upward complete an electrical circuit through their bodies and thus become their own executioners.—Electrical World.

## Not Yet.

Church—Has your boy made good at college?  
Gotham—Not yet. He hasn't got on the baseball or football teams or in a winning crew yet.

## HOME TOWN HELPS

### BEAUTY OF WELL KEPT LAWN

Care Taken of Land Surrounding Home Adds Much to Attractiveness of Town.

At various times in connection with the newspaper reports of the meetings of citizens' associations the subject of well kept lawns and attractive flower beds has been touched upon. In a number of instances citizens' associations have agreed to conduct the practice previously found of giving awards for lawns and flower growths of distinguished character. Many of the urban and suburban neighborhoods of the district are handsomer, happier and more valuable because of the care given to the lawn in front or at the rear or on the sides of the home. A well kept plot or a carefully tended flower den tells all the world which way that way that somebody lives who knows that there is home life there with that order and content reigns within.

In most cases the condition of the yard or "grounds" can be and should be taken as an index of the housekeeping system that is followed. The garden or the lawn treated with care gives a proper touch to the home and applied to country homes makes the neighborhood better. The climate of Washington encourages fine gardens and anybody who lives in a house has enough to care for one. The lawnmower, the rake and the spade are simple implements of physical culture.

The security of private lawns and flower beds is greater than that of public opinion has been improved and educated in the matter that complaints of marauding rats, whereas not many years ago they were frequent. This is all by reference to an editorial in the Star, May 27, 1876, which in part reads:

"There is probably no place in the country where more is done by inhabitants to beautify their homes by the cultivation of flowers, shrubbery, etc., than by the citizens of Washington. Nor is there a place where such efforts are more successful considering the discouragements and drawbacks under which they are made. We refer more especially to the pulling of flowers, the destruction of shrubbery and the theft of rare plants from private grounds. The great has this abuse grown in parts of the city that not a few of those who have been so frequently raided are hesitating between giving up the pleasant duty of ornamenting their grounds and lying in wait for the marauders with loaded shotguns. The most curious thing to those who are parents never see any of the doing, and that in spite of the strict law on the subject no arrests are made or at least no punishment inflicted."

## PLAYGROUNDS FOR THE CITY

Statistics Show Less Crime in Philadelphia Where the Recreation Plan Obtains.

At a meeting of the City Club Philadelphia recently at which subject of municipal recreation was under discussion one of the speakers gave utterance to the sentiment: "Foot of playground is worth an acre of penal institutions."

It is difficult to gauge the value of the playground, but in every city where a playground or a system of playgrounds has been established, testimony has been in its favor as a beneficial institution. Most of the American cities did not give much thought to the recreation idea in the beginning, but none of them were too slow to get along without playgrounds. Perhaps if the playgrounds were numerous the country might be able to dispense with a few acres of penal establishments.

That the playground has a civilizing and elevating influence is not to be doubted. Figures compiled in various cities show that juvenile offenses are fewest in localities where recreation grounds are available. They also show that there are fewer accidents and injuries to children in such neighborhoods. Children who are "raised up in the streets" are trouble for themselves and for other persons. In cities where there is a playground system it is interesting to find that children will play in the street—for it is the nature of the child to play.

No city ever made a bad investment in buying a playground or in establishing a system of playgrounds.

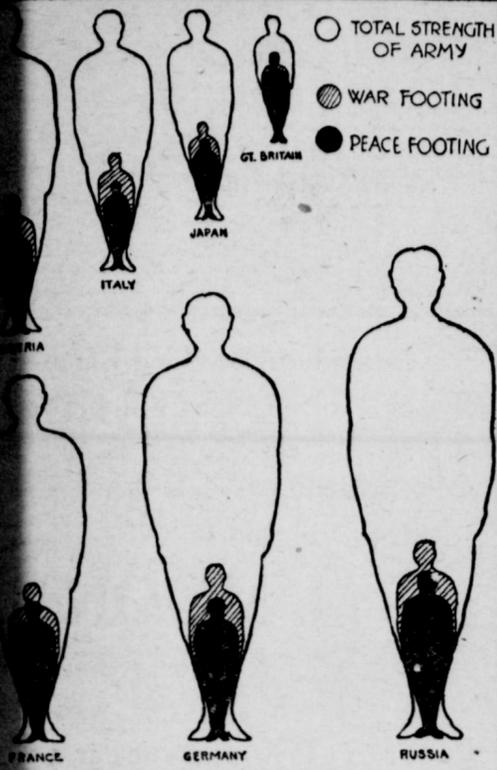
## Hissed Off the Stage.

Footlight—How did he come off his act?  
Miss Sue Brette—In a hurry.  
"How so?"  
"Why, the snake charmer frightened him, and one of her snakes hissed off the stage."

## The Human Variety.

"Oh, ma, Flossie's mamma got a donkey and cart for a birthday present. Did anybody ever give you a donkey for a present?"  
"Yes, child; pa did when he married me."

ARMIES OF POWERS COMPARED



BATTLE CAPABILITIES OF THE ARMIES OF EUROPE

You know that the contending armies of Europe today are battling on a peace time footing? asked the general staff of the United States army. "And don't forget that the nation that gets its fighting up to its full war strength will gain a material advantage in the present turmoil."

means that any hasty deductions made upon the basis of figures lost up to date may soon be absolutely misleading.

question then arises: Which of the fighting armies can reach its full strength soonest, and, with that in mind, what are its chances for standing in the grueling struggle to come? The answer is in the measure of administrative efficiency which then follows naturally the mobilization of the reserve material which the nation can draw as it is needed in the field. At the present time the Germans are virtually alone four other nations, but of the strategic setbacks are not properly indexed of what is to come in the ultimate future.

Some Figures.

	Peace	War	Reserves	Total
Great Britain	1,711,158	1,979,387	5,400,000	6,697,325
France	425,563	244,923	5,900,000	6,344,923
Germany	535,570	700,740	3,250,000	3,950,740
Italy	342,353	229,624	1,500,000	3,029,524
Japan	211,294	271,495	1,200,000	1,571,495
Russia	208,028	222,938	215,000	438,698
U.S.A.	128,508	264,300	1,000,000	1,264,300

between France and Germany from the latter's superior war reserves in the total of the fully trained in the Fatherland would be a potent factor in a prolonged war, and also the justification for a French initiative despite early reverses. Both Germany and France have in the last two years in the period of service from three years. In France this change of the term with the colored a great deal of opposition, and discontent.

ately back of these soldiers are first reserves, men who but have finished their full tours of service and of course are with the latest practices. Now the foregoing figures. Germany's peace footing is only 29,895 men larger than that of France, but the first call to arms this moderate figure immediately jumps to the advantage of nearly 21 per cent but this is only the beginning of the difference.

France's total reserve of fully trained reserves—men trained with thoroughness—is today quite while the admittedly less drilled reserves of France but 3,250,000 rank and file, can plainly be seen, the French leads by 1,750,000—two and a half times the war footing of France, all having in reserve as many as would have at best.

aside the question of the military value of the training of the German and the French soldier of France carry a magazine of eight millimeters caliber German infantrymen repeat-

ers having a caliber of 7.8 millimeters. Assuming the same propulsive charge, the German gun will carry further and travel flatter than the French weapon, making for better marksmanship at all ranges.

Again, the French rifle is heavier than the German, increasing to that extent the stress upon the man who has to carry it on long marches. The soldiers of both nations carry the same number of cartridges, 120. But the saving in weight in the German musket is offset by other weights he has to carry. Fully equipped the French foot soldier has a total burden of 54.58 pounds, while the German infantryman has to bear 58.75 pounds. As a broad proposition the average German is a sturdier man than his French rival, and this greater tax is wisely laid upon him.

French Equipment.

In the French army each company of infantry has the following portable tools: Eight shovels, four pickaxes (double headed), three axes, one folding saw and a pair of wire nippers. The German foot soldier on the other hand does not get off so easily, because each company has to carry 100 small spades, ten pickaxes and five hatchets. Now what does this mean? Simply that the kaiser's infantrymen are able to entrench themselves quicker than their French rivals, and for that reason could hold an advanced position more securely and guard themselves against attack while there better than the soldiers of the tricolor.

Now let us see what Russia represents as a foe to Germany on the Fatherland's northern border. Unquestionably the czar's army is superior to the kaiser's in mere point of numbers in peace, in war and in the total available reserves, and so far as personal bravery goes the Russian soldier is unsurpassed. But battles are not won these days by just numbers; training and handling of the men are of supreme importance.

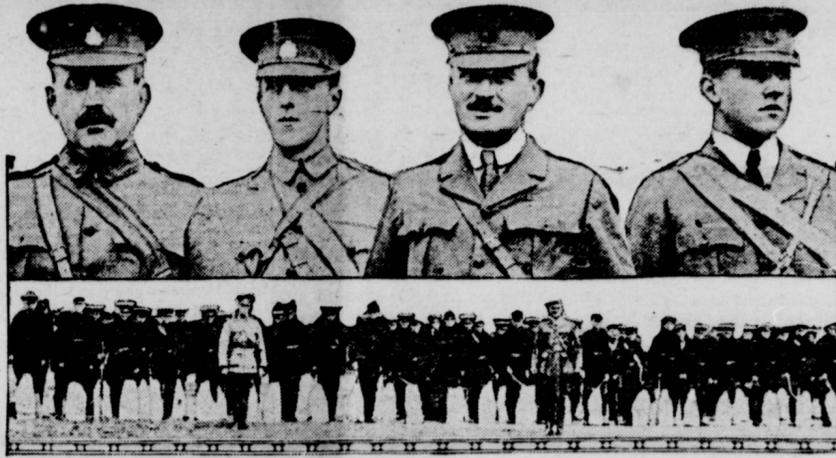
Broadly speaking, it is doubtful if the Russian forces are any better trained than they were when they measured strength with the Japanese in 1904-05. The infantry are armed with magazine rifles of 7.62 millimeter caliber, and as marksmen they are nothing like the equals of the Germans.

How They Compare.

Russia is measurably superior to Germany in the matter of infantry, cavalry and artillery in the form of field guns, and Germany, in turn, leads France in the vital feature of artillery. Artillery has played a prime part in all great wars, and the popular idea is that it is upon these guns that the tide of battle turns. In a measure this is so, for the field pieces have to protect or support the infantry; but with this done, the decisive outcome of an action depends upon the conduct and gallantry of the foot soldier, for he constitutes the backbone of any military force.

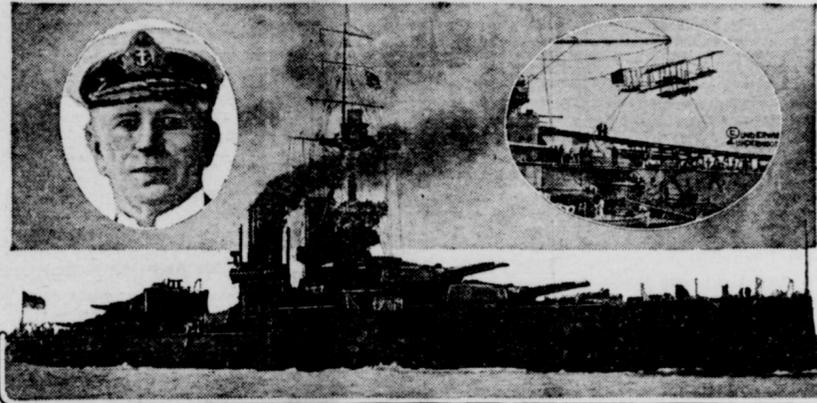
As a matter of history, the French have led in field ordnance ever since the Franco-Prussian war. The French were the first to adopt the long recoil which made it possible to use higher propulsive charges and to secure better practice against the target, and to them, too, is owed the introduction of the spade upon the trail by which the recoil of the carriage could be checked, thus making it possible for the gun pointer to hold his position and to fire deliberately and rapidly. To the French, also, the world is indebted for the higher development of the shrapnel shell with its withering blast of leaden bullets.

CANADA SENDS HER BEST TO AID OLD COUNTRY



The response to the call for Canadian volunteers for service with the English army was such that the 25,000 men required could be picked from any three of the Dominion's nine military divisions. The illustration shows (below) members of the Halifax Rifles, the first mustered in, and (above) four of their officers, left to right, Captain Logan, Lieutenant Dennis, Captain Clarke and Lieutenant Jones.

IRON DUKE, FLAGSHIP OF ADMIRAL CALLAGHAN



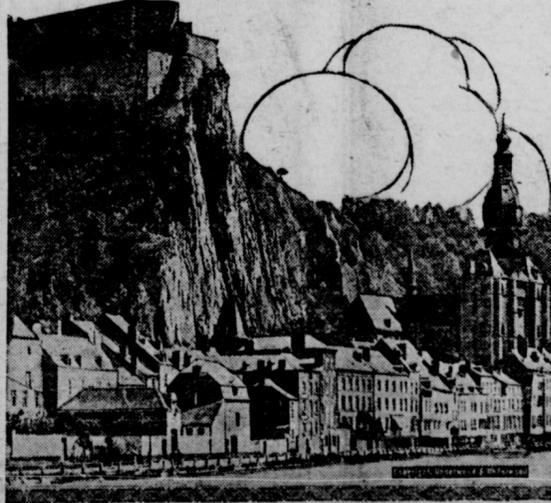
The new British battleship Iron Duke, flagship of Admiral Sir George Callaghan, who commands the home fleets in the North sea. Inset at the left is Admiral Callaghan, and at the right the loading of a scout aeroplane aboard a battleship.

BRITISH EMBARKING AT SOUTHSEA



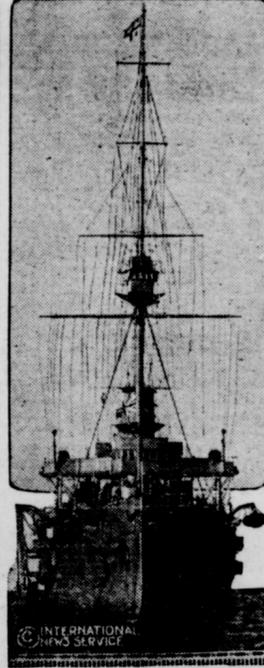
Embarking horses and guns for the British troops that are operating across the channel with the French and Belgians.

FORTRESS AND BRIDGE AT DINANT



Dinant is the third fortified city in Belgium along the Meuse river that confronts the Germans in their advance to the French frontier. Liege is the first in the chain, Namur the second, and just before the French border is reached stands Dinant. The towering bluffs extend for miles along the river, and while it is not generally classed as a fortified city its rocky heights are said to bristle with cannon. The picture above shows the town along the Meuse, and back of it the citadel.

BRITISH BATTLESHIP DRAKE



BUSY IN ST. PETERSBURG



George S. Marye, American ambassador to Russia, has his hands full taking care of stranded American tourists and of the interests of nations whose diplomatic representatives have left St. Petersburg.

TEXAS NEWS CONDENSE

San Angelo will have an election to determine whether that city will write a new charter.

A farmers' forum has been organized at Gainesville and will meet every first Monday.

W. D. Lewis of Coryell county was re-elected president of the Texas farmers' union.

The third annual fair will be held at Big Springs September 15, 16, 17 and 18. Nearly \$4,000 has been offered as premiums for the exhibits.

Threshing is in progress in the Floydada country, and wheat is turning out from 15 to 20 bushels to the acre, a better yield than was at first expected.

Texas will receive \$2,400,000 of the \$24,000,000 crop moving fund to be placed in the states from the federal treasury.

Clyde Taylor, of Belton, a 12-year-old boy, dreamed he was in swimming and dived from the second story window of his home to the ground, while asleep, breaking his arm, and was otherwise severely bruised.

The farmers of Howard county have 6,000 acres in cultivation this year in the Spanish peanut. The nuts sell for not less than \$1 a bushel; the hay brings \$16 a ton. Howard county has the largest peanut farm in Texas. The crop will average fifty bushels to the acre this season throughout the county.

Legal advice regarding the assumption of control of the Farmers' Union Cotton company by the Farmers' union of Texas was obtained by the board of directors of the Farmers' union, which was in quarterly session at Fort Worth. This selling agency will be known as the Central Selling Agency, although its charter name will remain "Farmers' Union Cotton company." This company will be run on the plan of a co-operative cotton marketing agency.

Texas railroads have declared an embargo on port shipments of wheat and other feedstuff cereals on account of the disturbed condition of ocean traffic due to the war in Europe. Railroads running out of Dallas announce they are taking this action to prevent a car shortage and to prevent stocking the Galveston docks with wheat, which will not be shipped until some sort of an agreement can be reached to permit the shipment of foodstuffs.

The Sulphur Springs cotton exchange has been organized with a representative membership of business and cotton men. The exchange will be on line with Dallas, Houston, Galveston and other Texas cities, receiving from thirty to forty flashes daily in addition to Liverpool calls. There will be no trading on the board and no future contracts will be handled.

Timpson had a \$150,000 fire, the most expensive in years. Surveyors are making a survey of the town preparatory to putting in a first-class water system, for which bonds were issued several months ago.

The mayor of Dallas announces that the finances of that city are in better shape than any city of its size in the United States. With a cash balance of \$1,476,425.03 on hand all public work will be pushed instead of slackened.

In a real estate deal in Ft. Worth Geo. T. Reynolds traded \$235,000 worth of Ft. Worth property to B. J. Tiller for the latter's ranch in Scurry and Borden counties, consisting of 23,000 acres. No cattle were involved in the transaction.

What is thought to be the smallest amount ever sued for in Texas was the amount involved wherein a furniture company in Dallas sues the Santa Fe for \$5 alleged overcharge on a freight shipment.

The Pecos commercial club has just finished the distribution of the third car load of Duroc-Jersey brood sows among the farmers of that section. The fourth car will be distributed in a few weeks.

Southern Methodist university at Dallas received a check for \$111,539.85 from the general education board of the Rockefeller foundation. This is half the sum, plus interest, as the university is to ultimately receive \$200,000.

Baylor college at Belton is experiencing such rapid growth that notwithstanding extensive improvements were made last year, more are being made this year to accommodate the attendance.

A farmers short course will be conducted at Memphis August 21 to 29, through the A. and M. college. The commercial club of that city is urging the farmers throughout that section to attend. A most interesting program has been arranged.

**Dixon Items**

Last Tuesday Mrs. W. E. McClendon was driven to Wheeler by her daughter Miss Chauncey where she took the cars for her old home at Rolan Texas. While away she will visit Wichita Falls and various places south.

Mr. F. C. Ross and wife were callers at the Ewing home Sunday.

S. M. McKee is drilling a well for Mr. Dickey.

W. E. McClendon has his binder running on J. E. Ewing's farm this week.

The Independent thrasher of Wheeler is in our part of the country this week.

Ralph Beau and Miss Claudia Dixon surprised many of their friends by driving over to Canadian and getting married last Friday.

Elzey McClendon drove his sister Miss Chauncey, cousin Maybelle and the Misses Ewing over to L. L. Dents last Saturday evening. All report a nice time.

Charlie Glover is in Canadian this week to see the city-So he says.

Wilson Edwards is in town having the Mail car repaired.

J. E. Ewing and family were Sunday guests at the Burchard home.

**Green Lake Items**

Mrs. Pursley went to Miami Saturday.

Eva Seiber and Annie Lard are spending a week with Mrs. Pursley.

Green Lake sure had a fine rain.

Eve Williams and family went to Pampa Sunday to visit Davy Striblings.

W. E. Davis went to Pampa Tuesday.

Mr. Hood was out in the Green Lake parts Tuesday selling fruit trees.

Wm. Patton was out to his place Tuesday.

Lute Seiber, H. E. Baird, and G. M. Moon were out to their places Tuesday.

Tom Pursley went to Miami Thursday.

Windy Allen and Frank Pursley were out Sunday.

Mrs. Pursley and Erve Black made a quick trip to town Saturday to see little Erwin Pursley who was very sick.

Jack Nickel is out making some wine.

Mrs. Harve Patton went to Wichita, Kansas Saturday to visit her mother.

**Mobeetie Locals**

It is with sad hearts and bowed heads that we report a death in our midst this week. John Morrow, one of the pioneers of the Panhandle and a time honored citizen passed from this world of sorrow to the great beyond where the ceaseless tides of eternity know no ending. He was brother of Mrs. F. P. Reid and was a druggist for several years at Mobeetie. He was a member of the W. O. W. Lodge of that place who showed their respect for the departed brother at the funeral. Mr. Morrow has been in ill health for several years and the last week of his life was not spent very pleasantly and Saturday night at about 9:00 the end came. Rev. Carpenter preached the funeral and the remains were laid to rest in the Mobeetie cemetery, Sunday eve. A large crowd gathered to pay their respect to the departed friend and show their respect they had for him.

The Big debate is going on this week and large crowds are attending. The sessions are held at 10 a.m. and 4 p.m., besides the debate Mobeetie is having a protracted meeting conducted by Elder John M. Rice.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Morris are the proud possessors of a fine boy who made his arrival Sunday morning.

W. L. Mathers made a trip to Miami Tuesday.

I expect to be in Miami Sept. 1, 2 and 3rd, delivering the order of hosiers from the Winona Mills patrons please notice dates as I will not send other notice. Should any be away from home please leave directions where to leave the goods.

Should there be any wishing to take orders for later delivery please leave names at the Fitch Hotel and I will take pleasure in calling on you. Resp. Mrs. Permia Rucker.

Plainview Nursery handles the trees that has been raised in the Panhandle. Be sure and save your orders for J. W. Harrah agt-52

Any one wanting dray work all W. F. Patton, Phone 67.

Figure that house, barn, granary, or header barge bill with the white House Lumber Co: Good grade at the right prices.

**REMOVAL NOTICE**

Dr. Claude Wolcott, Specialist treating the Eye, Ear, Nose Throat and CATARRH: has moved his Amarillo office to 105 West Fourth street. Nicely furnished Optical parlors in connection. "Who fits your glasses? No Agents." 25t.

**FOR SALE CHEAP**

A good 15 horse power gasoline engine, apply to F. H. Smyers

**FOR SALE**

A nice lot of oats now in the bins on my place. 40 cents per bushel. Samuel Edr...

**ESTRAYED OR STOLEN**

One small bay filly, about 14-1-2 hands high. Branded E on left jaw and T on right jaw, will pay liberal reward. W. S. Tolbert

**WANTED**

To rent, about 150 acres of land to sow in wheat. R. D. Overton, Miami

**Collier's**  
The National Weekly

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

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

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

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**ABSTRACT**  
Of Title made for any land or town lot in Roberts County  
J. K. MCKENZIE  
Miami, Texas.

**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.  
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GENERAL PRACTICE;  
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**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,  
30tf. Miami, Texas.

**At Phillpots ELEVATOR**  
You will find Chick en feed, wheat, mill run, brand, Oats, shorts, 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.

Good supply big German Millet Seed  
**J. W. PHILPOTT**

**FOR SALE**-Six hundred and forty acres of fine wheat land in Roberts County 3 miles north of Hoover. 500 acres can be sowed in wheat this fall, all till able. All smooth, plains land. Price Twenty thousand dollars, (\$20,000.00) small cash payment long time on balance, 8 per cent interest. L. N. Henry, Pampa, Texas.

I am prepared to fit you in glasses.  
Walter Cook Moons store

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Windmills, Pipes, Casing  
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Bell of Wichita Flour will please and  
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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  
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**NEW AND USED SACKS**

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Days work is over, come to the CAP ROCK Theatre and have an hours pleasant entertainment. Good music and good order and only the best and cleanest pictures will be shown.  
We show every night, rain or shine, Doors open at 8:15 If we fail to please you, we will cheerfully refund your money.  
MATINEE THUR. AND SAT. AT 2:30 P. M  
ADMISSION 10c  
The Cap Rock Theatre.  
Thompson & Hockett, Props.

**Bring Your TROUBLES TO THE Elliott Black Smith Shop, We'll fix 'em**

**HELP**  
Boost Roberts County, Send the Chief to a friend 6 months for 50c. DO IT to-day

**A Message to YOU**

Every line in every issue of the Chief is a Special message to you. There are no deads in the Chief—There never will be. Every ad in the paper is placed there and paid for for your mutual benefit. When you see ads in the Chief, READ them and rest assured it is live advertising and means something to you.

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