

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 16

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, December, 24 1914.

No. 22

Telephone Rates

Night Long Distance rates have been with drawn by The Southwestern Telegraph & Telephone Company, according to announcement made December 20, in order to improve service conditions by relieving the wires of the congestion previously experienced after 6 in the evening and during the early hours.

Manager T. R. Saxon explains the charge says: "The Southwestern Company wanted to increase its long distance business and popularize the use of the wires, especially between nearby towns. This could only be done as service conditions were improved and the demands of a very large proportion of telephone users, requiring a quick, accurate and efficient service, were needed. It was necessary to withdraw the reduced night rate."

"At the same time a plan was devised by which those having country telephones connected with a Southwestern exchange, may call any point on the company lines, within wagon hauling distance, during any hour night or day, and do so generally at a material, reduced cost. Inquiries may be made as to market conditions, for instance. People in town call their friends in a nearby town during the day as well they formerly could at night and not be subject to the inconvenience of unnecessary delay."

"Under former conditions the lowest charge, as a rule, was twenty-five cents, day or night. Now the lowest charge is fifteen cents and this for a three minute talking period instead of two as formerly."

Miami Market Yesterday

The Chief 1 yr.	\$1.00
Wheat No. 2	1.15
Oats	.50
Corn	.60
Maize per dwt	.09
Heads	9.50
Hay	9 to 13.00
Alfalfa	15.00
Butter	.15
Eggs	.25
Hens	.07 to .08
Turkeys	.10

EMERY BLACK
The One Horse Drayman
Office Phone No. 48

BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE PUT YOUR VALUABLES IN OUR VAULTS

We have installed a new nest of safety deposit boxes. All nice lock boxes, good size. Put your valuables away in a safe place where you will have no fear of them being stolen.

THE First State Bank Of Miami



A Real Bank For Depositors

Must Pay For

The Paper

Judge George Thomas, of Columbus, Neb., recently decided that if a man accepts a paper that is sent him he must pay for it. The decision was rendered in the case brought by the Columbus, (Neb.) Telegram against a man for \$2.35. The Telegram had been sent to the man's home and he had accepted the paper. When called upon to pay he refused and suite was brought. When Judge Thomas heard the evidence he instructed the jury to bring in a verdict for the Telegram. Judge Thomas ruled the old common law principle that when a man received and used he was bound to pay for applied in this instance.

New Game Law

A new game law that should be passed by all States would contain the following:

"Book agents may be shot between October 1st. and September 1st; Spring Poets from March 1st to June 1st.; Automobile Speed Demons from January 1st. to January 1st.; Road hogs from April 15th. to April 15th.; Amateur hunters from September 1st. to February 1st.; War talkers—no closed season; Any man who accepts a paper for two years and then, when the bill is presented, says 'I never ordered it,' may be killed on sight and shall be buried face downward in quicklime so as to destroy the germs and prevent the spread of this infection."

No Chief Next Week

We believe we have served our patrons faithful this year, have already published 52 issues that we believe worth more than the subscription price and this is the fourth issue this month, we have decided to skip our issue of Dec. 31st., take a week off, and visit our parents in Oklahoma if the weather permits.

We trust that this will not greatly inconvenience any one and we will just rest up a week and be better prepared for another year at the helm givin' you a good paper. We thank you very much, in advance for granting us this privilege.

Very Truly
The Editor

In Memory

On Saturday evening, Dec. 12, 1914, at three o'clock the death Angel visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Smith near Illinois Bend and wafted home to God the sweet spirit of their little girl, Ada Lucille. Lucille was seven years, ten months and twenty-six days old. She was sick only a few days, on Thursday morning she was taken with convulsions and was unconscious till the end came. Of course she suffered but her suffering is now over so weep not, dear parents, for she is at rest and knows nothing but happiness. Oh! that all may be as ready to go as she was, although she was an invalid she bore her suffering with patience and was always ready to meet us with a smile. She will be missed, the vacant place can never be filled but our loss is her eternal gain. Her little body was laid to rest Sunday the 13th. at three o'clock in Illinois Bend Cemetery. She leaves a father, a mother, one sister, two small brothers and a host of relatives. May they bow in submission to God's Will and be ready to meet Lucille in her Heavenly Home where parting will be no more.

Thy gentle voice now is hushed
Thy warm true heart is still
And on thy young and innocent brow
Is resting death's cold chill
Thy hands are clasped upon thy heart,
We have kissed thy lovely brow
And in our aching hearts we know
We have no darling now.

One who loved her
Mr. and Mrs. Smith lived near Miami for a number of years.

Over The Plains

The Contract for the New state Normal at Canyon has been let, the building is to be completed by Sept. 1st. 1915.

Mrs. Goodnight a pioneer of the plains will sell two buffalo and place the receipts to the aid of the Belgians.

Ray Winters and Miss Maudie Reynolds were married at Canadian last week. Chas. M. Cowan and Mrs. Lelia Neal were married at Ochiltree the same week.

Rev. J. N. Nichols has accepted a call at the Presbyterian Church at Higgins.

The citizens of Lipscomb met Saturday evening to organize a flour mill company.

Nine families from Childress County are moving to Wheeler County this week to occupy places they have recently purchased in the Kell ranch.

The Shamrock Texan reports two wild bears being seen near

We Thank

Our Customers and friends and the people of Miami for their liberal patronage in 1914, and wish you all a Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

STUDER
"The Meat Man"

there last week on the river Hunting parties failed to find them.

Reports are out that the Santa Fe will start two new passenger trains through this line Jan. 3rd.

FOR SALE, some nice meat hogs, weight about 150 lbs. Will deliver them dressed to any place in town at 10 cents per pound.
C. Coffee

All Accounts and Past Due notes unpaid, without satisfactory settlements are made will be placed with attys. 1-1-15.
W. W. Davis & Co.

Special Notice

To parties owing me notes past due please call and settle same before Jan. 1st. Do this and save further cost in the matter. Call at the Bank of Miami and you may find your notes. This is an earnest request and I trust that all will favor me with an early settlement.
Respectfully,
O. B. Hardin.

LOST, one shell hair pin, blue and white sets, somewhere between the Cap Rock Theatre and the Auditorium. Return to the Theatre and receive reward.



Maxwell 5 passenger touring car with complete equipment—including mohair top, clear vision ventilating windshield, speedometer, tire carrier and electric horn. Electric lights and starter. \$795 F.O.B. Miami. 1915 Hudson light Six 40 \$1650. delivered. Always ready to demonstrate.

J. L. Seiber & Co. Agts.

Educate For Business

Improve yourself by studying bookkeeping, shorthand, typewriting, 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.

Daugherty's Business College
C. H. WIAEMAN, Manager. Amarillo, Texas

IF YOU ARE WISE

YOU WILL START A BANK ACCOUNT TODAY

It is hard enough to make both ends meet without figuring on the Unexpected. And be sure the unexpected will come. NO ONE EVER ESCAPES IT. Better start an account now and be prepared. And why not make sure of a good start by placing your first deposit with us. We solicit your account.

The Bank of Miami
(Unincorporated)
ROBERTS COUNTY DEPOSITORY

Of Course—Why Not?

"Will good times ever return?" inquired a pessimist in speculating on his Christmas expenditures.

Of course they will. Why not? Here's the why of the will;

1. There is as much money in the country as there ever was.

2. The farmers have just harvested one of the biggest crops in history and are selling at good prices.

3. Federal reserve banks have been opened and millions of dollars of new money will be placed at disposal of the banks of the country.

4. The banks in turn will have plenty of money to loan to big manufacturing and other industries for operating capital.

5. These concerns in turn will start the wheel of commerce to revolving and millions of unemployed men and women will return to work.

6. Foreign governments are placing heavy orders for all kinds of supplies needed in prosecuting their war.

7. Other orders for American made goods are pouring in from all parts of the world.

8. The financial situation has clarified, banks are opening up their vaults, and great manufacturing industries are preparing to open again on an extensive scale, many of them even now calling in employees who were laid off many weeks ago.

Yes, you can dig down and spend that Christmas money without any fear of where the next dollar is coming from.

The Last Shot

BY
FREDERICK PALMER

(Copyright, 1914, by Charles Scribner's Sons)

SYNOPSIS.

At their home on the frontier between the Browns and Grays, Marta Galland and her mother, entertaining Colonel Westerling of the Grays, see Captain Lanstron of the Browns injured by a fall in his aeroplane. Ten years later, Westerling, now a chief of staff, re-enforces South La Tir and meditates on war. He calls on Marta, who is visiting in the Gray capital. She tells him of her teaching children the follies of war and martial patriotism, and begs him to prevent war while he is chief of staff. On the march with the 3d of the Browns Private Stransky, anarchist, is placed under arrest. Colonel Lanstron begs him off. Lanstron calls on Marta at her home. He talks with Feller, the gardener. Marta tells Lanstron that she believes Feller to be a spy. Lanstron confesses it is true. Lanstron shows Marta a telephone which Feller has concealed in a secret passage under the tower for use to benefit the Browns in war emergencies. Lanstron declares his love for Marta. Westerling and the Gray premier plan to use a trivial international affair to foment warlike patriotism in army and people and strike before declaring war. Partow, Brown chief of staff, and Lanstron, made vice, discuss the trouble, and the Browns discuss attacks. The Browns check them. Artillery, infantry, aeroplanes and dirigibles engage. Stransky, rising to make the anarchist speech of his life, draws the Gray artillery fire. Nocked by a sharp splinter he goes berserk and fights "all a man." Marta has her first glimpse of war in its modern, cold, scientific, murderous brutality. The Browns fall back to the Galland house. Stransky forces Marta to see a night attack. The Grays attack in force. Feller leaves his secret telephone and goes back to his guns. Hand to hand fighting. The Browns fall back again. Marta asks Lanstron over the phone to appeal to Partow to stop the fighting. Vandals in the Galland house.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

Then a staff-officer appeared in the doorway. When he saw a woman enter the room he frowned. He had ridden from the town, which was empty of women, a fact that he regarded as a blessing. If she had been a maid servant he would have kept on his cap. Seeing that she was not, he removed it and found himself in want of words as their eyes met after she had made a gesture to the broken glass on the floor and the lacerated table top, which said too plainly:

"Do you admire your work?"

The fact that he was well groomed and freshly shaven did not in any way dissipate in her feminine mind his connection with this destruction. He had never seen anything like the smile which went with the gesture. Her eyes were too continuing and challenging flames. Her chin was held high and steady, and the pallor of exhaustion, with the blackness of her hair and eyes, made her strangely commanding. He understood that she was not waiting for him to speak, but was to go.

"I did not know that there was a woman here!" he said.

"And I did not know that officers of the Grays were accustomed to enter private houses without invitations!" she replied.

"This is a little different," he began. She interrupted him.

"But the law of the Grays is that homes should be left undisturbed, isn't it? At least, it is the law of civilization. I believe you profess, too, to protect property, do you not?"

"Why, yes!" he agreed. He wished that he could get a little respite from the steady fire of her eyes. It was embarrassing and as confusing as the white light of an impracticable logic.

"In that case, please place a guard around our house lest some more of your soldiers get out of control," she went on.

"I can do that, yes," he said. "But we are to make this a staff headquarters and must start at once to put the house in readiness."

"General Westerling's headquarters?" she inquired.

He parried the question with a frown. Staff-officers never give information. They receive information and transmit orders.

"I know General Westerling. You will tell him that my mother, Mrs. Galland, and our maid and myself are very tired from the entertainment he has given us, unasked, and we need sleep to-night. So you will leave us until morning and that door, sir, is the one out into the grounds."

The staff-officer bowed and went out by that door, glad to get away from Marta's eyes. His inspection of the premises with a view to plans for staff accommodation could wait. Westerling would not be here for two days at least.

"Whew! What energy she has!" he thought. "I never had anybody make me feel so contemptibly unlike a gentleman in my life."

Yet Marta, returning to the hall, had to steady herself in a dizzy moment against the wall. Complete reaction had come. She craved sleep as if it were the one true, real thing in the world. She craved sleep for the clarity of mind that comes with the morning light, in the haziness of fleecy thought, as slumber drew its soft clouds around her, her last conscious visions were the pleasant ones rising from a background of horror; of Feller's smile when he went back to his automatic for good; of Dellarme's smile as he was dying; of Stransky's smile as Minna gave him hope; and of Hugo's face as he uttered his flute-like cry of protest. In her ears were the haunt-

ing calmness and contained force of Lanstron's voice over the telephone. She was pleased to think that she had not lost her temper in her talk with the staff-officer. No, she had not flared once in indignation. It was as if she had absorbed some of Lanny's own self-control. Lanny would approve of her in that scene with an officer of the Grays. And she realized that a change had come over her—a change inexplicable and telling—and she was tired—oh, so tired! It had been exhausting work, indeed, for one woman, though she had been around the world, making war on two armies.

The general staff-officer of the Grays, who had tasted Marta's temper on the first call, when he returned the next morning did not enter unannounced. He rang the door-bell.

"I have a message for you from General Westerling," he said to her. "The general expresses his deep regret at the unavoidable damage to your house and grounds and has directed that everything possible be done immediately in the way of repairs."

In proof of this the officer called attention to a group of service-corps men who were removing the sand-bags from the first terrace. Others were at work in the garden setting uprooted plants back into the earth.

"His Excellency says," continued the officer, "that, although the house is so admirably suited for staff purposes, we will find another if you desire."

He was too polite and too considerate in his attitude for Marta not to meet him in the same spirit.

"That is what we should naturally prefer," and Marta bowed her head in indication.

"We should have to begin installing the telegraph and telephone service on the lower floor at once," he remarked. "In fact, all arrangements must be made before the general's arrival."

"He has been a guest here before," she said reminiscently and detachedly.

Her head dropped lower, in apparent disregard of his presence, as she took counsel with herself. She was perfectly still, without even the movement of an eye-lash. Other considerations than any he might suggest, he subtly understood, held her attention. They were the criterion by which she would at length assent or dissent, and nothing could hurry the Marta of today, who yesterday had been a creature of feverish impulse.

It seemed a long time that he was watching that wonderful profile under the very black hair, soft with the softness of flesh, yet firmly carved. She lifted her head gradually, her eyes sweeping past the spot where Feller had manned the automatic, where Stransky had thrown Pitzer over the parapet. He saw the glance arrested and focussed on the flag of the Grays, which was floating from a staff on the outskirts of the town, and slowly, glowingly, the light rippling on its folds was reflected in her face.

"She is for us! She is a Gray!" he thought triumphantly. The woman and the flag! The matter-of-fact staff-officer felt the thrill of sentiment.

"I think we can arrange it," Marta announced with a rare smile of assent.

"Then I'll go back to town and set the signal-corps men to work," he said.

"And when you come you will find the house at your disposal," she assured him.

Except that he was raising his cap instead of saluting, he was conscious of withdrawing with the deference due to a superior.

In place of the smile, after he had gone, came a frown and a look in her eyes as if at something revolting; then the smile returned, to be succeeded by the frown, which was followed by an indeterminate shaking of the head.

CHAPTER XIV.

Tea on the Veranda Again.

It was more irritating than ever for Mrs. Galland to keep pace with her daughter's inconsistencies. Here was Marta saying coolly:

"Unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's." We have our property, our home to protect. Perhaps the Grays have come to stay for good, so graciousness is our only weapon. We cannot fight a whole army single-handed."

"You have found that out, Marta?" said Mrs. Galland.

"We have four rooms in the baron's tower and a kitchen stove," Marta proceeded. "With Minna we can make ourselves very comfortable and leave the house to the staff."

"The Gallands in their gardener's quarters! The staff of the Grays in ours! Your father will turn in his grave!" Mrs. Galland exclaimed.

"But, mother, it is not quite agreeable to think of three women living in the same house with a score of strange men!" Marta persisted.

"I had not thought of that, Marta. Of course, it would be abominable!" agreed Mrs. Galland, promptly capitulating where a point of propriety was involved.

When Marta informed the officer—the same one who had rung the door-bell on his second visit—of the family's decision he appeared shocked at the idea of eviction that was implied. But, secretly pleased at the turn of events, he hastened to apologize for war's brutal necessities, and Marta's complaisance led him to consider himself something of a diplomatist. Yes, more than ever he was convinced of the wisdom of an invader ringing door-bells.

Meanwhile, the service-corps men had continued their work until now there was no vestige of war in the grounds that labor could obliterate; and masons had come to repair the walls of the house itself and plasterers to renew the broken ceilings.

All this Marta regarded in a kind of charmed wonder that an invader could be so considerate. Her manner with the officers in charge of preparations had the simplicity and ease which a woman of twenty-seven, who is not old-maidish because she is not afraid of a single future, may employ as a serene hostess. She frequently asked if there were good news.

"Yes," was the uniform reply. An unexpected setback here or resistance there, but progress, nevertheless. But she learned, too, that the first two days' fighting along the frontier had cost the Grays fifty thousand casualties.

"In order to make an omelet you must break eggs!" she remarked.

"Spoken like a true soldier—like a member of the staff!" was the reply.

In her constraint and detachment they realized her conscious appreciation of the fact that in earlier times her people had been for the Browns; but in her flashes of interest in the progress of the war, flashes from a woman's unilitary mind, they judged that her heart was with the Grays. And why not? Was it not natural that a woman with more than her share of intellectual perception should be on the right side? From her associations it was not to be expected that she would make an outright declaration of apostasy. This would destroy the value and the attractiveness of her conversation. Reverence for the past, for a father who had fought for the Browns, against her own convictions, made her attitude appear singularly and delicately correct.

The war was a week old—a week which had developed other tangents and traps than La Tir—on the morning that the first installment of junior officers came to occupy the tables and desks. Where the family portraits had hung in the dining room were now big maps dotted with brown and gray flags. Portable field cabinets with sectional maps on a large scale were arranged around the walls of the drawing-room. In what had been the lounging-room of the old days of Galland prosperity, the refrain of half a dozen telegraph instruments made melody with the clicking of typewriters. Cooks and helpers were busy in the kitchen; for the staff were to live like gentlemen; they were to have their morning baths, their comfortable beds, and



"Just Like Old Days, Isn't It?"

regular meals. No twinge of indigestion or of rheumatism from exposure was to interfere with the working of their precious intellectual processes. No detail of assistance would be lacking to save any bureaucratic head time and labor. The bedrooms were appointed according to rank—that of the master awaited the master; the best servant's bedroom awaited Francois, his valet.

When Bouchard, the chief of intelligence who fought the battle of wits and spies against Lanstron, came, two hours before Westerling was due, the last of the staff except Westerling and his personal aide had arrived. Bouchard, with his iron gray hair, bushy eyebrows, strong, aquiline nose, and hawk-like eyes, his mouth hidden by a bristly moustache, was lean and saturnine, and he was loyal. No jealous thought entered his mind at having to serve a man younger than himself. He did not serve a personality; he served a chief of staff and a profession. The score of words which escaped him as he looked over the arrangements were all of directing criticism and bitten off sharply, as if he regretted that he had to waste breath in communicating even a thought.

"I tell nothing, but you tell me everything!" said Bouchard's hawk eyes. He was old-fashioned; he looked his part, which was one of the many points of difference between him and Lanstron as a chief of intelligence.

It lacked one minute to four when Hedworth Westerling, chief of staff in name as well as power now, alighted from the gray automobile that turned in at the Galland drive. His Excellency had not occupied his new headquarters as soon as he expected, but this could have no influence on results. If he had lost fifty thousand men on the first two days and two hundred thousand since the war had begun, should he allow this to disturb his well-being of body or mind? His well-being of body and mind meant the ultimate saving of lives.

Confidence was reflected in Westerling's bearing and in his smile of command as he passed through the staff rooms, Turcas and Bouchard in his train, with tacit approval of the arrangements. Finally, Turcas, now vice-chief of staff, and the other chiefs awaited his pleasure in the library, which was to be his sanctum. On the massive seventeenth-century desk lay a number of reports and suggestions. Westerling ran through them with accustomed swiftness of sitting and then turned to his personal aide.

"Tell Francois that I will have tea on the veranda."

From the fact that he took with him the papers that he had laid aside, subordinate generals, with the gift of unspoken directions which is a part of their profession, understood that he meant to go over the subjects requiring special attention while he had tea.

"Everything is going well—well!" he added.

"Well!" ran the unspoken communication of confidence through the staff. So well that His Excellency was calmly taking tea on the veranda! For the indefatigable Turcas the detail; for Westerling the front of Jove.

He had told Marta only two weeks ago that he should see her again if war came; and war had come. With the inviting prospect of a few holiday moments in which to continue the interview that had been abruptly concluded in a hotel reception-room, he started down the terrace steps. Above the second terrace he saw a crown of woman's hair—hair of jet abundance, shading a face that brought familiar completeness to the scene. Their glances met where the path ended at the second terrace flight; hers shot with a beam of restrained and questioning good humor that spoke at least a truce to the invader.

"You called sooner than I expected," she said in a note of equivocal pleasantry.

"Or I," he rejoined with a shade of triumph, the politest of triumph. He was a step above her, her head on a level with the pocket of his blouse. His square shoulders, commanding height, and military erectness were thus emphasized, as was her own feminine slightness.

"I want to thank you," she said. "As becomes a soldier, your forethought was expressed in action. It was the promptness of the men you sent to look after the garden which saved the uprooted plants before they were past recovery."

"I wished it for your sake and somewhat for my own sake to be the same that it was in the days when I used to call," he said graciously. "Tea was from four to five, do you remember? Will you join me? I have just ordered it."

A generous, pleasant conqueror, this! No one knew better than Westerling how to be one when he chose. He was something of an actor. Leaders of men of his type usually are.

"Why, yes. Very gladly!" she assented with no undue cordiality and no undue constraint, quite as if there were no war.

Neutrality could not be better impersonated, he thought, than in the even cleaving of her lips over the words. They seemed to say that a storm had come and gone and a new set of masters had taken the place of the old. As they approached the veranda Francois was placing the tea things.

"Just like the old days, isn't it?" he exclaimed with his first sip, convinced that the officers' commissary supplied excellent tea in the field.

"Yes, for the moment—if we forget the war!" she replied, and looked away, preoccupied, toward the landscape.

"If we forget the war!" She bore on the words rather grimly. The change that he had noted between the Marta of the hotel reception-room and the Marta of the moment was not altogether developed since she was in the capital. In these three weeks war had been brought to her door. She had been under heavy fire. Yet this subject of the war was the one which he, as an invader, considered himself bound to avoid.

"We do forget it at tea, don't we?" she asked.

"At least we need not speak of it!" she replied.

"I am staying tonight. I was going to ask if you wouldn't remain on the veranda while I go over these papers. It—it would be very cozy and pleasant."

"Why, yes," she agreed with evident pleasure.

Turcas came, in answer to Westerling's ring. The orders and suggestions on the table seemed to be the product of this lath of a man, the vice-chief, but a lath of steel, not wood, who appeared a runner trained for a race of intellects in the scratch class. One by one, almost perfunctorily, Westerling gave his assent as he passed the papers to Turcas; while

Turcas's dry voice, coming from between a narrow opening of the thin lips, gave his reasons with a rapid-fire's precision in answer to his chief's inquiries.

With each order somewhere along that frontier some unit of a great organism would respond. The reserves from this position would be transferred to that; such a position would be felt out before dark by a reconnaissance in force, however costly; the rapid-firers of the 19th Division would be transferred to the 20th; despite the 37th Brigade's losses, it would still form the advance; General So-and-So would be superseded after his failure yesterday; Colonel So-and-So would take his place as acting major-general; more care must be exercised in recommendations for bronze crosses, lest their value so depreciate that officers and men would lack incentive to win them.

Marta was having a look behind the scenes at the fountainhead of great events. Power! Power! The absolute power of the soldier in the saddle, with premier and government and all the institutions of peace only a dim background for the processes of war! Opposite her was a man who could make and unmake not only generals but even the destinies of peoples. By every sign he enjoyed his power for its own sake. There must be a chief of the five millions, which were as a moving forest of destruction, and here was the chief, his strength reflected in the strong muscles of his short neck as he turned his head to listen to Turcas. Marta recalled the contrast between Westerling and Lanstron as they faced each other after the wreck of the aeroplane ten years ago; the iron invincibility of the elder's sturdy, mature figure and the alert, high-strung invincibility of the slighter figure of the younger man.

He had taken up a paper thoughtfully after Turcas withdrew, when he looked up to Marta in answer to a movement in her chair. She had bent forward in a pose that freed her figure from the chair-back in an outline of suppleness and firmness; her lips were parted, showing a faint line of the white of her teeth, and he caught her gazing at him in a kind of wondering admiration. But she dropped her eyelids instantly and said deliberately, less to him than to herself:

"You have the gift!"

No tea-table flattery that he knew; only the reflection of a fact whose existence had been borne in on her by observation.

"The gift? How?" he inquired, speaking to the fringe of hair that half hid her lowered face.

She looked up, smiling brightly.

"You don't know what gift! Not the pianist's! Not the poet's! Why, of course, the supreme gift of command! The thing that made you chief of staff! And the war goes well for you, doesn't it?"

Delicious morsel, this, to a connoisseur in compliments! He tasted it with the same self-satisfied smile that he had her first prophecy. To her who had then voiced a secret he had shared with no one, as his chest swelled with a full breath, he bared another in the delight of the impression he had made on her.

"Yes, as you foresaw—as I planned!" he said. "Yes, I planned all, step by step, till I was chief of staff and ready. I convinced the premier that it was time to strike and I chose the hour to strike; for Bodlapoo was only a convenient excuse for the last of all the steps."

Turcas's dry voice, coming from between a narrow opening of the thin lips, gave his reasons with a rapid-fire's precision in answer to his chief's inquiries.

With each order somewhere along that frontier some unit of a great organism would respond. The reserves from this position would be transferred to that; such a position would be felt out before dark by a reconnaissance in force, however costly; the rapid-firers of the 19th Division would be transferred to the 20th; despite the 37th Brigade's losses, it would still form the advance; General So-and-So would be superseded after his failure yesterday; Colonel So-and-So would take his place as acting major-general; more care must be exercised in recommendations for bronze crosses, lest their value so depreciate that officers and men would lack incentive to win them.

Marta was having a look behind the scenes at the fountainhead of great events. Power! Power! The absolute power of the soldier in the saddle, with premier and government and all the institutions of peace only a dim background for the processes of war! Opposite her was a man who could make and unmake not only generals but even the destinies of peoples. By every sign he enjoyed his power for its own sake. There must be a chief of the five millions, which were as a moving forest of destruction, and here was the chief, his strength reflected in the strong muscles of his short neck as he turned his head to listen to Turcas. Marta recalled the contrast between Westerling and Lanstron as they faced each other after the wreck of the aeroplane ten years ago; the iron invincibility of the elder's sturdy, mature figure and the alert, high-strung invincibility of the slighter figure of the younger man.

He had taken up a paper thoughtfully after Turcas withdrew, when he looked up to Marta in answer to a movement in her chair. She had bent forward in a pose that freed her figure from the chair-back in an outline of suppleness and firmness; her lips were parted, showing a faint line of the white of her teeth, and he caught her gazing at him in a kind of wondering admiration. But she dropped her eyelids instantly and said deliberately, less to him than to herself:

"You have the gift!"

No tea-table flattery that he knew; only the reflection of a fact whose existence had been borne in on her by observation.

"The gift? How?" he inquired, speaking to the fringe of hair that half hid her lowered face.

She looked up, smiling brightly.

"You don't know what gift! Not the pianist's! Not the poet's! Why, of course, the supreme gift of command! The thing that made you chief of staff! And the war goes well for you, doesn't it?"

Delicious morsel, this, to a connoisseur in compliments! He tasted it with the same self-satisfied smile that he had her first prophecy. To her who had then voiced a secret he had shared with no one, as his chest swelled with a full breath, he bared another in the delight of the impression he had made on her.

"Yes, as you foresaw—as I planned!" he said. "Yes, I planned all, step by step, till I was chief of staff and ready. I convinced the premier that it was time to strike and I chose the hour to strike; for Bodlapoo was only a convenient excuse for the last of all the steps."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WORLD MISSION OF CHIVALRY

Of Much Worth If Only to Create the Useful Romance of Action.

Chivalry served to draw out and develop those free, bold spirits whose talents could not have been evoked by the disputations of the schoolmen nor the mortifications of the religious zealots, says the Engineering Magazine. It created a romance of action to match the saint's moral paradise and evoked poetry and the arts to celebrate its charms. The love of the beautiful which it begot caused a hospitable reception to be given in Europe to the refinements brought from the East by the returning crusaders, which caused the first slight stirring of international trade.

The enthusiasm which the many-sided ideal of chivalry evoked with its galaxy of virtues, may be seen, in literature, in the unfolding of the themes of the simple Aryan folk tale, and the prose romances of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, into the sensuous beauty of Provençal poetry and the delicacy and pathos of Plutarch and Dante. Chivalry embellished with romance the lives of its half-legendary founders, Charlemagne, Siegfried and Arthur. It supplied the conception of virtue sung in Chaucer's Pilgrimage, Malory's "Morte D'Arthur" and Spenser's "Faerie Queene." In the world of action chivalry animated the crusades, dispensed justice throughout Europe for 400 years, purified court life and made much of the warfare of the middle ages peculiarly humane and noble. Its enthusiasm burned into brilliancy in such characters as Richard and Blondel, the Black Prince and his father, Tancred, Godfrey of Bouillon, Gaston de Poix, Bayard and Warwick, and in a thousand forgotten commanders of the Templars, the Knights of St. John and the Teutonic Knights.

Speed of Run of Stream.

A stream runs most rapidly one-ninth of the depth below the surface and its average speed is that of the current two-fifths of the depth above the bottom.

TEXAS NEWS CONDENSED

Approximately \$300,000 is planned to be spent on paving the streets of Temple in the next 12 months.

Active preparations are being made at Mexia for beginning construction on the two gas pipe lines out of that city to Waco and Corsicana.

Harry Lee Marriner, staff poet of the Galveston-Dallas News, died last week. The end was peaceful, and without suffering. He was born in Kentucky in 1872.

Land Commissioner Robins has published a new list of school lands coming on the market during the first six months of 1915. The acreage to be sold is not near so large as usual.

A dispatch from Athens says: "The military governor of Syria has forbidden the departure of all foreign subjects, including the consuls of neutral states."

A company with \$20,000 capital stock was recently organized at Minola for the purpose of prospecting for oil on 500 acres of land under their lease in Wood county.

One of the largest shipments of cotton from Taylor in many months was made last week when a local cotton buyer shipped a solid train load of cotton over the I. & G. N. railroad consigned to Japan.

Postal receipts for Waco for November totaled \$12,670.46, as compared with \$13,593.19 in the same month last year, a decrease of \$922.73. The falling off was due to the fact that two large mail order houses closed their doors some time ago.

A strong note of optimism on Texas business conditions came from Commissioner of Insurance and Banking Collier, who is well qualified to speak thereon, because of his intimate knowledge of business conditions in Texas, reflected through the 800 and odd state banks under his immediate supervision.

As a result of the large peanut crop in Denton county this year the Denton oil mill is getting estimates on the cost of installing special machinery for the handling of peanuts, presses, hullers and the like before next year. Local peanut growers say there is available now a supply of 10,000 bushels of nuts.

A farmers organization at Stamford has made application to the municipal free employment bureau at Dallas to send 650 cotton pickers to Stamford. It was related that 15,000 bales of cotton remained to be picked in that section, and also intimated that 1,000 men would be needed to help gather the crop.

The directors of Ward county irrigation district No. 1 have sold to the contractors bonds of the district to the amount of \$350,000, and have closed a contract for the construction of the Sand lake reservoir, the intake, dams and laterals, needed for the operation of the reservoir. This reservoir, when completed, will furnish an abundant water supply for an additional 20,000 acres of land.

The expenditure of \$106,000 by the Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe railroad for improvements is authorized in the monthly statement of work determined upon during November. Grade revision in the suburbs of Dallas will cost \$17,268. Approximately half the entire appropriation is for construction of telegraph and telephone lines between Beaumont and Longview. More than \$20,000 will be spent for equipment.

The Rev. I. A. Hanson, who has been business manager of North Texas College and Kidney conservatory of music for the last two years, has resigned to take active work in the North Texas conference.

A statement of deposits in the Dallas Postal Savings bank on Dec. 1, issued by Postmaster Burkholder, showed deposits on that date aggregated \$182,151, a gain of \$3,986 since Nov. 1. The total number of depositors now is 1,739.

Hampson Gary of Tyler, has been tendered and accepted the position of special assistant collector for the department of state at Washington and will leave soon for the national capital.

Announcement is made that the Denison Bank & Trust company, a local banking institution, would purchase \$55,000 worth of Denison improvement bonds. These bonds were voted more than a year ago for the construction of a filtration plant and for street and other improvements.

Last week Moran precinct went dry. There were 212 votes cast giving prohibition 11 majority. This places Shackelford county entirely in the dry column.

Nov. 23 there was an election held at Shamrock for the purpose of voting for an additional public school tax of 50c per \$100, also for \$2,000 additional bonds to finish the basement and install a heating and sewerage system for the new \$20,000 public school building.

Just Received

A Fine Line of Diamonds

Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, and Hand painted China. Also toilet and manicure sets. Now is your chance to get a nice X-mas present right. All the standard makes of watches at prices below the jobbers wholesale cost, try me and see. Below I give you samples of how my prices run.

Diamond Lavaleers at a Great Reduction.

21 J. B. W. Raymond (Elgin) 20 yr case	\$27.50
21 J Waltham in 20 yr case	\$21.25
21 J Hamilton in 20 yr case	\$28.00
17 J Elgin, G. M. Wheeler adj. 20 yr case	\$17.50
19 J Waltham Riverside 25 yr case	\$24.75
17 J Waltham or Elgin 20 yr case	\$14.00
15 J Ladies Elgin or Waltham, 25 yr case	\$14.00
15 J Ladies Hampden in 25 yr case	\$13.50

Gold Lavaleers at a Great Reduction.

Same reduction on all other watches. These watches were bought in Europe and brought back and we can sell them cheaper than we can buy them from the wholesale jewelers.

WALTER COOK Miami Texas

seems to me, when I read my home paper, as though I was shaking hands with a chum. I think the articles written by Peter Radford have done more for the farmer than any series of articles I have ever read. Have you ever read his article on 'Political Preachers?' It is one of the best he ever wrote. Every farmer and every farmer's wife should read it. It's great.

Day before yesterday a perfectly nice lady called up and with tears in her voice reproved us for not mentioning the fact that she had a friend visiting her last week. We told her that she had not let us know anything about it and that therefore, we did not know that she had a visitor. Then she said, "Well you should have known. I thought you were running a newspaper." Wouldn't that rattle your slats? Some people think that an editor ought to be a cross between Argus and Anna Eve Fay. They seem to think that our five sense are augmented by a sixth that lets us know everything that happens, even if we see, hear, feel, taste or smell it not. Dear lady, editors are only human or at least, almost human. If you have a friend visiting you are going away, or returned from a visit out of town, if Johnnie falls and breaks his arm, if your husband chops off his toe instead of a stick of wood, if anything happens that makes you glad, or sad, happy, or mad, call us up. Tell us about it. That's the way to get it in the paper.

A Merry Christmas AND A Happy New Year

To our friends and Customers. May the new year bring you all of the best that is good and none of the bad at all.

The Miami Merc. Co.

Why not use that \$130,000,000 cotton loan fund to build cotton factories in the South. That should be enough to build several cotton factories and then we would be a little more independent. Of course it would be a little harder on the present crop but it would make things much better in the future for the cotton growing states.

Editor Stamer of the Wheeler Sun has sold his interest in the paper to F. G. Ford. Mr. Stamer has accepted a position at Wizard Wells and has gone to it. We regret to lose Bro. Stamer from the fraternity but wish him and new management of the Sun success.



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.



DR. M. L. GUNN
Physician and Surgeon

Office at Central Drug Store
Miami - Texas

THE FITH HOTEL

Under New Management
Everything the best that can be had.

M. M. McCauley, Proprietor.

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 eleven o'clock. Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

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

Business meeting Wed. night after...

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE,

DRUGS and MEDICINES, Toilet articles, Etc

—C. S. SEIBER, Prop—

JEWELER AND WATCH REPAIRER

Miami - - Texas.



EXCURSION RATE

Christmas and New Year holiday rates to all points in Texas. Tickets on sale Dec. 23, 24, 25, 26, 30, 31 and Jan. 1. Rates one way plus one-third for round trip. Don't forget to go home and see the old folks. Also special rates to all important points in various states.

F. S. BARRON, Agent,

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., DECEMBER 24 1914



THE BEST WAY TO KEEP POSTED

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

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

THE SOUTHWESTERN TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE CO. DALLAS, TEXAS



We wish for every reader of the Chief and all its friends a merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year. We feel greatly indebted to the dear people of Miami for the liberal patronage given the Chief in 1914 and we trust that everything good will happen to them in 1915. Let us all resolve to be happy the whole year and to make every one else happy. It makes others happy to see their friends happy. If we would always seem happy it would make a better feeling among those we meet. Whether mad or sad, let us all wear a smile during 1915 never complain of anything because complaining does no good. Make the new year better for

everyone. Strive to do everything good and help every worthy cause that you can. Don't grumble. Don't knock. Don't cuss about things. Take everything as a matter of fact and if we do not like it then try to remedy it in a peaceful way. Give every one the privilege of their own thinking and a full right to their honest beliefs, politically, religious and otherwise. Be peaceable, be happy, be charitable, be sober, be pleasant and do all the good you can to everyone.

"The farmer of today is entirely different from the farmer of yesterday," said Secretary C. N. McIlvaine, of the South Dakota State Fair, "and I really believe that the country news papers have been the greatest aid to the farmers and made them what they are to-day. There is no better or quicker way to get an education than to read the papers. If a man is away from his home town his home paper comes to him like a best friend. It just

Peters "Diamond Brand"



Start

The New year RIGHT Purchase your wife a pair of Diamond brand shoes.

For Yourself and the Boys, Peters Shoes Are Always Best. Try one pair and be convinced.



We wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

J. R. Webster

Best Place on Earth to buy Dry Goods



And a Happy and prosperous New Year to you all is our sincere Wishes.

We take this opportunity to thank the good people for the generous support and good will extended this store this year, and assure you of our untiring efforts to merit it in the future. We wish you all the joys and blessings of the yuletide season.

S. C. Osborne & Co.

NOTICE

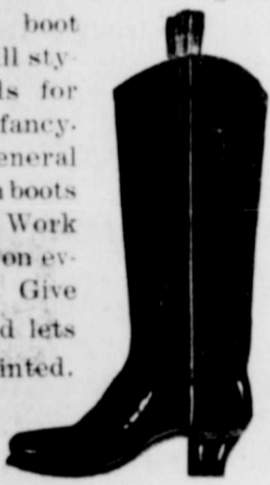
Have three nice upstairs office rooms to rent. Nice rooms.
T. M. Cunningham

Col. L. S. PALMER Auctioneer

Terms Reasonable. See L. B. Robertson or write to Canadian

Boot & Shoe Maker.

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



MAIL ORDERS

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

Miami, Texas.

LOST STRAYED OR STOLEN

A 2 yr. old heifer, red mottle face branded H M A on right side. Disappeared Nov. 20 from Gossitt place.

19 tf. H. M. Anderson.

FOR SALE

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

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

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

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

PASSENGER TRAIN TIME CARD
(Southern Kansas Railway of Texas)
17—West Bound 7:12 p. m. daily
13—West Bound 5:30 a. m. daily
18—East Bound 11:07 a. m. daily
14—East Bound 6:35 p. m. daily

We are in the market for broom-corn as well as grain and feed. And are able to furnish any thing in the feed line and now selling mill run brand at \$1.50 other feeds in proportion. The price is right for the money.
Philpott Elevator.



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. F. Baird, Sec.

WE WISH

Everybody Everywhere, a merry Christmas and happy New Year. May all your joys be great and your sorrows be small in 1915.

J. A. NEWMAN

H. M. Barrett, auctioneer of Pampa was down first of the week and held a sale in town Monday for W. C. Draper and one in the country Tuesday for H. G. Holcomb.

Mrs. Ben Talley and some of the children returned Tuesday from a short visit away.

The piano and Violin recital given by Mrs. Dan Rees' class was real good. An unusual large crowd was present and many of the numbers were rendered in an excellent professional style. Mrs. Rees deserves much credit for her work on the class. The program as rendered may be found in another place in the Chief.

Miss Pearle Easley left Saturday morning for Shamrock where she will spend holidays with relatives.

Miss Eula Hudspeth left Friday for home where she will spend Christmas.

W. B. Dunn was over from Mobeetie Friday bringing a load of Christmas turkeys. He ordered the Chief for a year. Thanks Bill.

Jessie Severson came in last week from Clarendon and will spend the holidays with home folks.

Frank McAfee came in Friday to spend Christmas with his parents.

Mrs. Lomax, mother of Mrs. B. Z. Williams left Friday evening for her home.

The Titanic

will be sunk at the Cap Rock tomorrow evening, Friday, Dec. 25th. This is a very interesting picture. Don't fail to see it!

WANTED, a good, well experienced single man to work on ranch and farm. Must have had experience and a good reputation. I expect him to batch. \$40. per month.
Noah McCuistian

Don't fail to see the sinking of the Titanic at the Cap Rock tomorrow night.

The Trey O' Hearts at the Cap Rock Saturday, matinee and night.

MONEY

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

If you need the marshal, don't be afraid to call on him.
Phone 121.

STRAYED OR STOLEN, from the Hay-hook ranch one two year old milky heifer, branded K on left front shoulder.
W. R. Kithen

Say Listen

I am going in the Real Estate and general Brokerage Business at Miami and will be prepped to handle any thing in that line. List with me, I get results, yours for business.
R. D. Overton.

Don't forget the hole in the wall when you are looking for something good to eat we have a full line of fresh meat, dressed chickens, turkeys and good old country style sausage made by the butcher in a clean and wholesome way give us a trial, order and you will be pleased, cleanliness and promptness.
is our Motto.
C. S. Seiber, Market

Dr. Kelly made a professional call on Pampa Monday.

Lester Christopher says the snow has nothing on him, he is having skids attached to his Ford and will go any where.

Walter Cook's little baby is very sick this week.

Hunt Smith is under the weather this week not able to be at his post of duty. W. A. Lutz is cutting meat for him.

B. P. Seitz was in town Wednesday after Christmas supplies. He has 50 head of fine steers on full feed from a silo and says they are doing splendid.

Miss Lucile Ewing left Wednesday for Higgins where she will spend Christmas.

Mrs. S. H. Finch and two daughters of Plainview came in last evening and will spend Christmas at the John Short home.

Mrs. C. P. Pursley who has been at Hugs Springs for a few months came in yesterday evening.

W. S. Tolbert returned yesterday from Amarillo where he went the day before to have the adenoids removed from one of his small boys.

Addie Mae Talley who has been away to school came in this week for a visit.

Misses Florence Hendricks and Lora Roberts of Amarillo came in yesterday to spend Christmas with Miami friends.

The Rev Rees family were given a good pounding yesterday evening. Several of the members of the Baptist church took them many good things.

C. C. Carr is now out on parole. He bought his parole with just one silver dollar. A few more paroles left and you can get them at the Chief office at \$1 per year.

There will be preaching at the M. E. church next Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. Morning subject "The Christians race." Evening subject, "The Christians armour." Every one cordially invited to attend all of these services. P. G. Huffman pastor.

"I was glad when they said, 'Let David us go up to the house of worship.'"

Mr. and Mrs. Ewing gave a beautifully appointed dining, on Tuesday evening, to a few friends. Christmas colors were used in the decoration scheme. The spacious dining table presented a charming scene indeed with its handsome linen, silver, cut glass and last but not least "its sumptuous spread." The center piece was a lovely Christmas tree which fairly shone with snow and ice. A unique test of finding your place at the table, was to find the dainty place card bearing your name and follow the ribbon attached to the card to the end, where each guest was rewarded with a pleasing gift in keeping with the season. The Ewing home is one of the most artistic residences in Miami and the host and hostess fulfil to the letter that Biblical command, "Be hospitable." The guest of this happy occasion were:—

Mr. and Mrs. Durrett and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Barks, daughter and son, Judge and Mrs. Kinney and children.

—A guest—
Have your packages wrapped up in golden rod colored wrappers and wear diamonds.
Osbornes Cash Store

WELL ?

We have just purchased The Toggery in time to wish you a Merry Xmas. and to thank you in advance for the next years patronage.

CALL

around and see those novelty Combination Sets, fancy hose, ties, gloves, shirts, etc. Come and Be Convinced. neat Cleaning and Pressing.

The Toggery
Leo Fitzgerald, Mgr

Christmas Dinner

At Survant Hotel. 50c

Menu

Celery Mixed Pickles Lettuce
Roast Turkey with Chestnut Stuffing Cranberry Sauce
Brown Sweet Potatos, Mashed Potatos, Creamed
Asparagus, Colorado Salad with French Dressing.
Cake. Lemon Pie. Coffee. Hot Rolls. Bou Bons. Fruit.

Merry Christmas AND A

Prosperous 1915.
To Friends and Customers

F. H. SMYRES

Big TURKEY DINNER

Christmas Day
At The
"Cap Rock Cafe"

Hanging the Mistletoe



(Copyright by W. G. Chapman.)

The Right Christmas Attitude

BEWARE of uttering pessimistic and cynical remarks about Christmas and Christmas joys. If only from motives of vanity, abstain from grumbling during the festive season, for nothing so surely fixes a person's age as disagreeable remarks about the utter futility and absurdity of keeping Christmas. However well preserved, however free from gray hair, wrinkles and other distressing marks of devouring Time, be quite sure that your Christmas attitude will not give you away. "Heigho for the holly! This life is most jolly!" is the correct attitude. It is the attitude of the child, and at Christmas time the immortal child which lurks in every human being wakes to life if we do not frighten it and allow it to creep back to its hiding place for want of encouragement. Grumpy, disagreeable people naturally do not like Christmas, because it shows them up.

KINDHEARTED.



"Are you going to hang up your stockings on Christmas eve?" asked the boy's uncle, patronizingly. "I suppose so," answered the boy, still more patronizingly. "Father and mother seem to expect that sort of thing, and it would be a pity to disappoint them."

Christmas Beauty.

Think lovely thoughts in keeping with the spirit of the time.

FESTIVAL FOR THE YOUNG

Opportunity of Christmas of Bringing Happiness to Children Should Not Be Passed By.

Christmas, the celebration of the birthday of the Divine Child, is peculiarly the children's festival. And while it cannot, too, but be a time of special rejoicing among grown-ups, we realize after all, that it has no other charm to compare with the pleasure we take in some kiddie's delight over the doll or drum or picture book that our special Santa Claus has brought him.

This opportunity of making some child's Christmas one of surpassing joy, of which he will carry a gracious and ennobling memory into after life, years, it may be, after our direct influence for good or evil will have ceased forever—this opportunity of giving pleasure is one of the best that life has to offer us. And perhaps the greatest opportunity is his who in place of home times, has the wide, gray world of homeless, loveless, unhappy childhood from which to choose the most needy recipient of his Christmas giving. The chances of giving happiness in this way are so many, the means so simple, and the deed itself so worthy, that no one of us should let the season pass unimproved.



For it is good to be children sometimes, and never better than at Christmas, when its mighty Founder was a child himself.

—Charles Dickens

WISE AND JUST.

There was a man in our town, And he was wondrous wise; He said all plants were mistletoe To his discerning eyes.

Whene'er beneath a spray of green, From holly down to fir, He found a maiden young and fair, He then and there kissed her.

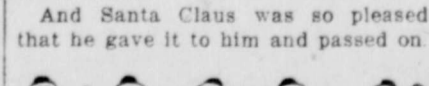
And when the maids objected, he Did penance there and then; He counted up each kiss he took, And gave it back again.



Satisfied.

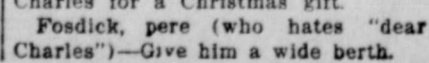
He was a poor man but a contented one. Santa Claus came to him and said: "What do you want, my friend?" "Nothing," he replied, with becoming modesty, which he hoped would be rewarded.

And Santa Claus was so pleased that he gave it to him and passed on.



Papa's Suggestion.

Miss Fosdick (who is self-willed)—I wish I knew what to give dear Charles for a Christmas gift. Fosdick, pere (who hates "dear Charles")—Give him a wide berth.



The GIFT CIGARS

WILBUR D. NESBIT

DON'T laugh! But she gave me cigars. Selected the things by their color— They came out in one of those jars— I think they were called the "Maud Muller."

I've read all these gift-cigar jokes. I know I must read them hereafter; Please wait for the place for the laughter.

Don't smile! But she bought them herself. I know how she talked to the dealer— She looked at each box on the shelf— And spoke of the wrapper as "peeler."



O, beautiful-looking were they— I think they were called the "Maud Muller." Of course you think now of hay— Unless, as I was, you are duller.

Don't grin! They wore gilt and red bands, And really looked quite artistic. She says that she now understands Why smoking has charms that are mystic.

She says that it's cheering to see How much as I smoke I enjoy them. I know you are choking with glee— And think that I wished to destroy them.

Now, wait! Well, I sat down and smoked; She placed the ash tray on the table; I chuckled and subtly I joked— "Maud Muller," you know, was the label.

Well, talk of your jokes on cigars! I said you might laugh when I'd ended These came out in one of those jars— And, honestly, now, they were splendid.

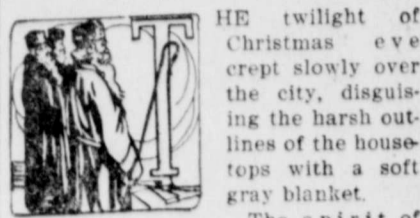


Couldn't Have.

"Huh! I bet you didn't have a good time at your Christmas party yesterday," taunted Billy. "I bet I did," answered little Eddie. "Aw, go way. Why ain't you sick today, if you did?"

THE CHRISTMAS STAR

By JEAN DOUGLAS.



THE twilight of Christmas eve crept slowly over the city, disguising the harsh outlines of the housetops with a soft gray blanket.

The spirit of Yuletide filled the air, and since you could not help breathing it, the joyous song of "Peace and good-will" flooded the inner being as well. In the dormer window of an attic chamber overlooking the city stood a little child. She was thin and pale, but even these ravagers of beauty could not rob her features of their loveliness. Great blue eyes and golden curls enhanced the fairy-like delicacy of her face, and though ill clad she possessed the bearing of a princess. Now and again she left her post at the window and, opening the door, listened as if expecting to hear familiar footsteps ascending the stairs.

When it was almost dark and lights began to appear here and there over the housetops, like will-o'-the-wisps in a marshy bog, she drew a chair beneath the hook driven in the closet door from which an exceedingly shabby coat and weather-beaten hat were suspended. By this means she was able to reach the garments and was soon attired for the street. Running back to the window she scanned the city and the heavens. Just above the horizon gleamed a single star of wondrous brilliancy, and the child, enraptured by its beauty, forgot that she intended to go out and remained motionless watching the resplendent glory of heaven's jewel. The room was flooded with a soft shimmering light, and the child gave a sob of joy as she suddenly realized that the star moved. As far as she could see the same silvery radiance flooded the sky. The great soul within that tiny body sang with happiness and she softly whispered: "It is the star of Bethlehem. I must follow it, like the three wise men!"

She hastened from the room and down the flights of steps to the street. The star moved on and on, unfalteringly, and the tiny figure trembled in every limb as it followed the wondrous light.

Beyond the boundary of the city, over frozen roads and frost-whitened fields, the tireless little feet, ill protected by their worn shoes, hastened after the star.

At last she came to a tiny house nestled among a group of fir trees. From the windows came paths of yellow light, whose warmth and cheerfulness drew her on to the door.

She did not pause to knock, but lifted the latch and entered. The room was scantily furnished, but a glowing log fire bathed the homely surroundings with a glorified beauty.

Seated in front of the fireplace was a woman who bent lovingly over an infant. Grouped about her were three children, while the father of this happy family stood somewhat back of the mother hanging a branch of evergreen above the mantel.

As the little stranger entered and hesitated, the children rushed forward to greet her.

"Come in, child," said the mother. The tired little girl moved eagerly forward. "Have I found the king?" she asked.

"The king?" questioned the proud mother. "Yes, we think baby is a king." And she placed the soft, pink face of the infant close to that of the child, who reverently kissed its cheek.

"I have brought him a gift," she whispered, shyly, offering a little bead purse. The mother stooped and imprinted a warm kiss on the lips of the tiny gift bearer.

"He will love it, and would thank you if he could. See, he reaches for it now." The chubby fingers, attracted by the brightly colored beads, tried their best to grasp the purse.

"You have given him his first Christmas gift," said the father. "Draw near the fire—you are cold—while I get a bowl of bread and milk." The child removed her hat and coat, seated herself on the hearth stool and was soon enjoying the simple fare.

"How did you find us?" the woman asked.

"I followed the star," she replied.

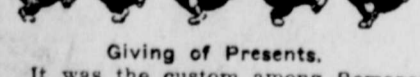


Chance for Burbank.

"Here's something for Burbank to try his hand on," said a man to his neighbor.

"What's that?"

"Training a Christmas tree to sprout its own presents."



Giving of Presents.

It was the custom among Romans to exchange gifts at their winter festival, and this custom may have descended to us from antiquity. But Christians like to feel that it was because the wise men brought gifts to the infant Jesus, and because of the gift of God to the world. Gifts to the poor seem from the earliest Bible times to have been an expression of a thankful heart.

The Day of the Child

THE tree shines with the candle glow, The tinkets glitter jewel-wise, And we would that our souls might know The joy told in the children's eyes. Such sheer delight as this of theirs— A wondrous happiness it is! And every word the message bears: This is the children's day—and His!

LET us come, as the Wise Men came Those nineteen centuries ago, Led by the Star's eternal flame That bade them rise and hasten on. They brought rare frankincense and myrrh, They brought rich gems and graven gold, They knelt, adoring, near to Her, And all their marvelings they told.

AYE, as those Men of long ago, Today we, too, may see the Star, May see its mystic heavenly glow Flash out o'er Childland fair and far; And from our hands now fall the gifts And we know why the Wise Men smiled With gratefulness; and each heart lifts Its chant of worship of the Child.



CRANE COMPANY WINS FEDERAL COURT SUIT

THREE JUDGES SITTING AT FORT WORTH RENDER EXHAUSTIVE OPINION.

LAWS ARE INVALID

Court Says Fees Would Be Burden on Interstate Commerce and Tax on Property Outside State.

Fort Worth, Texas.—Judge Edward Weick has announced the decision of a special court, consisting of Circuit Judge Walker, District Judge J. J. Call and District Judge Call of Florida, in the case brought by the Crane company of Chicago, doing business in Texas under a permit, with headquarters at Dallas, against the attorney general and the secretary of this state, to have declared void, as violative of the constitution of the United States, the provisions of the Texas laws requiring foreign corporations engaged in both interstate and intrastate commerce to pay permit fees, franchise tax fees, based on a percentage of the whole capital stock and surplus of such corporations. The court held that the laws called in question by Crane company were invalid as a foreign corporation: (a) because the effect of them was to burden interstate commerce business carried on by the Crane company and (b) because the effect of them was to tax the property of the Crane company, which is situated beyond the territorial jurisdiction of the state of Texas. The effect of the decision is to declare foreign corporations engaged in interstate commerce exempt from the payment of the revised statutes of Texas, which are the articles levying a permit tax and a franchise tax on foreign corporations doing business in this state.

Galveston Leads New Orleans.

Galveston, Texas.—According to figures issued by the treasury department, the port of Galveston leads the port of New Orleans in the exportation of goods during the three months of September, October, November, by more than 3,000,000 bushels. Galveston in that period of time exported 14,622,328 bushels, an increase of 15,324,664 bushels over the same period of time last year. New Orleans in the period exported 12,092,832 bushels, an increase of 10,355,307 bushels over the same period of time in 1913.

Huerta Leader Executed.

Washington.—General Fuentes, an old Huerta follower, whose son is the husband of one of Huerta's daughters, was executed in Mexico City with four minor officers the night of Dec. 21, according to a report from Consul Silliman. The acts for which these officers paid the penalty was not disclosed in Mr. Silliman's dispatch. Secretary Bryan instructed Consul Silliman to seek clemency for all prisoners arrested on political charges and to ask for them a safe conduct out of the country.

Cotton Loan Fund Finally Approved.

Washington.—The \$135,000,000 cotton loan fund plan to finance the surplus cotton crop was approved unanimously Monday by representatives of committees which will aid in handling the fund in Southern states. The representatives held an all-day conference with the cotton loan committee, which has final supervision of the fund. The conference ended at night and most of the state committee members left for the south to begin active work in putting the fund into the hands of cotton producers.

Santa Fe to Spend \$106,000.

Galveston, Texas.—The expenditure of \$106,000 by the Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe railroad for improvements authorized in the monthly statement of work determined upon during November, issued by Vice President and General Manager F. G. Pettibone. Grade revision in the suburbs of Dallas will cost \$17,268. Approximately half the entire appropriation is for construction of telegraph and telephone lines between Beaumont and Longview. More than \$20,000 will be spent for equipment.

A. W. Nite Given Conditional Pardon.

Austin, Texas.—J. W. Nite, former member of the Dalton gang of bandits, which operated in Texas and Indian Territory years ago, after serving 20 years in the penitentiary for conviction of murder committed in the robbery of a bank at Longview, has been granted a conditional pardon by Governor Colquitt.

Snow Falls at Corpus Christi.

Corpus Christi, Texas.—The first snow in nine years fell continuously for about two hours here Monday.

Pullman Co. Has Orders for 92 Cars.

Chicago.—The Pullman company announces that it has received an order from the Northern Pacific railroad for the construction of 92 cars, at a cost of \$1,500,000. "With this order on our books," said an official of the company, "we can keep 6,500 men at work all winter."

ALLIES' OFFENSIVE GATHERING IMPETUS

FRENCH APPEAR TO HAVE CUT GERMAN LINES NEAR ST. MIHIEL AT GREAT COST.

NO DECISION YET IN POLAND

Servian Successes After They Were Apparently Beaten Wonder of Military Men.

London.—Both the German and French official reports contain evidence that the allies' offensive movement is beginning to gather impetus and is meeting with stubborn resistance from the German troops who have been left to hold the western line while their comrades are battling with the Russians in the east.

The French have been particularly active in the Woivre region, where they have been trying to cut off the German force which projects like an arrowhead to St. Mihiel on the Meuse.

The German report shows that Gen. Joffre's men have reached a point midway between St. Mihiel and Pont-a-Mousson, and they must have got across the German line of communications, but they lost 600 men in prisoners and a large number of killed and wounded. In the same region the French claim to have made substantial progress.

Still Fighting in Poland.

The battles in Poland continue almost without intermission, and while both Russians and Germans announce successes and the capture of prisoners and guns, apparently no decisive result has been reached in any series of contests.

The marvelous recovery of the Serbians and their defeat of four Austrian army corps which had penetrated half way across Serbia remains the wonder of military men. The crown prince, in an address to his troops, told them that they had "beaten and pushed the enemy with a rapidity unheard of in military history."

The shattered Austrian right wing crossed the Drina into Bosnia, where it was attacked by the Montenegrins near Visegrad and had to leave another toll of prisoners, killed and wounded and war material. The pursuing Servians also picked up another 5,000 prisoners and some guns and munitions.

The Austrian army from Belgrade has again essayed attacks against the Servian right wing, but meeting with no success retired. It is unofficially reported that the Austrians are preparing to leave Belgrade.

Kaiser Regains Health.

Amsterdam.—Emperor Wilhelm has made so much progress toward recovering his health, telegrams received here from Berlin state, that he will be able to leave the capital this week for the battle front.

573,598 PEOPLE PAY INCOME TAX

Commissioner of Internal Revenue Files First Complete Compilation.

Washington.—The first complete compilation of returns under the income tax law was made public in the annual report of the commissioner of internal revenue. It showed returns of individuals paying taxes aggregating \$28,253,535.

Forty persons had incomes of \$1,000,000 and over, while 91 had incomes of \$500,000 to \$1,000,000. There were 998 persons with incomes of \$75,000 to \$100,000. The largest number of returns, 114,484, was made in the class \$3,333 to \$5,000. The next largest, 191,718 was in the \$5,000 to \$10,000, while 79,426 persons had an annual income of \$2,500 to \$3,333.

Returns were made by 278,835 married persons, 55,212 single men and 23,551 single women. The normal tax of 1 per cent on all taxable incomes produced \$12,728,038. Incomes over \$20,000 a year subject to surtax produced \$15,525,497.

Allies Wreck German Aviation Sheds.

Geneva.—During the aerial raid on Priburg-on-Breggau, French and British aviators flew across Alsace into Baden and destroyed two aviation sheds. They also damaged badly the southern part of the railway station and the permanent way. A returned safely to their base within four hours.

Nish Report Tells of Serb Victory.

Paris.—A dispatch from Nish, Serbia, says: "The crushing offensive movement of the Servian army has been successful along the entire front. The Austrians are retiring in the greatest disorder, losing a large number of prisoners and cannon and war material. At one point alone the Servians took 2,000 prisoners and the band and the flag of the Twenty-second regiment."

Consider Use of Force Unfriendly.

Vera Cruz.—"If the United States employs force to stop the firing by Mexicans across the international line at Naco it will be considered an unfriendly act, notwithstanding the friendly motives cloaking the act." In this manner Carranza made answer in a statement to the Associated Press on the formal notice served by the United States on both Provisional President Gutierrez and General Carranza that unless such firing ceased force would be employed to protect American territory.

YPRES RUINED BY CONTINUOUS BOMBARDMENT



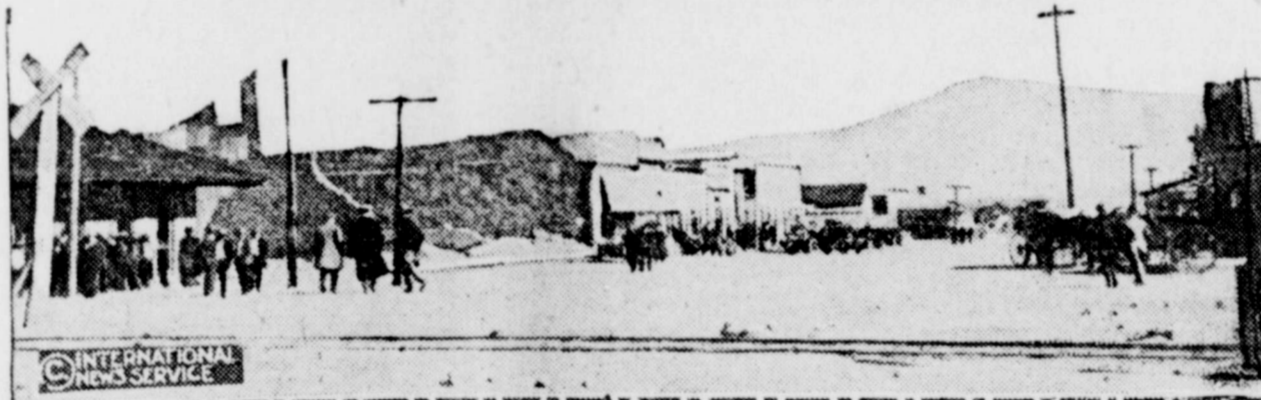
Ypres has been subjected to almost continuous bombardment for weeks, and the entire city is in the ruined condition shown in this photograph.

ENGLISH CITY BOMBARDED BY THE GERMANS



View of Scarborough, on the east coast of England, which, together with Whitby and Hartlepool, was bombarded by the German raiding squadron of cruisers.

WHERE MEXICAN BULLETS CROSS THE BORDER



Street scene in Naco, the Arizona town on the Mexican border to which American troops have been sent because shells from the warring Mexicans have come across the line and killed and wounded a number of citizens and soldiers.

INTERROGATING A GERMAN PRISONER



Just behind the firing line at Argonne this interesting little episode was photographed. Officers of the French general staff are interrogating a German prisoner concerning the strength and position of the kaiser's forces.

MAKING A DEEP TRENCH



One of the deep trenches on the firing line in northern France. The allies have constructed hundreds of miles of ditches like this.

Be sure you're right, but don't stop to get much advice before going ahead, or you will never start.—Baby Journal.

NEW SHELL WILL BURN UP ENEMY

LATEST WAR MISSILE SCATTERS WHITE HOT STEEL OVER SHIP OR ARMY.

INVENTOR IS AN AMERICAN

European Nations Quick to Try to Buy It From American—U. S. Trying It Out—Deadly Fumes Make Flames Uncheckable.

Gloucester, Mass., Dec. 22.—A new type of projectile which would scatter a white hot mixture of molten steel over the object of attack and at the same time permeate the atmosphere with a deadly gas which would make it impossible for fire fighters to approach, has been invented by John Hays Hammond, Jr., according to a statement made by the inventor tonight.

The new missile may soon appear in the European war, as some of the belligerent nations are now negotiating for its purchase, he said. The United States government at present is conducting experiments with the new projectile at Sandy Hook, he said.

The missile is designed for use in siege guns as an aid in destroying towns and dirigible balloons. Mr. Hammond explained that the projectile carried an aluminothermic mixture which, five seconds after the projectile is discharged, turns the steel inside into a white hot mixture at a temperature of 5,400 degrees Fahrenheit.

When the projectile hits the target, the inventor said, it explodes its white hot contents, setting fire to whatever inflammable material it strikes.

To avoid the possibility of any one in the locality quenching the flames, Mr. Hammond said he had equipped the projectile with a chamber filled with hydrocyanic acid, the fumes of which are deadly.

FIERCE BATTLES RAGE IN SNOW

Hungary Suffering From Poor Protection—England Hears of Popular Disapproval in Eastern Monarchy—Allies Make Gains in Belgium.

Amsterdam, via London, Dec. 22.—According to the newspaper Tijd, the Germans have evacuated Middelkerke. There has been considerable movement among the German troops in West Flanders.

London, Dec. 22.—In Poland and Galicia battles are being fought between the Russians and the German and Austrian allies amid deep snow, in bitter cold. In Belgium and northern France the Germans and the French, British and Belgian allies are contesting the mud fields, foot by foot.

No news of any decisive gain came from either arena today. The Russian and German claims continue to be directly contradictory.

The Germans in Poland again are making a fierce attack toward the capital and the Russians are making a stand against them on the east bank of the Bzura river, thirty miles west of Warsaw.

Grand Duke Nicholas' army here holds a natural strategic line fifty miles long, running, roughly, north and south along the east banks of the Bzura and Rawka rivers. The Petrograd report claims that the German force in North Poland has retreated in a northwesterly direction. It asserts, also, that the Austrian advance across the boundary into East Prussia through the Carpathian passes to the north has been checked and the attempts of the Przemysl garrison to break through the lines repulsed. According to this report the Austrians have been driven into the fortification with heavy slaughter.

Highest Wheat Market in World.

Portland, Ore., Dec. 22.—All grades of wheat reached the highest prices today in the history of the Portland wheat exchange, which is at present the highest primary wheat market in the world. Prices leaped two and three cents per bushel, while the market held back and demanded even higher prices. February blue stem was bid at \$1.28 per bushel.

Hutchinson, Kan., Dec. 22.—Grainmen are paying \$1.10 for wheat here today, an advance of three cents over Saturday's price. This is a new record price.


Emperor Goes Back to Front.

London, Dec. 22.—The departure of Emperor William from the front, announced yesterday, is said by the Exchange Telegraph company's correspondent at Amsterdam to have been decided upon against the advice of the Emperor's physician, who strongly opposed his making the trip at this time. The military chiefs, however, insisted the correspondent adds, that the emperor spend Christmas with his troops, and he decided to do so.

"CASH COAL"
C. B. Cozart Grain Co.
 DEALERS IN
 Grain, Coal and Cotton Seed Cake
 We have put our Coal business on a strictly Cash basis and if you want to save money on your coal bill, come and trade with us.
 30 DAY CASH NO LONGER
W. H. RHODES, Mgr.
 Miami, Texas.

WAGON WHEELS
 Your Wagon Wheels cut down to any height for \$12.00
 Complete and Guaranteed
ELLIOT
 The Blacksmith

SPECIAL PRICE
 We Will Sell
 Best Coal oil per gal. 10c
 Pure Cane Sugar per cwt. \$5.95
CASH
 A full and complete line of staple and fancy groceries at prices that are in line. Give us a trial
Locke. Bros.
 The House of Quality

THE

Wishes all its Customers and friends a Merry Christmas AND A Prosperous 1915.

THE PATRIOTIC DOLLAR
 War Revenue Tax of \$105,000,000 Levied—Beer Bears Brunt of Burden.
 Congress has levied a war tax of \$105,000,000 to offset a similar amount of loss on import revenue due to the European disturbances and of this amount beer is the heaviest contributor, having been assessed approximately, \$50,000,000; a stamp tax on negotiable instruments, it is estimated, will yield \$31,000,000; a tax on the capital stock of banks of \$4,300,000, and a tax on tobacco, perfumes, theater tickets, etc., makes the remainder.
 Congress has decreed that the brewer, the banker and the investor must shoulder the musket and march to the front; that nobody who would add to her beauty must first tip Uncle Sam, and a dollar that seeks pleasure must first salute the flag; that Pleasure and Profit—the twin heroes of many wars—shall fight the nation's battles and by an ingeniously arranged schedule of taxation Congress has shifted the war budget from the shoulders of Necessity to those of Choice and Gain, touching in its various ramifications almost every line of business.
 All hail the dollar that bleeds for its country; that bares its breast to the fortunes of war and risks its life to preserve the stability and integrity of the nation's credit.
 The market place has always been a favorite stand for war revenue collectors. The trader is a great financial patriot. His dollar is the first to rally around the star-spangled banner and the last to hear the coo of the dove of peace. He is called upon to buy cannon; to feed and clothe the boys in blue and each month cheer their hearts with the coin of the realm. Men can neither be free nor brave without food and ammunition, and money is as important a factor in war as blood. Many monuments have been erected in honor of heroes slain in battle, poems have been written eulogizing their noble deeds and the nation honors its soldiers while they live and places a monument upon their graves when they die, but very little has been said of the dollar that bears the burdens of war.


 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
COFFEE & DIAL
 Lawyers,
GENERAL PRACTICE,
 OFFICE IN SMITH BURUM BUILDING
 Miami - Texas.

A Telephone is Cheaper Than Time.
 Had you ever thought of the many steps and amount of time a telephone will save you? And, too, you feel that it is an injustice to the Company to use your Neighbor's—an injustice to him also, for he sees the necessity of one. You call on us and let us tell you whereby it will be to your advantage to have a telephone. Rates for residence per month \$1.50
 Our Reference—200 Satisfied Customers.
Miami Telephone Co. T. R. SAXON, Mgr.

TANKS, TANKS TANKS
 Wagon tanks, stock Tanks, Storage Tanks, made from the heaviest CORRUGATED Steel. The best and cheapest in all styles and sizes.
 GET OUR PRICES
Christopher, Bros. Miami, Texas

P. L. SHELTON
 Physician and Surgeon
 Office at Commercial Hotel.
 MIAMI TEXAS
 See Kivlehen & Short at the Sanitary Barber Shop for Shaves, Hair Cuts and all Barber Work in first-class Style.
 Also High class bath Accomodations

Everybody Likes Good Eatables.
 Bell of Wichita Flour will please and alton Steel cut Coffee is the best, with every other article their equal is what you will find at
G. M. MOON'S.
 A Complete line of everything good to eat, all Fresh and the very best. Particular goods for particular people.
 "Swifts Premium Hams and Bacon"

ABSTRACT
 Of Title made to any land or town lot in Roberts County
J. K. MCKENZIE
 Miami, Texas.
J. H. KELLEY, Phg. M. D.
 Physician and Surgeon
 Special attention given to Obstetrics and diseases of children.
 Office at Miami Drug Co.
ABSTRACTS of Title
 I have a complete set of Abstract books to all land in Roberts County and can prepare abstracts on short notice. All work guaranteed and prices reasonable.
J. C. DIAL
TROY SMITH
 Attorney-at-Law
 General Civil and Criminal Practice
 Office in Smith & Burum Bldg.
 MIAMI, TEXAS

NO HUNTING
 My lands are all posted and no hunting or trespassing will be allowed.
 16 4tp. tr Ray Morrison

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

YOU GET THE BEST
 Bargains in land from us Many good tracts to pick from List your property with us for quick sales
 GOOD AUTOMOBILE SERVICE
Christopher Bros MIAMI TEXAS

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

THANKS
 To the People of Miami for your patronage. We wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy, prosperous and useful new year
The Miami Racket Store
 A. L. Muncy, Prop.

WHEN YOU
 Stay all night in town, get a clean comfortable room at the
CAP ROCK
 Any one wanting dray work call W. F. Patton, Phone 67.
 NOTICE
 I have a few R. I. roosters for sale at \$1 each.
 Mrs. R. D. Dunnivan
 NOTICE
 I have on hand \$1,000 worth of automobile casings and will give 10 per cent off for cash, all sizes and all guaranteed.
 Central Drug Store.

W. E. STOCKER
 Rockvale, Domino and Niggerhead coal in all SIZES. POST, COTTON SEED CAKE AND MEAL. LUMP And crushed Rock Salt
NEW AND USED SACKS

The luxuries in life have always been the great burden-bearers in government. We will mention a few of them giving the annual contributions to the nation's treasury: Liquor, \$250,000,000; tobacco, \$103,000,000; sugar, \$54,000,000; silks, \$15,500,000; diamonds, \$3,837,000; millinery, \$2,479,000; furs, \$2,024,000 and automobiles \$879,000.