

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 17

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday,

August, 19 1915.

No. 4

Over The Plains

A young gentleman oozed one of the Ochiltree Bankers a little check last week which proved a bogus.

Mr. Franklin Short and Miss Della Burrow of Shamrock were married last week at that place.

Shamrock and Wellington played a series of ball games at Wellington last week, Wellington winning 2 out of 3.

Wheeler County court convened this week.

Mainview has a manufacturing plant putting out two home vented kaffir headers a day.

Mr. Bert Thornton and Miss Della Bennett and Mr. John Red and Miss Pansy Tuttle of popular class of Lockney were married there last week.

District court is in session at Ark City this week.

Ark City Oklahoma is having one of the largest revivals ever in western Oklahoma.

The Clarendon Band are working hard this summer and giving their home people the benefit thereof in the way of weekly concerts.

Quannah, as well as several of other Panhandle towns suffered a light wind storm last week.

McLean school will open the 15th of this month.

During the first three days of Commissioners Court in Randall county, there were 1105 jack rabbit scalps presented to receive bounty.

The Southern Hotel burned Canadian Monday night, killing an Amarillo man and causing Cotton of Miami to break a leg in jumping to the ground.

A Wedding Sunday

Elder Walter Cook went to the N. A. Gray farm home Sunday evening a there performed ceremony making Miss Alice Gray the wife of Mr. Elmer Rashier.

The bride was the oldest daughter at home and is a very charming young lady. Mr. Rashier lives near Pampa and owns a big farm. He has the name of being a good man.

The young couple will live on their farm near Pampa and the chief wishes them happiness, peace and prosperity.

F. N. REYNOLDS Dental Surgeon

"My Motto"

First Glass Work And Careful Operations

Special attention given To Pyorrhea

Office Over Miami Merc.

Base Ball Doings

Locals break even with that "Notorious" Shamrock bunch

AMARILLO HERE TODAY

Good Game Guaranteed

The Local boys played practice games with the "Bush Leaguers" every evening last week, preparatory to the series to have been played here this week. On Tuesday morning Shamrock "blew up" and said they couldnt come, so our boys, determined to wallop them, immediately left for Shamrock. In Tuesdays game Shamrock convinced them that they also "juggled and pounded the horse hide" over in that part of the woods, by winning from them to that "5 to 2" rag. Wednesday our "Gang" had their "ole pep" and led the "Colts" to a bare spot and starved them out by a score of 9 to 7.

As everybody here had their mouth set for some good games, and were so completely disappointed, the locals have a game here this evening with Amarillo.

Mobeetie News

Mr. Parton, wife and daughter of Oregon are here visiting their sons and daughter.

Mrs. E. T. Coffee of Amarillo is visiting the parental home and friends this week.

G. R. Powell, R. A. and S. R. Choate, I. J. Harison and J. W. Everly left Monday on a trip to N. M. and Colo. by auto.

D. L. Bowers was a business visitor from Shamrock Tuesday. R. W. Brown from Canadian was buying cattle here Monday.

Mr. Sam Anderson and family moved here from Ford county this week, he and sister buying the Beach place.

The Bowers hotel is being repainted this week.

Messers Fisher and Duggan, the Buick men of Miami, were demonstrating a Big Six here this week.

R. L. Mandrell is visiting relatives in Oklahoma this week, he went there by Ford route.

Mobeetie ball team beat the Union team 5 to 4 Saturday.

W. P. Davis from Clarendon has bought 160 acres of land and town residence from L. P. Cox and says he has found the garden spot of Texas.

Several Wheeler men attended our trades day Saturday.

Mr. Cooper, a brother in-law of Sam Morris died here Sunday and was buried Monday.

FOR SALE

Good baled Sudan hay, also barley and speltz Call or write. W. C. Christogher.

New Baptist Church Will Cost \$6,000.00.

Contract Let yesterday and work will begin at once

The contract for the new 60x80 foot Baptist church was let yesterday evening to Brown & Lewis of Canadian. Their bid was \$6,000. and the building will be brick, backed up by hollow tile. Work will begin as soon as material can be gotten on the ground and the old building removed.

Amarillo Boosters Here

We were visited Tuesday by that live bunch of "Boosters" composed of live Business men from Amarillo, who made a tour along the Santa Fe to the state line, in interest of the Panhandle State Fair to be had at Amarillo September 21, -25

They were accompanied by their Band which kept things lively. Amarillo has a live bunch and it does us good to see a crowd of that nature visit us, as making new acquaintances and finding out their business methods will broaden any ones mind.

We always welcome a booster bunch to Miami as we gain as well as they.

Your Duty Toward The Panhandle State Fair

Public achievement is largely a matter of competition to determine superior excellence and competitive exhibitions of individual skill in all lines of human endeavor have been in evidence long before Daniel contested for the supremacy of Jehovah in the courts of Babylon.

This is the "Banner year" carrying the standard of the procession of seasons in the Panhandle and plains country--Plenty has showered prosperity on us, and opportunity always imposes duty upon the fortunate. We all owe patriotism and loyalty to the institutions which protect and promote our interests.

Above all other years, this year gives us an opportunity to show to all the world the splendid resources of the Panhandle and plains country--and better than all other means of advertising our magnificent inducements for further development is the great "Show window" offered by the Panhandle State Fair. In it we must have placed the best that our fields and herds supply or our homes and factories can produce.

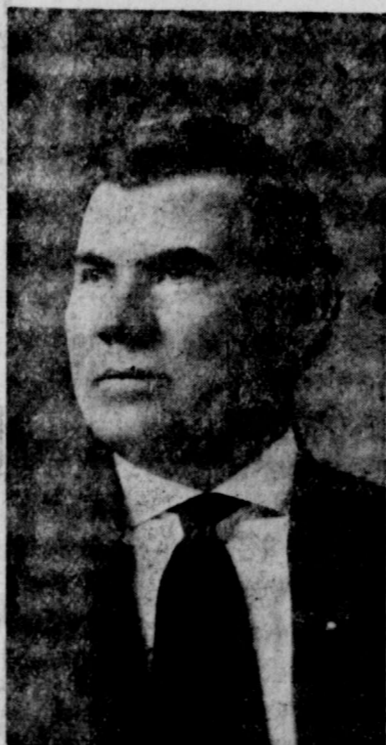
The management of the Fair and the Amarillo Board of City Development invite every individual, county and community to participate.

Appendicitis Operation

Miss Pearle Christopher underwent an operation Sunday for appendicitis. She revived from the anesthetic feeling well and has been resting well ever since. She seems to be getting along well today and it is hoped that she will be up in the very shortest time.

Public Sale Saturday

The old Baptist church will be sold at public auction Saturday at 2 p.m. to highest bidder. Aug. 21. T. M. Cunningham, Pres. Com.



Rev. M. J. Thompson.

A revival is now going on at Roaring Springs, this presents the question. What is a revival? And of what benefit to a town?

The chief quest in life is happiness. The Creator put into all a desire to be happy, and our efforts are pronounced by this desire. We engage in the tireless search for wealth, that we may be happy; we leave home to seek new fields to be happy; we build and improve our homes for happiness, we love our friends that we may be happy. But no life is truly happy that knows not Christ, that does not feel this love in the heart.

The object of a revival is to bring the soul into right relations with Christ. Again a revival as the word indicates, is to quicken the life of believer, to rekindle the fires of joy that may have smoldered low from a life of inactivity. The advantage to the community is to awaken the highest and best in to bring to the people a true sense of responsibility to God and duty to each other.

A revival in a community is worth more than any other enterprise we can have. It will succeed just in proportion to the effort we put forth. The Roaring Springs Echo.



G. P. Bledsoe, Singer

The subject of this sketch is a sweet singer and a good man, his songs cause the soul to leap with joys and fills the hearts of men with noble actions. You should hear him and feel the thrill of pleasure at hearing your favorite hymn sung in the spirit of joyous praise that will bring you closer to divinity.

The above named gentlemen will begin a revival meeting in Miami to-morrow night and continue ten days. All are invited to come. The meeting will be held at the Methodist Church. Rev. Thompson comes to Miami very highly recommended and we are sure it will do you no to hear him preach.

FOR SALE, trade or rent, house and four acres of land at Colman Homer Tolbert

A picture of that herd of cattle will look fine. Coalwell, Miami, Texas.

MEN, examine our new line of neckties. Best ever. Osbornes Cash Store.

At Studers

We Sell

At Lowest possible prices
Any Cut of Steak
Roasts, Stews
and Lard
Eggs
Chickens
Green & dry hides
All kinds Of produce
At highest market prices

Phone 83

HEINZ PRODUCTS

HEINZ PRODUCTS

ORDINANCE NO 32

An ordinance prohibiting gooseing, tickling or punching upon any street or in any public place within the limits of the City of Miami, Texas.

Be it ordained by the city council of the City of Miami, Texas:

It shall be unlawful for any person to goose, tickle or punch another upon any street or in any public place within the limits of the City of Miami, Texas.

Section 2: Any person who shall violate any of the provisions of this ordinance, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be fined in any sum not less than \$1.00 (one dollar) and not more than \$5.00 (five dollars)

This ordinance shall be in full force and effect from and after its passage by the city council approval by the Mayor and publication as required by law.

Passed this the 16th day of July 1915 and approved by the Mayor on same day.

(Seal) Roy Trowbridge, Mayor
Attest J. W. Wells Sec'y.

County Tax Rate

The Commissioners court of Roberts County in their last session made the tax for the county which was general fund, 25c, Road and Bringe Fund, 15c, Court house and Jail, 15c, a total of 55 cents. This does not include the school tax levy which varies in the different districts.

WANTED: A girl for general house work.
Mrs. Homer Tolbert.

Account Notice

After September 1st we expect a settlement of accounts every 30 days.

J. R. Webster.

Immediate Delivery \$1,255 First Michigan

Buick, 7 passenger Touring Car

A POWERFUL FIFTY-FIVE HORSE POWER "Valve-in-head" MOTOR

This car represents the highest ideal in Motor Car construction---It is inexpensive in upkeep, servicable; satisfying to speeder or slow driver. It accomplishes a slow creep or as fast as 65 miles per hour on high. Fully equipped electrically.

Other models priced \$950. to \$1450

See THE BUICK "6" First

Duggan & Fisher. Dealers

This is Not a Knocking Proposition

If you hav'nt a bank account, isn't it about time you were starting one?

No Better Time Than the Present

Our facilities for caring for your accounts are good. We would be pleased to have you place one with us.

The Bank of Miami

(Unincorporated)
ROBERTS COUNTY DEPOSITORY

The First State Bank of Miami, Texas

OPENED FOR BUSINESS SEPTEMBER, 1907

CAPITAL

STOCK

\$25,000



Surplus

and

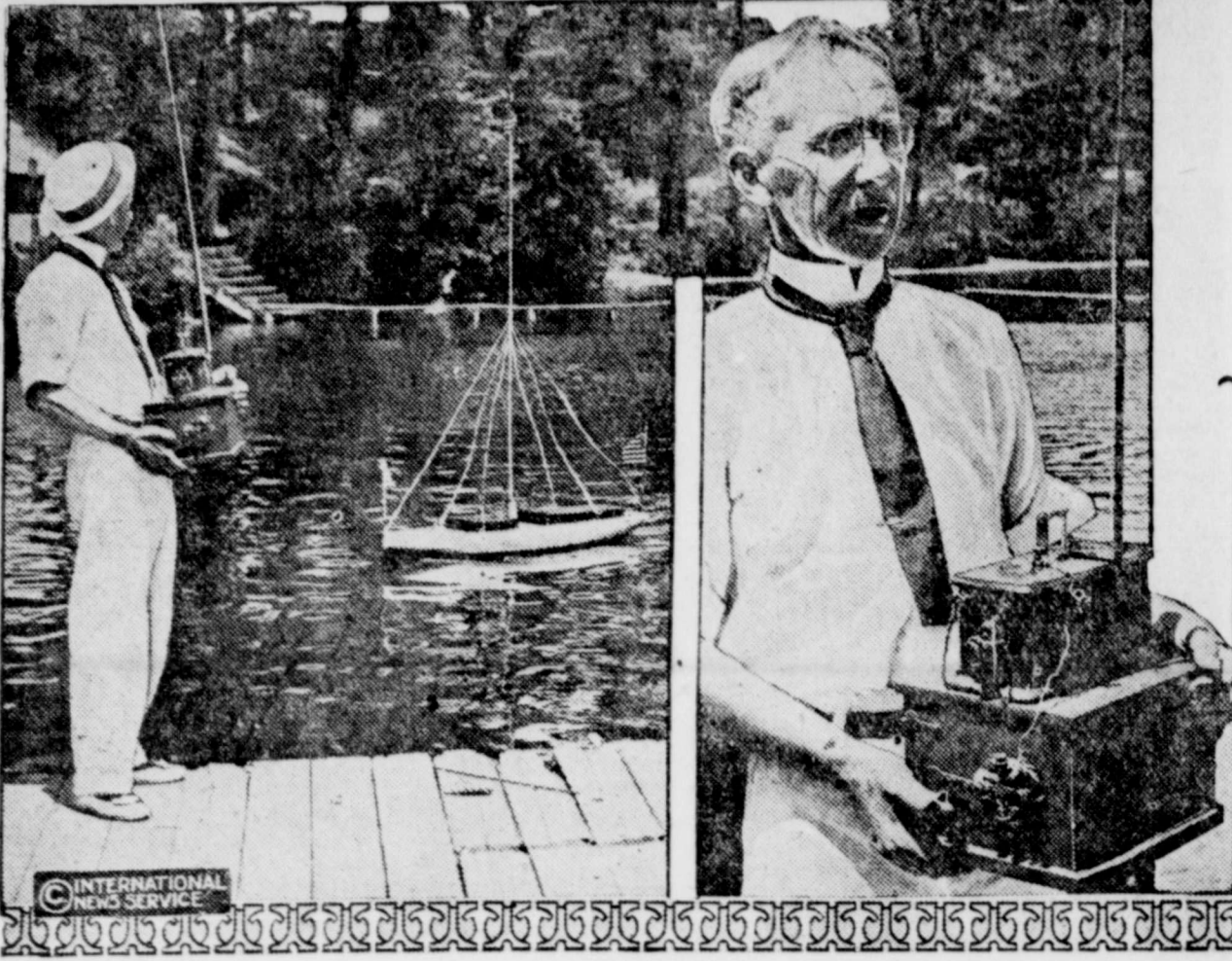
Profit

\$25,000

We solicit your business, and offer you the service of a strong and progressive organization. Our endeavor is to make our service such that our customers will recommend it.

W. COFFEE, PRESIDENT
B. F. TALLEY, V-PRES H. E. BAIRD, CASHIER
W. I. WHITSEL, V-PRES H. A. TALLEY, A-CASH.

TUFTS PROFESSOR INVENTS WIRELESS WONDER WORKER



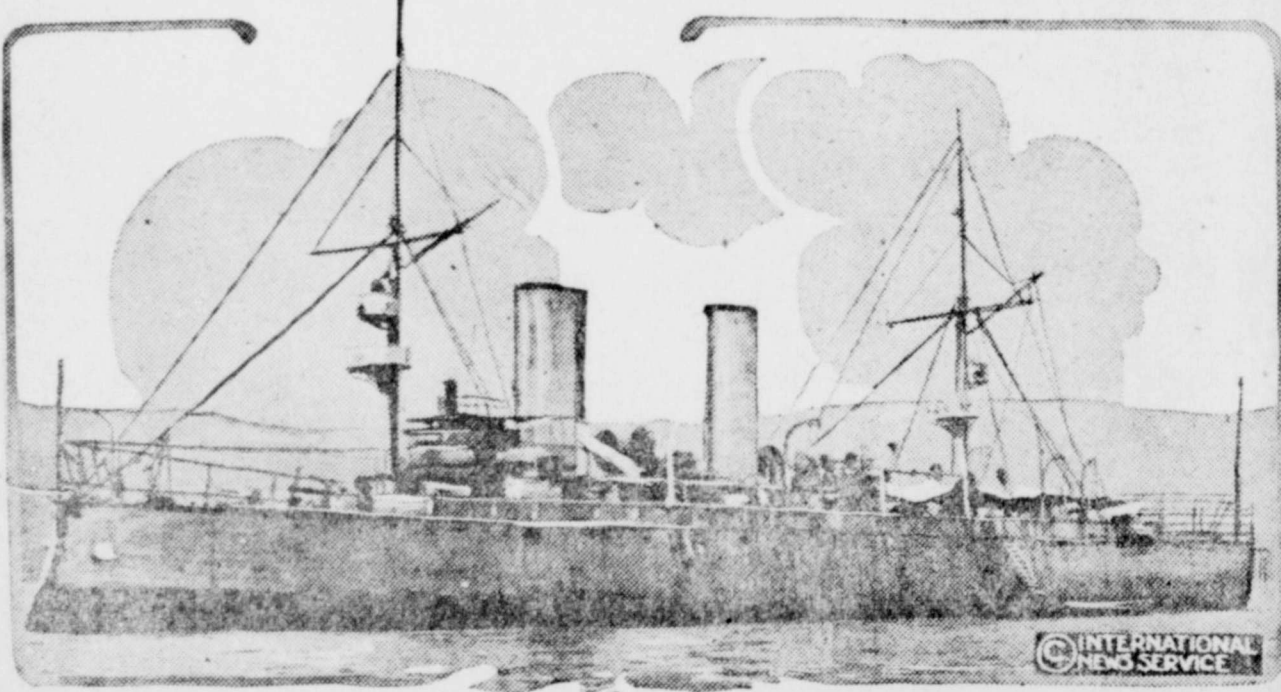
Prof. B. K. Shepard of Tufts college and the small wireless machine with which he operates a seven-foot boat steers an automobile, fires a cannon, blows horns, rings bells and does many other things. The machine has no ground wire.

BUSINESS MEN'S MILITARY CAMP AT PLATTSBURGH



View of the camp at Plattsburgh, N. Y., where hundreds of business men from every state in the Union are receiving military training. Among the recruits are many men of great prominence and wealth. All undergo the strict training and discipline of the regular army. At the right is the commander of the camp, Capt. Halstead Dorey, aid to Gen. Leonard Wood.

HAITIAN NAVY TAKEN BY ADMIRAL CAPERTON



This is the gunboat Pacifique, the entire navy of Haiti, which Admiral Caperton "captured" at Port-au-Prince.

POLICE AS WIGWAGGERS



The police department of New York has a new signal corps that is being thoroughly trained. At present the men wigwag their communications from the chimneys of stations and the roofs of high buildings, but later a wireless system will be installed.

RANGE FINDING ON WARSHIP



Officer on the American battleship Utah operating the range finder during maneuvers.

Getting Down to Essentials. "As a matter of professional confidence," said the lawyer, "are you guilty?" "What's the use of wasting time on a minor consideration like that?" rejoined the up-to-date prisoner. "How do you think I measure up for insanity?"

JUSTICE TO PLUMBER

Writer Calls a Halt on the Venerable Joke.

"Skilled Scientist" is New Appellation Given Him, and it May Be That He Will Be Held Deserving of It.

Time to call a halt on the venerable joke about the plumber. He is a skilled scientist, just as is the surgeon a trained and highly intelligent artist. The only difference is that one ministers to a body diseased or smashed up in some of its essential parts, and the other ministers to the larger organism in which a group of humans make their home, healing its diseases so far at least as they have to do with the circulatory and other important systems upon which the health of the whole depends.

For instance: the other day something went wrong with Smith's house in its most vital parts. The kitchen boiler cracked, to be definite. The symptoms could be interpreted by anybody, and clearly a major operation was immediately necessary. The skilled surgeon was summoned. It was decided that the house should have a new heart. Also after consultation and mature consideration it was determined that certain minor defects of the circulatory system, as leaking taps and insufficient valves, should be patched up and put on the job again. The cisterns no longer should murmur.

Alas! The following night Smith was awakened by the steady dripping of water close by the side of his couch. The candle which was hurriedly procured showed that upon the ceiling there was a circular patch of wetness rapidly gaining in size. Quizzical investigations showed that all seemed to be in order. The ear applied to walls and floors detected no gaspings or gurglings. The reservoirs seemed to maintain their correct levels. The telephone emergency call got from the nearest plumber, after a half hour of rather wild work, merely the advice—"Tap on the supply pipe with a hammer." That was not entirely satisfactory, and another plumber was summoned. He measured, calculated and listened. He finally diagnosed thus: "Must be the supply pipe just before it enters the top of the reservoir."

And all hands went over to the house, turned off the supply in the cellar, drained the cisterns and sought peace and sleep once more.

In the morning the plumber made his official call. A brief examination convinced him that his colleague's diagnosis of the night before had been correct. Serious measures being necessary, he began to pull up floors and remove baseboards. Thus there were laid bare the secrets of the anatomy of the house. All the hidden organs were revealed. Wires and

pipes and traps and mysterious appliances hidden beneath paint and wall paper acquired a threatening look, and the observer could not but wonder what might happen if they should once take possession of the premises on their own account.

Examination by the master surgeon, with Mr. Smith trailing at his heels, revealed no serious lesions nor fractures. A temporary restoration of circulation showed no flaw in the main arteries. Mr. Smith in despair mentioned one or two of the emergency measures of the night before, the minor adjustments of taps and valves. The surgeon smiled. "Fill up the cisterns and wait," he said. The pipes began to throb. The water rose to the customary level. When the top of the reservoir filled and the noise was reduced to the minimum, there it was again.

There in the bedroom—"Drip, drip," it came again. The flaw was found at last. It was in the waste or overflow pipe of that top reservoir. For the seventeenth time the weary Mr. Smith climbed to the top of his house. There was a short spout, perhaps six feet long, that made the whole trouble.—Boston Herald.

Preparing.

In one of the southern states the negroes are great patrons of a matrimonial agency. One darky, anxious to find a wife for his son, went to this agent, who handed him his list of lady clients. Running through this the man came upon his own wife's name, excited as desirous of obtaining a husband between the ages of twenty-eight and thirty.

Forgetting about his son, the darky hurried home to announce his discovery to his wife. She was not at all disturbed.

"Yes," she said, "I done give him my name. I puts it down when you was so sick in de winter and de doctor says he must prepare for de worst."—Chicago Journal.

Camping Hint.

Asbestos cones will be found invaluable to the open-air camper. Roll a sheet of asbestos in cone shape and set the small end securely in the campfire. In it may be baked apples, potatoes and many other things. A good-sized cone will take the place of several cooking utensils.—McCall's Magazine.

Wasn't on the Map.

Little Lemuel—Say, paw, what state is Effigy in? Paw—Effigy! Why, I don't believe I ever heard of such a town, son.

Little Lemuel—Well, I was just reading about a man who was hanged in effigy, and I can't find it on the map.

When the time is noon in London Berlin records 12:54 p. m.

Berlin and Vienna have each a population exceeding 2,000,000.

Submarines for naval purposes were first developed by France.

CREDITED TO THE BOSTONERS

Proverbs With Which Most Are Familiar Set Forth Clothed in New Language.

If upon the initiative attempt success eludes your efforts, repeat the operation ad infinitum.

It is an exceedingly lengthy process that fails to produce some tangible evidence to prove that its natural tendencies point to an apparent loss to execute a right angle.

When the household feline has temporarily vacated the premises, the small rodents will undoubtedly take advantage of her absence to participate in unseemly gambols commensurate with the joyous occasion.

The operation of conveying a load of burden in the general direction of the trough containing aqua distilla may prove to be one of comparative ease, but the process of inducing the quadruped to partake of the contents thereof is often a matter of considerable time, to be determined only by the avowed inclination of the animal in question.—Judge.

A Forlorn Hope.

"Mr. Cornocobbe, I dare say you have learned a great many things at college."

"Yes. He's learnt how ter yell, how ter dance, how ter play football an' baseball, how ter set in a stiff chair of poker, an' has other accomplishments I haven't been able ter class yet, but I hope ter find among 'em what I'm looking for."

"And what is that?" "Something that will help him get more out of an acre of land than I've ever been able ter get."

Two Classes.

"That fitney gave you a mighty hard bump."

"I should say so. I have been laid up for two weeks."

"Good thing you carry accident insurance."

"Yes, but it doesn't get me anything in this case."

"I should like to know why not?" "I could see in the chauffeur's eye that his hitting me was not going to be an accident."

Wrote Famous Work.

Karl Friedrich Glasenapp, the famous biographer of Richard Wagner, recently died at Riga, Russia. The Glasenapp-Wagner biography, published in 1876, remains the most extensive work on the life of the great composer.

An Honest Confession.

"I suppose you will be out tonight," remarked Pokerton's somewhat sarcastically.

"I am sure," he admitted, "unless hold better hands than I did last night."

The thread of the silkworm is one thousandth of an inch in diameter.

A close friend is one who will lend you money.

Cracking Good—
Post Toasties
 and cream
 A Royal Treat

MOB KIDNAPPED CONVICT FRANK

ARMED BAND OVERPOWERS WAR-DEFENDER OF GEORGIA PEN, SPIRING AWAY MERCHANT.

CONVICTED OF MURDERING YOUNG GIRL

Believed That Band Aims to Lynch—Posses Ordered to Scour Country For Gang Which Does Work Quietly But Well.

Milledgeville, Ga., Aug. 17.—Leo M. Frank, Georgia's noted life term convict, was removed from the Georgia prison farm here tonight by 25 armed men who overpowered Warden Smith. Previous to the attack wires leading to the prison itself had been cut. Frank was placed in an automobile and rushed in the direction of Eatonton.

A prisoner said he heard a member of the mob say that Frank's body would be placed tomorrow on Mary Phagan's grave at Marietta. The attack last night was shortly before midnight. The warden, together with most of the guards, were sleeping on a rear porch of the main building in which the prisoners are confined. Both he and the guards were handcuffed, after which the party entered the prison and removed Frank.

Eight automobiles took the men to the prison. Five men went to the house of J. T. Smith, warden, and covered him with pistols. Others held J. M. Burke, superintendent of the prison, under cover.

The mob rushed to the stockade gate nearest where Frank was being housed. Only yesterday did physicians discharge him from the hospital where he had been since being murderously assaulted.

Only two guards were on duty. The mob overpowered Chief Night Guard Hester and assistants, proceeded to the dormitory and seized Frank, rushing him to an automobile. Those who had been holding Smith and Burke left as soon as Frank was brought out. The automobiles started in the direction of Eatonton. Only one member gave the commands to the guards. Rumors of plans to take Frank out of prison were of daily occurrence. Roads were protected and a large force of guards were kept on duty at the prison.

Augusta, Ga., Aug. 17.—Sheriff posses have been ordered out in all counties surrounding Baldwin county in which Milledgeville is located, in an effort to find Frank and the party which took him from the state prison farm.

TERRIFIC STORM HITS GALVESTON

Brownsville, Texas, Aug. 17.—The army wireless station here received a message from the transport Buford at Galveston tonight that the water had risen ten feet and that several vessels had turned over in the hurricane.

The government wireless station here tonight, after trying without success to raise Galveston or Texas City, received the following report by wireless from Fort Sam Houston at San Antonio:

"Fort Sam Houston reports it has been calling Galveston since 8 o'clock. Texas City reported at 2 p. m., that he expected his mast to blow down at any time. He also reported he had word that water was going over the causeway at 6 p. m."

(The following was wired out of Galveston before 8:00 p. m.):

Galveston, Aug. 17.—The tropical storm which struck Galveston today was almost as severe as the one that almost wiped the city off the map. The Galveston sea wall, built as a precaution against such hurricanes, had withstood the fury of the storm. The storm struck the city late in the forenoon at a velocity of 34 miles an hour. At noon it had increased to 60 miles an hour and during the late afternoon fluctuated between 60 and 75 miles an hour, blowing in a northeasterly direction. At 5 p. m., the wind was blowing strong from the north and driving water from the bay into the lower part of the city along the wharf front.

At 8 o'clock the barometer stood at 29 flat, having fallen from 29.63 at noon.

No estimate—as to the extent of the storm in Galveston or the surrounding country could be made tonight by the weather bureau owing to wire failure.

It is estimated that 5,000 persons left Galveston by train, interurban and automobiles during the last thirty-six hours.

Mexicans Fight on U. S. Soil. Brownsville, Texas, Aug. 17.—About 100 Mexicans under cover of darkness tonight forded the Rio Grande near Mercedes, about thirty miles up the river from here, and partly surrounded twenty-one men of the Twelfth United States cavalry. They killed one trooper and wounded two. For a time it was reported that the Mexicans were advancing on Mercedes, but at midnight all had disappeared. Soldiers and posses are searching the brush for them.

DEFINITION OF DRY FARMING

Principal Things Are Water Conservation, Drought Resistant Crops and System of Rotation.

Dry farming simply means good farming. There is no place in the United States where crops are not reduced to some extent every year on account of an insufficient supply of water. The principal things then in dry farming are water conservation, the proper selection of drought resistant crops, and a wise system of crop rotation, large proportion of the land devoted to forage and feed crops, with a sufficient number of animals to consume all the cheap roughage produced on the farm.

In controlling the water supply the first thing to do is to get the water into the ground and then prevent percolation and evaporation. The soil will absorb water more rapidly and hold a greater quantity if it is properly tilled. Hence, fall plowing of the land, if it does not blow, is advisable. The plowing should be deep and thorough. Since organic matter will hold much more water than an equal volume of soil particles, the addition of vegetable matter is very important. After the water is in the soil much of the evaporation can be prevented by frequent and shallow cultivation. An endeavor should be made to keep the loose soil mulch, but not a dust blanket, as it is frequently called.

Dry farming consists of: First, tilling so that the water will be absorbed by the soil; second, a good selection of drought resistant crops and the proper utilization of the crops.

There have been several good bulletins published on this subject. Most of these bulletins can be secured free of charge by writing to the different stations mentioned below:

"DRY FARMING" IN THE WEST

Just What It Means When Practiced Under Semi-Arid Conditions—Congress Held at Denver.

The extent to which "dry farming" has become a part of our national agriculture is indicated by the preparations that are being made for the congress that is to be held in Denver, September 26 to October 10 next. Thirteen states outside of Colorado have already made direct or indirect appropriations, and seven other states are considering the matter favorably or have indicated their intention to make some kind of state display. These virtually include all of the states west of the Missouri river, together with Wisconsin, Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana and Minnesota.

"Dry farming" consists essentially in the selection of crops suitable to semi-arid conditions with such methods of cultivation as will secure the most favorable results in production from the scanty rainfall. These special methods of farming, remarks the Pueblo (Colo.) Chieftain, have already added hundreds of thousands of acres to the productive area of the western states, and millions to the annual crop value. A much larger benefit is certain to be realized from this source in the future, and it is not surprising that the people of all the western states should be desirous of learning more about the principles of "dry farming" and their application under the various local conditions.

GET EDIBLE OIL FROM WEED

Hitherto Worthless Plant May Be Utilized for Food—It Is Also Valuable for Live Stock.

The discovery that oil from the devil's claws, a hitherto worthless weed, can be utilized for food may result in making it a valuable industrial product for the semiarid regions of Kansas, according to Prof. E. H. S. Bailey, the University of Kansas food chemist. Laboratory investigations showed that this weed, now growing abundantly on the waste lands of western Kansas, Colorado, Texas and New Mexico, produces a seed from which an edible oil is extracted that may take the place of olive or cottonseed oil.

SURE CURE FOR MELON BUGS

Successful Market Gardener Gets Rid of Insects by Liberal Use of Bone Dust Around Plants.

(By C. M. SCHULZ.) A very successful market gardener told me last fall that he had a sure cure for the little striped melon bugs. He said he had paid \$10.00 for the secret and it had been worth \$100.00 to him since. It was nothing more nor less than a liberal use of bone dust or bone meal around the plants. He says it will absolutely drive away the striped bugs when everything else has failed. I have not yet had a chance to try it myself, but it is possible that he is right. If so, it is a valuable idea. The bone dust will be a good thing for the plants, any way, whether it drives away the bugs or not, for it is a rich fertilizer. It can be had from any dealer in fertilizers at a cost of probably \$3.00 per hundred pounds.

HAD THE LAUGH ON HIMSELF

Miser Got Away With the Oatmeal and Also Succeeded in Saving Precious Whisky.

J. F. Hartz of Detroit, the doyen of the American Surgical Trade association, said at the fiftieth annual convention in New York: "The war has kited the price of carbolic acid up to \$1.65 a pound—it sold before the war at nine cents a pound. The hospitals that use carbolic acid now have to be economical and sparing as old Josh Lee. "Old Josh Lee was a miser, and he breakfasted every morning on oatmeal. To save fuel he cooked his week's supply of oatmeal on Sundays. This supply, by the time Saturday came around, was pretty stiff and tough and hard to down.

"One Saturday morning old Josh found his oatmeal particularly unappetizing. It had a crust on it like iron. He took a mouthful of the cold, stiff mixture—then he half rose, thinking he'd have to cook himself some eggs.

"But he hated to give in. He hated to waste that oatmeal. So he took out the whisky bottle, poured a generous glass and setting it before his plate, he said: "'Now, Josh, if you eat that oatmeal you'll get this whisky; and if you don't you won't."

"The oatmeal was hard to consume, but Josh, with his eye on the whisky, managed it. Then, when the last spoonful was gone, he grinned broadly, poured the whisky back into the bottle again, and said: "'Josh, my son, I fooled you that time, you old idiot!"—Washington Star.

Bathing Trains for Soldiers.

All the commanders of the various armies now fighting recognize how extremely important in every way is cleanliness. The better the sanitary arrangements and the cleaner that everything is kept the less chance is there of cholera and other diseases spreading and causing more deaths than do rifle bullets and shells. Special arrangements are made at the front by the commanders of the allies to enable the soldiers to have hot baths as frequently as possible. The Germans have gone a step farther though, for they are now using specially constructed bathing trains which travel as near the front as possible.

Each train consists of a locomotive, tender, water tank car, three cars fitted up with hot baths, and a number of cars fitted up with separate compartments where the soldiers can have cold shower baths.

DISTRESSING PIMPLES

Removed by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

Smear them with the Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. Repeat on rising and retiring. These fragrant supercreamy emollients do much for the skin, and do it quickly!

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Free Information.

"I ain't had no work ter do in more'n two year, mum." "Poor man. How have you managed to live?" "People have helped me, mum." "And so will I. Walk down this road half a mile and you will come to our county seat, where there is a model jail that serves better meals than any country hotel in this part of the state."—Kansas City Star.

Worth Listening To.

"Those two men over there are having a warm argument. It must be about the war." "I think not. They are probably discussing a subject they know something about."

"Why so?" "Half a dozen pedestrians and the policeman on this beat seem interested in what they are saying."

We hear of new uses of Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. In dehorning cattle, light applications help to stop bleeding, making the use of a hot iron unnecessary. Adv.

When a millionaire dies it generally develops that he was worth about \$100,000 and that he had been paying taxes on a valuation of \$20,000.

It is calculated that 19,000,000 tons of carbon, most of it in the form of coal, is the average yearly amount burned in large cities.

DID WITHOUT FRILLS

Marriage a Simple Affair in the Early Days.

Little Chance for Courting and Absolutely No Need for the Formality Customary in the Countries of Europe.

On the frontier, courtship and marriage are not the matters of convention or even of sentiment that they are in long-established communities. For example: My grandfather came to this country in 1831, writes a subscriber, by sailing vessel to New Orleans. Thence he went up the Mississippi river to St. Louis, and there he bought a horse, saddle and other fixins.

He settled on the north bank of the Missouri river about sixty miles from St. Louis. He and a cousin of his built a log cabin and began to clear the land. They took turns doing the outside work and the cooking.

One day, during the cousin's turn at cooking, he upset the pot into the fire, and when my grandfather came in the discouraged cook said to him: "See here, Julius, this sort of thing won't do any more; we must have a housekeeper. One of us must get married."

"Well, why don't you marry, then?" said grandfather.

"No, you are the older; you must marry first."

"That's easy said. You know that the only family where there are girls old enough to marry lives 40 miles from here, and I don't know whether any of them will have me. We are strangers and from a foreign country, you know."

"Well, you can try, can't you?" So the following Sunday grandfather rode 40 miles over to Squire McClenny's. The squire greeted him cordially, for callers were always welcome in those days.

After talking about the weather, the crops, the hunting, and so forth, grandfather, with some embarrassment, introduced the subject of a housekeeper and asked the squire if he had any objection to his marrying one of his daughters.

"None at all," said the squire. "Have you asked the gal yet?" "Oh, no, I only wanted your permission to court her. That is what we have to do in the old country. And, besides, I can't wait two or three years before I marry, as they do over there."

"Oh," said the squire, "if the gal's willin' I'll marry you right now. And callin' to his wife, he said: 'Mary, tell Elinor to come in.'"

Elinor was the oldest of his twelve children and, although not yet sixteen, was tall, well grown and fully developed.

When she entered he said: "Elinor, here's a man who wants to marry you. Are you willin'?"

"Oh, pa, that's rather sudden." "Well, well, you can talk to ma about it, and sleep over it. Let me know in the mornin'."

The next mornin' she said "Yes," and the wedding was set for two weeks later.

Everyone within a radius of forty miles and more was there. The day after the wedding grandfather rode up to the horse block, his young wife got up behind him, and thus they went home.—Youth's Companion.

Fine Scorn.

"Lady," said Plodding Pete, "could you spare a hungry man a meal of victuals?"

"You go away from here or I'll call my husband."

"Is that there stoop-shouldered man plowin' corn in the next field your husband?"

"Yes, it is."

"I take back what I said. I've got a heart in me, I have. If you've got a meal of victuals for a poor starvin' man, give it to your husband."

For Burns and Scalds.

In case of burns and scalds apply Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh and get relief. Apply it to cool the skin and take the fire out. Have a bottle always on hand to use in case of accidents. Adv.

Quite a Hint.

The Guest—Your wife is such a handsome woman. I should think you'd be jealous of her. The Host—I am. And for that reason I never invite any man here that any sane woman would take a fancy to.

To stop bleeding use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

A catalogue of the fishes of Maine shows that the state has 140 species, but only 25 are fit to eat, and only 17 are of commercial value.

Women disagree with each other many times about trivial things, but when they have a real row it is over a man.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK, CITY.

Khaki-Clad Women Salute.

The number of women in uniform of various kinds has been attracting a good deal of attention recently, and the action of women in khaki who salute army officers in the street has been commented upon. It appears that those who salute do so on their own initiative and that the practice is quite against the spirit of the Women's Volunteer reserve and of the Women's Reserve ambulance, two of the most prominent of women's corps. The uniform of the Women's Hospital corps is khaki color and was so before the war office gave them recognition. The yeomanry nurses also wear khaki and men who are back from the front and know what both these corps have done in Belgium and France are said to pay the tribute of a salute to all women in khaki. French and Belgian officers, in particular, are quick to offer this courtesy.—London Times.

Activities of Women.

English society girls are now working in the fields. Fifteen-year-old Grace Funk has the distinction of being St. Paul's greatest girl athlete. Over 50,000 women are now at work in various factories in England which produce munitions. Mrs. Robert Lansing, wife of Secretary of State Lansing, is an anti-suffragist and also has the distinction of being the wife and daughter of a secretary of state. Queen Mary of England has given \$1,250 to pay for the training and expenses of a student at the London School of Medicine for Women for a five years' course. One of the most daring members of the Russian Flying corps on the Galician front is a girl from a Petrograd high school, who recently arrived at Kiev wounded in the arm and leg, having been hit while flying over some Austrian positions. In spite of her injuries she kept control over her machine until she landed in the Russian lines.

Both Busy.

"Where is Clarence?" "He's in the house playing jack-straws." "And where is Edith?" "I dunno. She may be out sailing the motor boat, and then again, she may be trying out her new aeroplane."

To Be Sure.

"You seldom hear of a man after he enters prison." "That isn't surprising." "No?" "Doing time is comparatively a noiseless performance."

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

"How do you like your job?" asked the inkwell. "It's dirty work," replied the new blotter. "Still it's rather absorbing."

Office Chatter.

In the sixteenth century dictionaries were chained in the schoolhouses, as Bibles were in the churches, by reason of their costliness and rarity.

DID IT EVER STRIKE YOU

That the modern way of disposing of your cattle and hogs is to have a responsible and reliable commission house sell them for you? We offer you our services and know we can give you satisfaction. Good sales by experienced salesmen. Good service by competent yardmen.

TROWER, CHASE & McCOUN

LIVE STOCK COM. CO. LIVE STOCK EXCHANGE, KANSAS CITY, MO.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, 51.00, retail.

Real Estate
Get the Habit; Get Results
THROUGH
H. J. Newman & Co.

We have buyers for several small ranches and good wheat farms located in Roberts and Gray Counties, also buyers for good Miami City property.

We have good wheat land and small ranches located in Hansford and Ochiltree counties at bargain prices, easy terms.

LIST YOUR FARMS.
RANCHES AND CITY PROPERTY With us.

We write insurance on grain in storage, Also on dwellings, city or country, and mercantile risks. Authorized agents for
AETNA FIRE INS. CO
ST. PAUL FIRE & MARINE
LIVERPOOL, LONDON & GLOBE
Ranch loans for Southwestern Life Ins. Co.

The Panhandle Lumber Company
Dealers in

Lumber, Shingles, Windows, Doors, Paints, Oil Posts, Wire Hog Fence, Lime, Cement, Brick and all Building Material

We make right that which is not right
J. E. MURFEE JR. Local Mgr. Miami, Texas

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"

OVERLAND \$750. f.o.b. Toledo



Five passenger Touring Car-Model 83

35-horse power motor Electric starting and lighting
High-tension magneto ignition Left-hand drive center controls
Tires 23x4, non-skid in rear Demountable rims (one extra rim)
Full streamline body Deep divan upholstery

\$750. F.O.B. Factory At Toledo
Locke Bros.

Ad Veslies boy from Whitewright came in this week and will make Miami his home.

Dr. Kelly reports the arrival of a new girl at the Paul Hale home last week.

Red Minor has been a little under the weather this week.

Noah McCuistians boy was thrown from a horse Monday and received some injuries.

S. Lard has been on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Frank Gunn is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. McKay of Coleman is here this week visiting her brother, Dr. M. L. Gunn. His brother, Freeman, son of Euclid, Okla. and twin daughter, where here first of week visit also.

Dr. Joss of Wheeler spent Tuesday in our city.

Mrs. A. E. Gething of Gray county spent Friday in the city visiting friends.

Electric Light Plants

For your ranch or residence.
Are you aware of the fact that you can now have your own electric light plant, giving you the same dependable service that you would receive in the city.

The plants we are selling really do this. With one of our plants installed in your home you are freed from the fire danger that is always present with Acetylene or hollow wire gas systems.

Beside ever ready flow of light you have the current on tap for electric irons, Electric Sweepers, washing machine, etc.

The first cost is lower than you expect, and the upkeep expense is nothing compared with other systems.

We have prepared a little booklet giving you information on the size plant to buy etc, we will be glad to mail you one of these or have one of our men call and see you.

Local Agents wanted.

Nunn Electric Company. Amarillo, Texas

The Miami Chief.
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.
Entered at the postoffice at Miami, Texas, as second-class matter.
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.
L. G. WAGGONER, Editor & Owner.
MIAMI, TEX., August, 19, 1915

Miss Maude Locke of Shamrock is here visiting relatives.

Mrs. Jim Johnson and children returned last week from a month's visit to Missouri.

Miss Alice Seitz who has been here on a four month visit left this week for her home.

Mrs. John Webster and Miss Ada Webster returned Sunday from Wichita Kansas where they have been visiting for a few weeks.

Jones Seitz and stepdaughter Miss Leora Pierce are here visiting his daughter, Mrs. W. W. Davis and also his son Geo. Seitz of near Mobeetie.

P. Z. Williams and family left Friday of last week for an overland trip to eastern Oklahoma.

Misses Nola Buechner and Dola Barton and Miss Tipp of Canadian visited E. T. Tippetts Miami last week.

Miss Myrtle Blackford and Miss Holmes visited Mrs. J. A. Reed left last night for Jacksonville Ill, the latter home.

R. E. Turner and family left Tuesday for Cook county where Mr. Turner was called to the bedside of his father who is very low.

Clarice Wren came in Sunday from a visit in southern Texas.

Tom Cooley was bitten by a rattlesnake last week but the bite was not deep enough to hurt and he is getting along fine.

While plowing Tuesday Roy Fitzgerald was bitten by a rattlesnake, but the snake not being coiled on ill effects to amount to anything resulted.

Harry Hardin got an arm broken last week while boxing with his brother.

The Barton family has moved back to the Mickel ranch after a month's stay in town.

Mrs. Trowbridge and family returned Saturday from a three month visit to California.

Mrs. Hattie Plemons of Canadian visited at the W. F. Patton home Sunday.

J. C. Studer of Canadian spent Saturday in Miami on business.

Miss Thelma Grigsby returned to Jehitree Friday after a short visit in Miami.

Miss Kate Mosley of Glazier visited Miss Jannie Cooper here last week.

J. W. Well, wife and daughter left Tuesday for Kansas City, where they go to market. They will go from there to Rochester, Minn., where Mrs. Wells will be under treatment for a short time.

Thos. Thompson left last week for Oklahoma and Kansas on a business mission. Bill Thompson came in this week from a visit in Oklahoma.

R. L. Moon, a brother to our groceryman G. M. Moon, came in this week from North Carolina. He will visit here a short time.

Ray and Arch Morrisons father came in this week for a short visit with them.

Mrs. Gus Ehman was called to Wichita, Kansas this week on the account of the sickness of her daughter there.

Mrs. L. G. Christowher and C. C. Carr came in last night from Kentucky. Their father is some better.

WANTED—To buy section or half section farm land in northern Panhandle. Send replies to:
N. G. Alfred, Lorena, Okla.

Green Lake Items

H. Hoskins went to Miami Friday.

J. E. Seitz and family Sundayed in Miami.

Jerrond Ramsay and wife went to Miami Thursday.

Mr. Charlie Patton is plowing for Mr. Williams.

Bye Williams has purchased the Jerrond Ramsay place.

Mrs. Wiley visited Mrs. Pursley this week.

Everybody is busy threshing wheat.

Green Lake community had a fine rain Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Pursley and Mr. Tom Pursley went to Miami Saturday.

W. D. Christopher went to Lubbock this week on business.

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.

Chief and Dallas \$1.50
News

Chief 1 yr. and Daily \$1.80
Ft. Worth Record 3m. \$1.80

Miami Council No. 1783
Knights & Ladies SECURITY OF

Meet on Every 4th Monday night.
G. C. FITZGERALD, President
Mrs. W. R. EWING, Financier.

Miami Market To-day

The Chief 1 yr.	\$1.00
Wheat No. 2	1.10
Oats	.37
Corn	.70
Maize per dwt	.80
Heads	00.00
Hay Sudan	10.00
Alfafa	00.00
Butter	.25
Eggs	.13
Hens	.07 to .00
Turkeys	.10

White Swan coffee has the best flavor for morning, noon and night. Try it once from Miami Merc Co.

PASSENGER TRAIN TIME CARD
(Southern Kansas Railway of Texas)

17—West Bound.....8:15 p. m. daily
2—West Bound.....2:37 a. m. daily
22—East Bound.....2:35 a. m. daily
14—East Bound.....10:15 p. m. daily

F. P. Reid has a nice stock of the big bone Poland China Hogs, registered, now for sale at his farm near Mobeetie. Write or phone for prices.
F. P. Reid
Mobeetie Texas

We have a few boxes of choice apples at \$1.65.
Studers Market

Persons pasturing livestock in the Nickels pasture pay to Mr. R. W. Wright. Will lease to reliable party.

NOTICE

The public please take notice that my pasture west of town is posted. No trespassing allowed.
B. F. Talley.

Pure open kettle rendered lard at Studers. Get prices.

WANTED

To buy a car of good stock hogs.
W. C. Christopher.

Swift's Premium and Winchester bacon.
At Studers.

NOTICE

I wish to notify the Public that I will not pay bills or accounts charged to me unless they have an order from me.
N. W. McCuistian

COFFEE & HOLMES
Lawyers,
GENERAL PRACTICE
OFFICE IN SMITH BUREAU BUILDING
MIAMI - TEXAS.

TROY SMITH
Attorney-at-Law
General Civil and Criminal Practice
Office in Smith & Barum Bldg.
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

WELCOME NEWS FOR LOCAL PEOPLE

People in this town will be glad to hear the mixture of simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-ika, can be obtained at our store. This simple remedy became famous by curing appendicitis and JUST ONE SPOONFUL relieves sour stomach, gas and constipation INSTANTLY because it drains off such a surprising amount of old foul matter from the body.

BIG SURPRISE TO MANY IN THIS TOWN

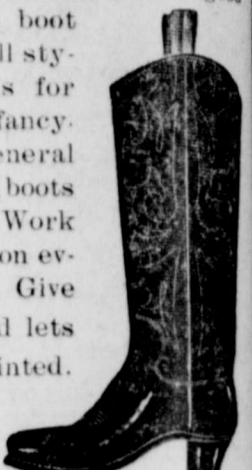
Local people are surprised at the QUICK results received from simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., which became famous by curing appendicitis. This simple remedy draws off such a surprising amount of old foul matter from the body that ONE SPOONFUL relieves sour stomach, gas and constipation INSTANTLY. It is the best remedy we have ever sold.

Boot & Shoe Maker.

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

MAIL ORDERS

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



J. H. KELLEY, Phg. M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Special attention given to Obstetrics and diseases of children.
Office at Miami Drug Co.
Phone 34

City Barber Shop
First Class Service
Hot and Cold Bath
Agent for Panhandle
STEAM LAUNDRY
Your Patronage Solicited
T. L. Pulaski
PROP

Col. L. S. PALMER
Auctioneer
Terms Reasonable. See L. B. Robertson or write to Canadian

P. L. SHELTON
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Commercial Hotel.
MIAMI - TEXAS

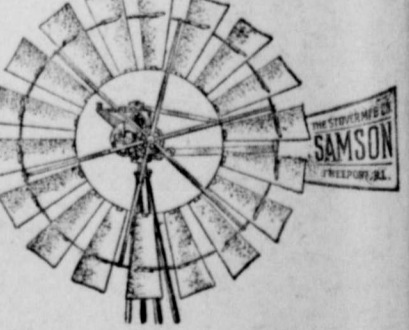
DR. M. L. GUNN
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Central Drug Store
Eyes tested and glasses fitted
Miami - Texas

PICTURE FRAMES

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

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

SAMPSON



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

You all know Judge Coffee, Mr. Cleve Coffee and their people, but the subject of this ad is the real good beverage. We have three brands of good coffee--Golden Gate, White Swan and F. F. O. G., the three best Coffees on the market. We want you to try them.

FLOUR

Is another item that we allow no one to excel us on. Hercules and Seal Flour are mighty good, in fact none better. Our prices are right on flour too. Give us a chance to serve you and we'll guarantee satisfaction.

MIAMI MERC. CO.

Wanting Your Grocery Trade

lemon groves, palm trees lining part of your drive. And from the top of the mountain named, the most wonderful view of the flowers, fruits and homes.

Visit Los Angeles, and take in Pasadena with its bush gardens and millionaire homes. Go to 5th and main and buy a ticket to Catalina Island. See the Summer gardens in a glass bottom boat. Go out at night on a boat with a powerful searchlight and see schools of flying fish. Go from Los Angeles to San Diego, where you will see a splendid exposition, then to San Francisco. Be sure to ride over the bay on an excursion boat, it makes the trip every day, and a well spent dollar for the trip. Go from here to Salt Lake City.

The scenery on Feather river is great. The great salt plain, 60x9 mi., 98 per cent pure, will excite your wonder. The Salt Lake 30x15 mi., is some brine. Going from here to Denver, fine scenery awaits you. Take the Santa Fe again on leaving Denver, the mile high capital, and the trip from there home completes a trip well worth the money.

Don't hurry home, if you like to fish, stop on Feather river. Also here are funny furred and feathered game. All the plants are a mystery. The wild life will soothe the bachelor, and he will dream of sweet tranquility. Here in these mountains is a form of hermit life, flourishing mines and many old settlers. But think not, dear bachelor that these boulders here have never been trod by dainty slippered feet; for perhaps just below you, on some majestic mountain crag, you see at the mouth of the canyon opening out on the main stream, a curl of smoke ascending from the chimney of an old settlers cabin. Here secure from the din of the busy world he rears his children. Looking closer you see a lovely creature with fawn like steps cross the open spot in front of the door of the cabin to a spring. As she returns to the house you are amazed at such a vision of loveliness. Hastily you descend the mountain and present yourself at the front door. With true bachelor chivalry you remove your hat and ask for a drink of buttermilk. The lovely maiden you had seen, rises from the piano stool and with a shy grace brings the goblet brimming full of the loctal beverage. You lean forward with beaming thankfulness to receive it and boldly kiss the diamond ring on her finger. As her ruby lips part with a winsome, coy smile, you see she is not offended. Your fate is sealed; from that moment you are her loyal slave. Bachelorhood has no further charms for you. Arrangements for a parson are made, and "you live happy everafter".

Now including this itinerary with the possibility of a happy ending, let me urge all Miami bachelors to strictly adhere to every minutia and by all means, stop off in the mountains.

Ford Auto For Sale

A Ford 12 model runabout in strictly first-class condition, for particulars, inquire at Chief Office.

Finest sewing machines in the world at Cooks.

LADIES, call and see our fall and winter line of Ladies coat Suits. Osbornes Cash Store.

For a picture of that home or family, call on W. L. Coalwell Miami, Texas.

Our Guaranteed line of Prof. Glad Hosiery. Osbornes Cash Store.

Home portraits a speciality. W. L. Coalwell, Miami, Texas.

New Arrivals

Well, just stating it mildly, our store was never half so full of new goods as it is now.

FALL GOODS

We want you to sure call and see our new fall goods. They include Invisible Checks, Percals, Riced Worsted, New Serges, Fancy Silks, Outings and Fall Gingham in all the latest shades Blankets, quilts, baby blankets, Robes, etc.

New laces, embroideries, fancy neckwear and just oodles of ribbons. We give you full value for your money.

J. R. WEBSTER

GRAIN DRILLS

We have received a car load of the famous Van-Brunt wheat drills. They are ready for delivery. Come in and see them.

EMPIRE AUTOMOBILES

Are the best \$1000 car on the market. Glad to give you demonstration. \$1095.00 delivered.

Ask to see our National Vacuum Washing machine. Guaranteed five years. A New Process

J. A. NEWMAN & CO.

FEEDS

Just most anything you want in the feed line. Mill Run Bran at \$1.65. Fancy Hay at \$12.00 Other Feeds at the right prices. We are in the Market for broom corn and all kinds feeds & Grains Broom corn seed for chicken feed \$1 per hundred. Seed oats, Dwarf Maize, Sudan grass.

Philpotts Elevator

Extra Lot of

Crucible Lister Shears

All sizes, made to fit your plows.

You'r Next

ELLIOTT THE BLACK SMITH

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

Western Canada Lands for Sale

Improved and unimproved Alberta farm lands in size from 160 acres up; also large grain farms, stock ranches and colonization tracts. This district offers greater inducements to settlers than any other in the Canadian west. The opening up of new country by railroads, enables us to offer fertile well located lands at very low prices and on easy terms. Crops of 100 bushels of oats per acre are not uncommon, with wheat, barley, etc. in proportion. Rainfall is sure and plentiful. This district has never had a crop failure. In writing us, tell us the amount of land you want, the cash you will pay down and the terms you require on the balance of the payments and we will submit you a proposition to suit. G. D. Carter & Co. Ltd., Dom. Bld. Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.

See our 'Fams' and early fall hats. We will have a complete line of millinery as soon as our shop adjoining our residence is completed.

Mrs. M. L. Gann & Sister

STRAYED

Two bay mares, about same size both having white hind feet, strayed from our pasture Wednesday, Aug. 4. One is 2 yr. old, blaze face, the other 4yr. old, with halter on, also wire cut on right faunt foot. Phone me if located and receive reward.

Charlie Heare. Phone 3 1s 11 s

LOST

Car no. 112 Saturday, between my place and town.

C. F. Monson.

See those beautiful gold brooches at Cooks.

Miss Lettie Reese spent a few days on the Lard ranch this week.

Mrs. Madames John Short and Dan Mathen visited in Amarillo this week.

Friendship links at Cooks, engraved free when bought of me.

See Walter Cook for a piano right.

amblings

By OLD MAN HEARE.

Chief: Your handsome neighbor has intimated to me that there is some space in the Chief for polishness as well as solid matter. Hence the 'Club' should be represented that the world may know how favorable conditions are here for those who have borne the heat and burdens of the days gone by, and now rest from their labors; also the social privileges enjoyed in an organization as our N. S. Club. Most all secret societies have social features, but usually

behind closed doors, while our socials are in the open, on the sidewalks, at cold drink stands, where shade and comfortable seats are for our convenience. At such places we meet and take a soft drink together, then discuss leading topics of the day, inquire after each others welfare advise new members, initiate new members, the fees being only enough to buy the soft drinks for those members present. Each member after being drilled in our ethics is authorized to solicit and advise members. Advice is chief commodity of our club. The rules of our club are not stringent except the one main issue, which is a strict prohibition of international perspiration. Upon that important tenet of our order we draw the line, and punish offending member by imposing a fine, often as much as fifteen cents. When a member has work that might cause them to sweat, he can procure a certificate before he performs the work. In this friction is avoided and mental strength obviated.

Most of our members are so conscientious that after violating this rule they plead guilty and pay their fine, this is much better than to be tried before the club. To be able to quit our old time habits, labor and conform to conditions of solid rest, appeals to the mental desires of a large part of the human family. Hence the popularity of our club.

Even 'Brain Fag' is guarded against, and our members have a mental equilibrium that is great. Almost any of us could advise the Kaiser; and some could give points to Billy Bryan. Most of our wives are kindly disposed toward our club. They are expected to promote its interests by little acts of love, such as cutting the kindlings, and if necessary take in washing to support our members. Bless them, I would to throw bouquets at all of them but the rules prohibit the

throwing at other mens wives.

THE WORLD'S FAIR

Since Mrs. Heare and I have returned from the Fair several bachelors have asked me to map out for them an enjoyable itinerary. Now on that subject, I will say that if I were a bachelor and wanted an enjoyable trip there, I would take with me a wife. If I could not take my wife, I'd take another mans wife--and her husband. Otherwise it might be disagreeable all around. I would buy three tickets with side trips available, get a clean pair of socks a pound of cheese and some oyster crackers. That would last until we got hungry, and after that Harveys eating houses look good to tourists. The counters are laden with as good eatables as any bachelor desires. Thirty minutes is ample eating time, and you seldom see a passenger aboard that is left behind.

If any ladies with children are on the train, the bachelor should nurse one of them. The mother will be glad to see a bachelor with her children on his knees. No matter what they do hang on to them and smile, be sure you smile. Other people seeing you smile under such circumstances would smile and soon the car would be full of smiling people.

\$500. will take three persons the round trip, get 'stop over privileges' written on your ticket. Get on the train at Miami or some other places where the trains stop. Be polite as it is cheap and costs less than the grouch. Remember you are to enjoy every minute of your time don't disappoint the minutes, you can never recall them with joyous remembrance, unless they are happy ones.

If going over the Santa Fe when you get to San Bernardino stop off for a day at least. See Redlands, Riverside and Smiley heights. This trip will take you through an enchanted fairyland,

The BLACK BOX

E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

Copyright 1935 C.P.S. Wood
Novelized from the Photo Play of the Same Name. Produced by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company.

SYNOPSIS.

Sanford Quest, master criminologist of the world, finds that in bringing to justice MacDougal, the murderer of Lord Ashleigh's daughter, he has but just begun a life-and-death struggle with a mysterious master criminal. In a hidden hut in Professor Ashleigh's garden he has seen an ape skeleton and a living creature, half monkey, half man, destroyed by fire. In his rooms have appeared black boxes containing notes, signed by a pair of armless hands. Laura and Lenora, his assistants, suspect Craig, the professor's servant of a double murder. The black boxes continue to appear in uncanny fashion. Craig is trapped, but escapes to England, where Quest, Lenora and the professor follow him. Lord Ashleigh is murdered by the Hands. Craig is captured and escapes to Barto, and beyond into the desert. They are captured by Mongers, among whom Craig seems to be in authority, escape with Craig as their captive and are rescued by British troops.

TWELFTH INSTALLMENT.

CHAPTER XXV.

'NEATH IRON WHEELS.

Side by side they leaned over the rail of the steamer and gazed shorewards at the slowly unfolding scene before them. For some time they had all preserved an almost ecstatic silence.

"Say, but it's good to see home again!" Laura sighed at last.

"I'm with you," Quest agreed emphatically. "It's the wrong side of the continent, perhaps, but I'm aching to set my foot on American soil again."

"This the wrong side of the continent? I should say not!" Laura exclaimed, pointing to where in the distance gleamed almost snow white in the dazzling sunshine. "Why, I have never seen anything so beautiful in my life."

"I guess there's one of us here," Quest observed. "Who is none too pleased to see America again?"

Lenora shivered a little. They were all grave.

Quest moved slowly down the deck towards Craig's side, and touched him on the arm.

"Give me your left wrist, Craig," he said quietly.

The man slunk away. There was a sudden look of horror in his white face. He started back, but Quest was too quick for him. In a moment there was the click of a handcuff, the mate of which was concealed under the criminologist's cuff.

They stepped along the deck towards the rest of the party. Lenora handed her glasses to Quest.

"Do look, Mr. Quest," she begged. "There is Inspector French standing in the front row on the dock, with two enormous bunches of flowers—carnations for me, I expect, and poinsettias for Laura. They're the larger bunch."

Quest took the glasses and nodded. Slowly the great steamer drifted nearer and nearer to the docks, hats were waved from the little line of spectators, ropes were drawn taut. The inspector was standing at the bottom of the gangway as they all passed down. He shook hands with everyone vigorously. Then he presented Lenora with her carnations and Laura with the poinsettias. Lenora was enthusiastic. Even Laura murmured a few words of thanks.

"Some flowers, those poinsettias," the inspector agreed.

Quest gripped him by the arm.

"French," he said, "I tell you I shall make your hair curl when you hear all that we've been through. Do you feel like having me start in right away, on our way to the cars?"

French withdrew his arm.

"Nothing doing," he replied. "I want to talk to Miss Laura. You can stow that criminal stuff. It'll wait all right. You've got the fellow—that's what matters!"

Quest exchanged an amused glance with Lenora. The inspector and Laura fell a little behind. The former took off his hat for a moment and fanned himself.

"Say, Miss Laura," he began, "I'm a plain man, and a poor hand at speeches. I've been saying a few nice things over to myself on the dock here for the last hour, but everything's gone right out of my head. Look here, it sums up like this: How do you feel about quitting this bunch right away and coming with me to New York?"

"What do I want to go to New York for?" Laura demanded.

"Oh, come on, Miss Laura, you know what I mean," French replied. "We'll slip off and get married here and then take this man Craig to New York. Once get him safely in the Tombs and we'll go off on a honeymoon anywhere you say."

Laura was on the point of laughing at him. Then the unwonted seriousness of his expression appealed suddenly to her sympathy. She patted him kindly on the shoulder.

"You're a good sort, inspector, but you've picked the wrong girl. I've run along on my own hook ever since I was born. I guess, and I can't switch my ideas over to this married stuff. You better get a move on and get Craig back to New York before he

slips us again. I'm going to stay here with the bunch."

The inspector sighed. His face had grown long and the buoyancy had passed from his manner.

They found the others waiting for them at the end of the great wooden shed. Quest turned to French.

"Look here, French," he said, "you know I don't want to hurry you off, but I don't know what we're going to do with this fellow about in San Francisco. We don't want to lodge two charges, and we should have to put him in jail tonight. Why don't you take him on right away? There's a limited goes by the southern route in an hour's time."

French assented gloomily.

"That suits me," he agreed. "You'll be glad to get rid of the fellow, too," he added.

They drove straight to the depot, found two vacant seats in the train, and Quest, with a little sigh of relief, handed over his charge.

"Now for a little holiday," Quest declared, passing Lenora's arm through his. "We'll just have a look around the city and then get down to San Diego and take a look at the exposition there. No responsibilities, no one to look after, nothing to do but enjoy ourselves."

Quest and Lenora turned away from the window of the hotel, out of which they had been gazing for the last quarter of an hour.

"It's too beautiful," Lenora sighed. Quest stood for a moment shaking his head. The professor, with a pile of newspapers stretched out before him, was completely engrossed in their perusal. Laura, who had been sitting in an armchair at the farther end of the apartment, was apparently deep in thought.

"Say, you two are no sort of people for a holiday," Quest declared. "As for you, Laura, I can't think what's come over you. You never opened your mouth at dinner time, and you sit there now looking like nothing on earth."

"I am beginning to suspect her," Lenora chimed in. "Too bad he had to hurry away, dear!"

Laura's indignation was not altogether convincing. Quest and Lenora exchanged amused glances. The former picked up the newspaper from the floor and calmly turned out the professor's lamp.

"Look here," he explained, "this is the first night of our holiday. I'm going to run the party and I'm going to make the rules. No more newspapers tonight or for a fortnight. You understand? No reading, nothing but frivolity. And no lovesickness Miss Laura."

"Lovesickness, indeed!" she repeated scornfully.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Quest took the dispatch which the hotel clerk handed to him one afternoon a fortnight later, and read it through without change of expression. Lenora, however, who was by his side, knew at once that it contained something startling.

"What is it?" she asked.

"He passed his arm through hers and led her down the hall to where the professor and Laura were just waiting for the lift. He beckoned them to follow him to a corner of the lounge."

"There's one thing I quite forgot, a fortnight ago," he said, slowly. "When I suggested that we should none of us look at a newspaper until the time we were in California. Have you kept to our bargain, professor?"

"Absolutely!"

"And you, girls?"

"I've never even seen one," Lenora declared.

"Nor I," Laura echoed.

"I made a mistake," Quest confessed. "Something has happened which we ought to have known about. You had better read this message—or, wait, I'll read it aloud:

To Sanford Quest, Garfield Hotel, San Diego. Injured in wreck of limited. Recovered consciousness today. Craig reported burned in wreck out think you had better come on."

FRENCH.

"Say, when can we start?" Laura exclaimed excitedly.

Lenora clutched at Quest's arm.

"I knew it," she declared simply. "I felt perfectly certain, when they left San Francisco, that something would happen. We haven't see the end of Craig yet."

Quest, who had been studying a time-table, glanced once more at the dispatch.

"Look here," he said, "Aliguez isn't so far out of the way if we take the southern route to New York. Let's get a move on tonight."

Laura led the way to the lift. She was in a state of rare discomposure. "To think that all the time we've been giddy round," she muttered, "that poor man has been lying in hospital! Makes one feel like a brute."

"He's been unconscious all the time," Quest reminded her.

"Might have expected to find us there when he came to, anyway," Laura insisted.

Lenora smiled faintly as she caught a glance from Quest.

"Laura's got a heart somewhere," she muttered, "only it takes an awful lot of getting at!"

They found French, already convalescent, comfortably installed in the private ward of a small hospital in the picturesque New Mexico town. Laura almost at once established herself by his side.

"Can you remember anything about the wreck, French?" Quest inquired.

The inspector passed his hand wearily over his forehead.

"It seems more like a dream—or rather a nightmare—than anything," he admitted. "I was sitting opposite Craig when the crash came. I was unconscious for a time. When I came to, I was simply pinned down by the side of the car. I could see a man working hard to release me, tugging and straining with all his might. Every now and then I got a glimpse of his face. It seemed queer, but I could have sworn it was Craig. Then other people passed by. I heard the shriek of a locomotive. I could see a doctor bending over some bodies. Then it all faded away and came back again. The second time I was nearly free. The man who had been working so hard was just smashing the last bit of timber away, and again I saw his face and that time I was sure that it was Craig. Anyway, he finished the job. I suddenly felt I could move my limbs. The man stood up as though exhausted, looked at me, called to the doctor, and then he seemed to fade away. It might have been because I was unconscious myself, for I don't remember anything else until I found myself in bed."

"It would indeed," the professor remarked, "be an interesting circumstance—an interesting psychological circumstance, if I might put it that way—if Craig, the arch-criminal, the man who has seemed to us so utterly devoid of all human feeling, should really have toiled in this manner to set free his captor."

"Interesting or not?" Quest observed, "I'd like to know whether it was Craig or not. I understand there were about a dozen unrecognizable bodies found."

The nurse, who had left the room for a few minutes, returned with a small package in her hand, which she handed to French. He looked at it in a puzzled manner.

"Say, what can that be?" he muttered, turning it over. "Addressed to me all right, but there isn't a soul knows I'm here except you folks. Will you open it, Miss Laura?"

She took it from him and untied the strings. A little breathless cry escaped from her lips as she tore open the paper. A small black box was disclosed. She opened the lid with trembling fingers and drew out a scrap of paper. They all leaned over and read together:

You have all lost again. Why not give up? You can never win.

"THE HANDS."

Lenora was perhaps the calmest. She simply nodded with the melancholy air of satisfaction of one who finds her preconceived ideas confirmed.

"I knew it!" she exclaimed softly. "I knew it at the depot. Craig's time has not come yet. He may be somewhere near us, even now."

She glanced uneasily around the ward. Quest, who had been examin-

ing the postmarks on the package, threw the paper down.

"The postmark's all blurred out," he remarked. "There's no doubt about it, that fellow Craig has the devil's own luck, but we'll get him—we'll get him yet. I'll just take a stroll up to police headquarters and make a few inquiries. You might come with me, Lenora, and Laura can get busy with her amateur nursing."

"I shall make inquiries," the professor announced briskly, "concerning the local museum. There should be interesting relics hereabouts of the prehistoric Indians."

CHAPTER XXVII.

A man sat on the steps of the range cook wagon, crouching as far back as possible to take advantage of its slight



"We Ain't Powerful Civilized at This Camp, but You Don't Get Our Cook Till You Show a Warrant."

shelter from the burning sun. He held before him a newspaper, a certain paragraph of which he was eagerly devouring. In the distance the mail wagon was already disappearing in a cloud of dust.

FAMOUS CRIMINOLOGIST IN ALL-GUEZ.

Sanford Quest and his assistants, accompanied by Prof. Lord Ashleigh, arrived in Allguez a few days ago to look for John Craig, formerly servant to the scientist. Craig has not been seen since the accident to the limited, a fortnight ago, and by many is supposed to have perished in the wreck. He was in the charge of Inspector French, and was on his way to New York to stand his trial for homicide. French was taken to the hospital, suffering from concussion of the brain, but is now convalescent.

The man read the paragraph twice. Then he set down the paper and looked steadily across the rolling prairie land. There was a queer, bitter little smile upon his lips.

"So it begins again," he muttered.

There was a cloud of dust in the distance. The man rose to his feet, shaded his eyes with his hand and shambled round to the back of the wagon, where a long table was set out with knives and forks, hunches of bread and tinsups. He walked a little farther away to the fire, and slowly stirred a pot of stew. The little party of cowboys came thundering up. There was a chorus of shouts and exclamations, whistlings and good-natured chaff, as they threw themselves from their horses. Long Jim stood slowly cracking his whip and looking down at the table.

"Say, boys, I think he's fixed things up all right," he remarked. "Come on with the grub, cookie."

Silently the man filled each dish with the stew and laid it in its place. Then he retired to the background and the cowboys commenced their meal. Long Jim winked at the others as he picked up a biscuit.

"Cookie, you're no good," he called out. "The stew's rotten. Here, take this!"

He flicked the biscuit, which caught the cook on the side of the head. For a moment the man started. With his hand upon his temple he flashed a look of hatred towards his assailant. Long Jim laughed carelessly.

"Say, cookie," the latter went on, "where did you get them eyes? Guess we'll have to tame you a bit."

The meal was soon over, and Jim strolled across to where the others were saddling up. He passed his left arm through the reins of his horse and turned once more to look at Craig.

"Say, you mind you do better tonight, young fellow. . . Eh!" He stopped short with a cry of pain. The horse had suddenly started, wrenching at the reins. Jim's arm hung helplessly down from the shoulder.

"Gee, boys, he's broken it!" he groaned. "Say, this is hell!"

The cook suddenly pushed his way through the little crowd. He took Jim's shoulder firmly in one hand and his arm in the other. The cowboy howled with pain.

"Let go my arm!" he shouted. "Kill him, boys! My God, I'll make holes in you for this!"

He snatched at his gun with his other hand and the cowboys scattered a little. The cook stepped back, the gun flashed out, only to be suddenly lowered. Jim looked incredulously towards his left arm, which hung no longer helplessly by his side. He swung it backwards and forwards, and a broad grin slowly lit up his lean, brown face. He thrust the gun in his holster and held out his hand.

"Cookie, you're all right!" he exclaimed. "You've done the trick this time. Say, you're a miracle!"

The cook smiled.

"Your arm was just out of joint," he remarked. "It was rather a hard pull, but it's all right now."

Jim looked around at the others.

"And to think that I might have killed him!" he exclaimed. "Cookie, you're a white boy. You'll do. We're going to like you here."

Craig watched them ride off. The bitterness had passed from his face.

Evening came and with it a repetition of his labors. When everything was ready to serve, he stepped from behind the wagon and looked across the rolling stretch of open country.

There was no one in sight. Softly, almost stealthily, he crept up to the wagon, fetched out from its wooden case a small violin, sat down with his back to the wheel and began to play. Suddenly the bow rested motionless. A look of fear came into his face. He sprang up. The cowboys were all stealing from the other side of the wagon. They had arrived and dismounted without his hearing them. He sprang to his feet and began to stammer apologies. Long Jim's hand was laid firmly upon his shoulders.

"Say, cookie, you don't need to look so scared. You ain't done nothing wrong. Me and the boys, we like your music. Sing us another tune on that fiddle!"

The cook looked at them for a moment incredulously. Then he realized that the cowboy was in earnest. He picked up the bow and commenced to play again. They sat around him, wondering, absolutely absorbed. No one even made a move towards the food. It was Craig who led them there at last himself, still playing. Long Jim threw his arm almost carelessly around his shoulder.

"Say, cookie," he began, "there ain't never no questions asked concerning the past history of the men who find their way out here, just so long as they don't play the game yellow. Maybe you've fitted up a nice little hell for yourself somewhere, but we ain't none of us hankering to know the address. You're white and you're one of us and any time any guy wants to charge you rent for the little hell where you got the furniture of your conscience stored, why, you just let us settle with him, that's all."

The interruption which came was from outside.

"More of these d-d tourists," Long Jim muttered. "Women, too!"

Craig turned his head slowly. Quest was in the act of dismounting from his horse. By his side was the professor, just behind, Lenora and Laura. Long Jim greeted them with rough cordiality.

"Say, what are you folks looking for?" he demanded.

Quest pointed to Craig.

"We want that man," he announced. "This is Inspector French from New York. I am Sanford Quest."

There was a tense silence. Craig covered his face with his hands, then suddenly looked up.

"I won't come," he cried fiercely. "You've hounded me all around the world. I am innocent. I won't come."

Quest shrugged his shoulders. He took a step forward, but Long Jim, as though by accident, sauntered in the way.

"Got a warrant?" he asked tersely. "We don't need it," Quest replied. "He's our man, right enough."

"Right this minute he's our cook," drawled Long Jim, "and we ain't exactly particular about going hungry just to please a bunch of strangers. Cut it short, mister. If you ain't got a warrant, you ain't got this man."

"All right," Quest agreed. "The inspector here and I will soon see to that. We'll ride back to the township. With your permission, the ladies and our elderly friend will remain for a rest."

"You're welcome to anything we've got except our cook," Jim replied, turning away.

Darkness came early and the little company grew closer and closer to the camp fire, where Craig had once more taken up his violin. The professor had wandered off somewhere into the darkness and the girls were seated a little apart. They had been treated hospitably but coldly.

"Don't seem to cotton to us, these boys," Laura remarked.

"They don't like us," Lenora replied, "because they think we are after Craig. I wonder what Long Jim has been whispering to him, and what that paper is he has been showing Craig. Do you know how far we are from the Mexican border?"

"Not more than five or six miles, I believe," Laura replied.

Lenora rose softly to her feet and strolled to the back of the range wagon. In a few moments she reappeared, carrying a piece of paper in her hand. She stooped down.

"Craig's saddling up," she whispered. "Look what he dropped."

She held out the paper, on which was traced a roughly drawn map.

"That line's the river that marks the Mexican border," she explained. "You see where Long Jim's put the

cross? That's where the bridge that other cross is the camp."

"She pointed away southwards. "That's the line," she continued. "Laura, where's the professor?"

"I don't know," Laura replied. "I rode off some time ago, and he was going to meet Mr. Quest."

"If only he were here!" Lenora muttered. "I feel sure Craig would escape. There he goes."

"They saw him ride off into the wilderness. Lenora ran to where her horse was tethered.

"I'm going after him," she announced. "Listen, Laura, if he comes, send them after me!"

She galloped off while Lenora still undecided. Almost at the moment she heard from behind the come sound of horses' feet in the site direction and Quest galloped. Laura laid her hand upon his neck.

"Don't get off," Laura commanded. "Craig has escaped, and he's coming towards the Mexican frontier. I'm following him. He's gone in your direction," she added pointing. "You come to the river you'll be hunting for the bridge."

Quest frowned as he gathered his reins.

"I was afraid they'd try some of the sort," he muttered. "The others where I've gone, Laura."

He galloped off into the dark. Behind, there were some growls, the little group of cowboys, and whom, however, attempted to interfere with him. Long Jim stood and gazed sullenly southwards.

"Cookie'll make the bridge all right," he remarked. "If the girl catches she can't do anything. And that never make it. Whoop! Here's the rest of them."

The inspector, with the two deputies, rode suddenly into the camp. Inspector paused to speak to Long Jim's eyes sparkled as he them approach.

"It's old Harris and fat Andy," he whispered. "We'll have some fun with them."

The older of the two deputies proached them, frowning.

"Been at your games again, Long Jim?" he began. "I hear you set to hand over a criminal who'd sheltering on your ranch? You'll be into trouble before you've finished."

"Got the warrant?" Jim asked.

"The deputy produced it. Long looked at it curiously and passed it back.

"Guess the only thing you've then, is the man."

"Better produce him quickly," deputy advised.

Jim turned away.

"Can't do it. He's beat it."

"You mean that you've let him go?" Jim repeated. "Let him go?" Jim repeated. "Let him go?" Jim repeated. "Let him go?" Jim repeated.

The hunted man turned round a little gasp. Before him was a rude mountain bridge, and on either side—freedom. Scarcely a dozen lengths away was Lenora, close behind her came Quest.

Slackened speed as he walked horse cautiously on to the plain bridge. Suddenly he gave a little start. The frail structure, unexpectedly secure, seemed to sway beneath weight. Lenora, who was riding on was unable to stop herself. She on to the bridge at a half canter. Craig, who had reached the side in safety, threw up his hands.

"Look out!" he cried. "My God, the bridge suddenly collapsed. Though it had been made of wood, Lenora, grasping her horse, was thrown into the stream. Quest, loping up, was only able to check



After the Wreck Another Wagon

self just in time. He flung his horse from his horse and plunged into stream. It was several moments before he was able to reach Lenora. From the opposite bank Craig watched them, glancing once or twice at the bridge. One of the wooden posts had been sawn completely through.

"Are you hurt, dear?" Quest asked as he drew Lenora to the bank. She shook her head.

"Just my side. Did Craig get away?"

Quest looked gloomily across the stream.

"Craig's in Mexico, right enough," he answered savagely, "but I'm ginning to feel that I could fetch back out of hell!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BUNGALOW TYPE OF OLDEN TIMES

Magnificently Shown in This Case, Planned for Both Young and Old People.

ROOF AND WIDE EAVES

Three Rooms It Yet Has Many Features of Interest—Porch, Fireplace and Wide Rooms Promise Comfort and Pleasure to Dwellers.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF CHARGE on all subjects pertaining to the construction of buildings, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Architect, Author and Manufacturer, he is without doubt, the highest authority on these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1327 Prairie Ave., Chicago, Ill., and only enclose a cent stamp for reply.

The idea of owning a typical bungalow appeals to all young persons and older people. A real bungalow is wide and in proportion. It has an exceptionally flat roof that projects far beyond the sides of the house, thereby carrying out the principle that the roof is the deed of the bungalow.

The old-time bungalow idea is vividly illustrated in the accompanying picture, and the floor plan is clearly shown in the diagram. A little house about 26 feet wide on the ground, but the roof extends considerable more room. The appearance of the bungalow depends greatly upon the design and construction of the roof. To get the proper effect two rules must be re- mbered. The first is that the roof must be low in appearance, and the second is that it must have wide eave projection.

There is no room upstairs in a bungalow. You couldn't stand straight in the attic of a real bungalow except in the center under the peak of the roof. All sorts of one-story-and-a-half houses and mil-

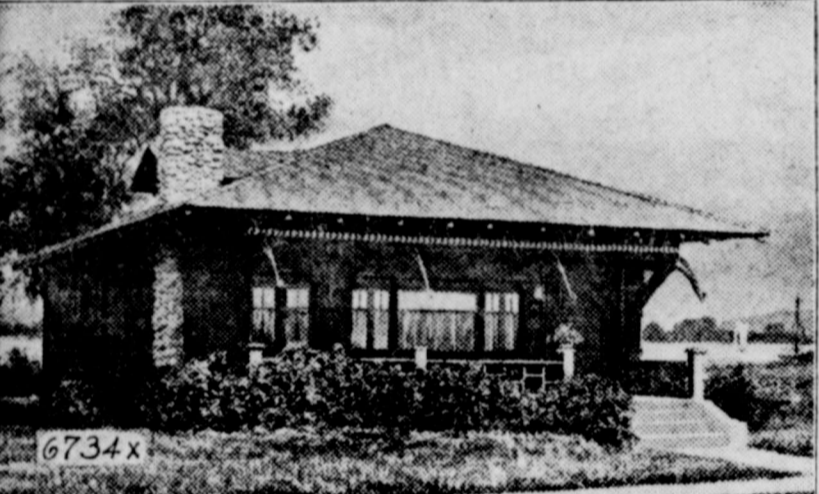
lion against rain or sun. These brackets are blacksmith-made and are rounded outward with hooks at the bottom to catch the curtain pole. The width of the awning and the length of the curtain brackets are measured to correspond so the curtain pole is supported in such a way as to permit the drip to run freely off onto the shrubbery. There also is a way to form an eave gutter in the canvas that will lead the rain water off to one corner of the building. It is an ingenious combination of rain and sun protection for temporary use when needed, to be rolled back out of the way when not wanted.

No bungalow is complete without a chimney and fireplace. If the chimney is built by using rough stones, as the illustration shows, it is all the more artistic. Generally such stone can be picked up in the neighborhood, and there always is a clever mason somewhere within reach who can work such stone into a solid substantial chimney that is both useful and ornamental for ever afterwards.

The fireplace, to be satisfactory, is lined with fire brick in the usual way, and the flue is large and drafty. A good draft and a good fire are necessarily closely connected. A draft is useless without a fire except for ventilation purposes, and a fire is worse than useless without a draft. Some masons forget to build the draft into the chimney, and they are the fellows who are remembered by house owners for years to come.

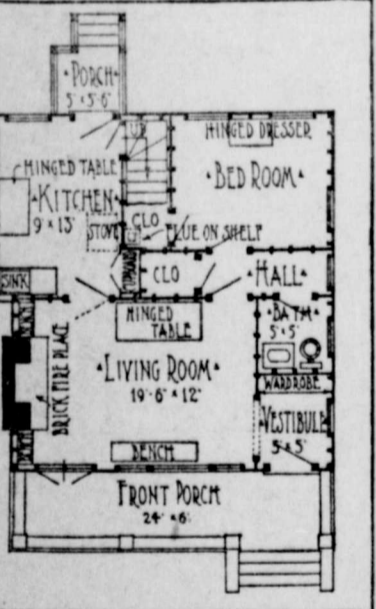
The living room is 19 feet 6 inches by 12 feet, a size sufficient to dress up nicely with the right kind of furniture and rugs. Always a large living room may be made attractive by the artistic use of rugs and furniture made to fit into the general decorative scheme. Large living rooms require well-made large pieces of furniture selected to fit the room. Of course, the woodwork, which always consists of hardwood floor, plain baseboard with window and door trim to match, has a great deal to do with the final finish of the room.

The front entrance of this little bungalow is built into the corner for two reasons. It permits a straight passage from the street to the front door, leaving the main part of the front porch or terrace, as such porches are sometimes called, free for chairs and swinging seats. The front door opens into a vestibule which contains a clothes cupboard that reaches to the ceiling. The cupboard is fitted



maire mansions have been wrongly called bungalows because of the universal desire to maintain the cozy, artistic, comfortable combination which properly belongs to the word bungalow.

This little three-room affair embodies many features of interest. In the first place, the approach from the street is conducted along broad lines, the walk leading up to the front steps eight feet wide. The front steps and the front door are built in proportion. Width is the keynote around



Floor Plan.

which the architect has succeeded in weaving a combination of ideas that result in a beautiful picture.

The front veranda is too wide for the roof so that an awning supported on curved iron brackets is substituted. This arrangement permits of rolling the awning up and back under the eaves when not required as a protec-

PLENTY OF POTASH IN KELP

Pacific Coast's Beds Said to Contain Two Million Tons, Valued at \$90,000,000.

The extent and value of the north Pacific kelp beds formed the basis of a lecture at the University of Washington by Prof. C. D. Riggs recently. The Bulletin of that university quotes Professor Riggs as saying that it is estimated there are two million tons of potash worth \$45 a ton in the seaweed

TEXAS NEWS BRIEFS

The biggest trades day in Greenville's history was held with a crowd estimated at from 8,000 to 10,000 people.

Work of constructing the federal building which will cost when completed and furnished \$87,500, has been started at Marlin.

At this time much street improvement is being done in Cisco. Concrete walks are being laid and homes are being improved.

Returns from the prohibition election held in Milam county show that the county remains in the wet column by about 250 majority.

John Gorham of Waco was elected president of the Texas farmers' congress in its eighth annual session at College Station last week.

The Paris one bale association sold 400 bales of last year's crop of cotton to a local buyer, for 9c and it was loaded out at once for Liverpool.

The question of voting bonds for the erection of a sewage disposal plant at Waco, will be referred to the people soon, at a cost not to exceed \$60,000.

A season of unusual business activity is in progress at Itasca now. No less than \$25,000 is being expended in the erection of new homes and the remodeling of property.

The new overflow shed that will hold approximately 40,000 bales of cotton and that will cost between \$50,000 and \$60,000 is planned for Galveston.

Phillip C. Wadsworth of Texas City, Texas, was arrested at a brokerage office in New York, charged with using the mails in a scheme to defraud. Wadsworth in April, 1912, promoted the sale of the stock of the cotton growers' co-operative society of Alabama, a \$50,000,000 corporation.

A rural survey of Travis county will be begun the first of October by several departments of the university of Texas. It is the purpose of the survey to get accurate data concerning actual conditions in a rural district of Texas. Such subjects as religion, social life, home conveniences, waste disposal, sanitation, income and expenditures, etc., will be treated.

The new bridge to be built over the Trinity river at Commerce street, Dallas, as a result of the favorable vote on the \$135,000 county bond issue, will probably be completed and ready for public use within a year, according to the county engineer. The new bridge will be a first class steel and concrete structure and 1,300 feet long.

The Dallas municipal filtration plant treated 294,903,000 gallons of water during July, the record since the plant was completed, according to the monthly report. From this volume of water the filters removed 103 tons of limestone which otherwise would have been consumed by Dallas water users.

Scholastic population for 1914-15 showed an increase of approximately 29,900 according to figures received by the state department of education. Although all figures have not been received the increase will not total more than 40,000, it is believed. Figures and approximations on which school apportionment is made for 1915-16 total 1,135,000 as compared with 1,096,000 for 1914-15.

A. L. Austin and his son Charles, were shot and killed by Mexican bandits in a raid upon Sebastian, a small flag station, 18 miles north of San Benito, Texas.

A deal has been consummated at San Angelo that amounts to nearly \$500,000 in ranch property and stock. Dudley Yaws has sold the Wilkins ranch, near Juno. With the ranch of 20,000 acres go 6,000 head of cattle, 4,000 head of goats and 3,000 head of sheep.

A force of clerks in the El Paso customs-house was kept busy checking shipments of ammunition billed to General Villa in Juarez. He received shipments of 126,000 rounds, 121,000 rounds, 500,000 rounds, and a shipment is expected of 350,000 rounds, making more than 1,000,000 rounds for three days. This, according to customs clerks, is only the first of a total shipment of 5,000,000 rounds which Villa is to receive and rush south to his troops in Chihuahua.

While suffering from temporary insanity Mrs. Lee Tatum, aged 30, threw four of her children into a well at her residence near Deatsville, Ala., and then jumped in herself. All were drowned.

That Dallas ranks fifth among the cities of the country in the way of telegraph equipment and is consequently well able to carry on the business of a national convention was the statement of L. A. Ott at the Electric Club luncheon.

WOE FILLS DUXBURY

Town Mourns Passing of Bivalve Musicians.

Visitors to Famous Massachusetts Watering Place Dug Them to Eat, All Unmoved by Their Plaintive Murmurings.

From Duxbury, Mass., comes the news that the singing clams, for which that resort has long been famous, are now facing extermination, and soon will be relegated to the past along with the dodo, side hill gouger and plesiosaurus.

Phineas Kallnetor, choirmaster of the little church on the hill in Duxbury, who has lived in that village for many years, was in New York the other day buying dance records for the phonograph used for the Saturday night parish dances.

"The singing clams have been one of Duxbury's greatest attractions since the landing of the Pilgrims," he said, "and the rapacity and inordinate appetites of the newcomers of the summer colony are responsible for the fact that they are rapidly being wiped out.

"By newcomers I mean those of the summer colony who have been coming to Duxbury for only the last 50 years. The others, the genealogical aristocrats of the colony, have been coming to Duxbury since before the discovery of the sacred cod—and that, of course, was long before the Revolution.

"I had heard of the singing clams long before I went to Duxbury, about forty years ago, and when I became domiciled there, one of the first things I did was to investigate them.

"I found that their singing, instead of being a myth grown from the folklore of the fishermen, was an absolute fact.

The clams are different from any of their kind in the world and that is one reason why the government ought to preserve them, even if the residents of Duxbury have so little pride in the greatest attraction of their town.

Unlike all other shellfish, these clams have an aversion to water. This, combined with their singing, seems to me to prove conclusively that they are descended from birds.

"They live along the shores of the bay, where there are long stretches of mud and sand flats. My investigations proved to me that when the tide was in and water covered these flats, the clams, disliking the water, burrowed down into the soft bottom for a few inches and waited there until the water receded.

"Their keen sense of sound told them when it was gone, and they then come to the surface, zigzagging their way through the soft ooze.

"Then they lie outside their holes, and after a few moments open their shells. Immediately the singing commences.

"In weird, minor key, like the notes of an aeolian harp far off, in the forests, their plaintive voices arise. Forty years ago there were almost millions of them, and the great chorus, half an hour after the tide went out, was most amazing.

"As the tide came in, each succeeding wave covering more clams, this chorus died out, until by the time the waves were lapping the marsh-grass, it was absolutely still. This proved to me that just as soon as a clam felt the waves he again sank into his shell to sleep until the next low tide.

"The natives and fishermen of Dux-

bury never ate the clams. In fact, they were known to feed them the cranberries for which Duxbury is famous. They were proud of their singing clams and their little voices led the children of the village calling them the 'Little Angels of the Bay.'

"It used to be the custom, when the tide was low at night, for the lads and lassies to stroll or sit along the beach listening to the clams. Their faint, sweet voices heard in the moonlight have prompted many a good man to pop the fatal question.

"Now all this is changed. A crude business person discovered that each voice came from a clam that was perfectly good to eat. He started out to catch them, and before long their fame as 'steamed clams' became known among the colonists, and the end was in sight.

"The colonists now bring 'clam forks' as part of their baggage when they move to Duxbury each summer, and with one of these any man or woman who does not mind a little mud, can pick up enough clams for a family meal in a very short time.

"Yes, the women also catch the clams. One would think that they would have too much heart to still these small voices in a frying pan, but they haven't.

"Various reasons have been advanced for the singing of the clams, but I have never heard one that seemed satisfactory. It has occasioned many peculiar incidents.

"When the French cable from Brest, which arrives at Duxbury, was first connected up, the operators used to complain of the singing noises they heard each day when the tide was low. After finding that it was the voices of the clams, they fixed the cable and had no more trouble.

"I expect that this is the last summer that it will be possible to listen to the clams, and I intend spending a part of every fine day enjoying their voices.

"At the rate that the colonists are eating them they will be all gone in a year or two, and, if possible, I intend to be the last citizen of Duxbury to hear the 'swan song' of the last of the famous singing clams."—New York Times.

Longings.

A well-known essayist and connoisseur of New York attended recently an artistic tea in Washington square. Near-artists of all sorts—near-poets, near-sculptors, near-painters and near-novelists—attended the tea. The ladies wore ddblahs of green burlap. The gentlemen wore sandals. The collation was vegetarian, of course.

Looking calmly at that mass of freaks, he said, with a smile:

"Artistic longings consist invariably, it seems, of long hair, long teeth and long faces—everything but long purses, in fact."

She Needs It.

"I hope you won't be angry, dearest," said wifey as she displayed her purchases, "but I simply could not resist buying this lovely wrap to wear over my bathing suit at the beach."

"It's a beauty," admitted her husband. "Why don't you buy another one to wear over your street costume?"

The Way of It.

Knowit—They say the water in the Panama canal is gradually becoming salty.

Grouchy—Always some fresh trouble down there.

An average man breathes about 21 cubic feet of air into his lungs every hour.

CONVEY MUCH IN FEW WORDS

Japanese Proverbs Pungent and Their Repartee Apt to Be Keen and Stinging.

It has been said that the Japanese are as apt and unique in their proverbs as they are in their works of art. What, for example, could be more appropriate to men in certain desperate circumstances than this: "Man may shout when he can no longer swim?" "While the tongue works the brain sleeps," is another saying of the Japanese, which expresses their contempt for loquacious persons.

The Japanese are quick at repartee; their wit is keen and tempered, and they can often administer a perfect snub in brief, terse form. In illustration of this there may be cited the following instance:

There was being tried in a court a case involving the possession and ownership of a piece of property. The litigants were brothers. The holder, who was clearly not the rightful owner, had assaulted and ejected his brother and was protesting his right to defend his claim.

The examining magistrate listened very patiently to him until he closed with the words, "Even a cur may bark at his own gate." Then the judge quietly voiced the judgment, as if stating an abstract point of law, "A dog that has no gate bites at his own risk."

Most Obliging.

A street car was getting under way when two women, rushing from opposite sides of the street to greet each other, met right in the middle of the car track and in front of the car. There the two stopped and began to talk. The car stopped, too, but the women did not appear to realize that it was there. Certain of the passengers, whose heads were immediately thrust out of the windows to ascertain what the trouble was, began to make sarcastic remarks, but the two women heeded them not.

Finally the motorman showed that he had a saving sense of humor. Leaning over the dashboard he inquired in the gentlest of tones:

"Pardon me, ladies, but shall I get you a couple of chairs?"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Good Address.

Joseph E. Widener, the millionaire sportsman, was talking in Newport about homes.

"Philadelphia is the city of homes," he said, "but if your home is north of Market street you are considered, socially speaking, out of it. Your home must be south of Market street—you must live downtown—if you would be a social personality in Philadelphia."

"And yet, after all," said an Englishman, "what difference does it make where a man lives?"

"It makes all the difference in the world," said Mr. Widener. "A fact that is well remembered about Diogenes today is that he lived in a tub."

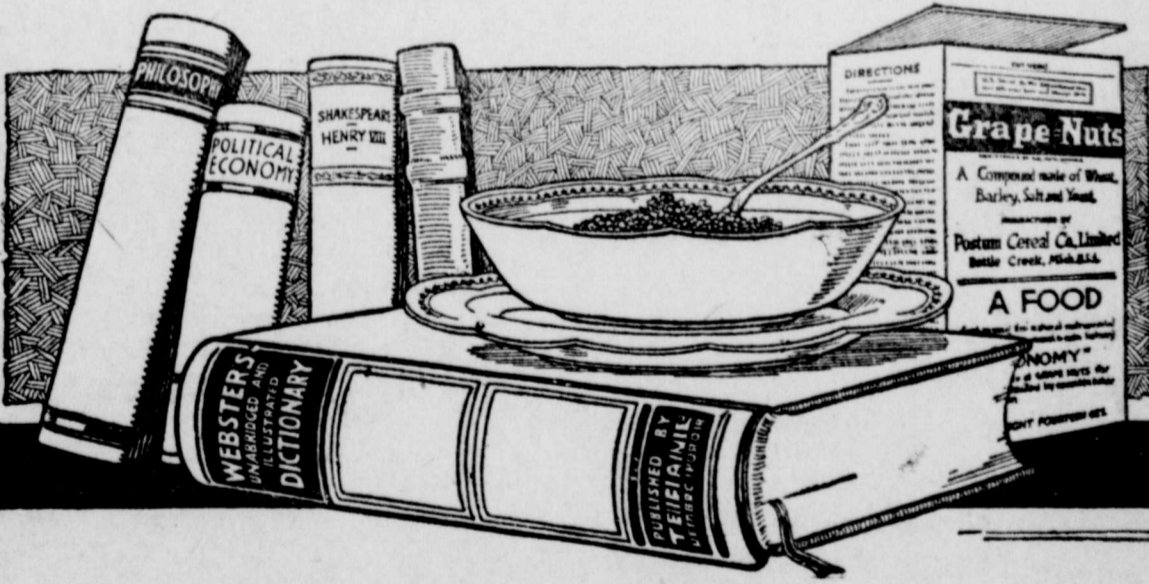
The Reason.

Simpson—I wonder how it is that nearly all the misers we read of are old bachelors?

Mrs. Simpson (insinuatingly)—Oh, married misers are so common that they are not worth mentioning.

When a lecture is free you are expected to buy a book or a shaving strop from the man who delivered it.

The number of telephones in the United States has increased fifteenfold in the last 14 years.



Food For Thought

Proper nourishment and well chosen books are food for thought for those who are fitting themselves for the battles of life.

Grape-Nuts

FOOD

by providing thorough nourishment to both body and brain keeps one in fine fettle—bright and alert to absorb the world's great lessons.

For "thinkers" and "doers."

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

PUBLIC SALE

At Pink Seitz Ranch

Wednesday August The 25th.

Seven miles N.W of Miami, near Heare school house

Sale Starts at 10:00 a.m.

Will offer for sale to highest bidder, the following

9 good brood mares, with mule colts at side, ages 6 to 10 years.

5 good brood mares, with colts at side ages 4 to 10 years old.

18 good brood mares, 3 to 10 years old These mares will weigh from 800 up to 1200 pounds, and most all above mares are good work mares. All halter broke.

7 head of 3 yr. old mules, broke to work. Are from 15 to 15 1/2 hands high.

9 head of 2 yr. old mules, fine size, and from good brood mares.

Two Durham cows with calves by side, both good milkers.

10 head of 4 and 5 year old mules, well broke, sound and in good condition. Above mules are 14 1/2 to 15 1/2 hands high.

9 head yearling mules from good mares These one, two and three year old mules are all sired by a registered Spanish Missouri Jack.

15 head of young horses and fillies from 1 to 4 years old. These are out of good mares and sired by good horse. Some of the above young horses and fillies are broke to ride.

1 Jersey cow, very fine milker, will be fresh in October.

Big Lunch At Noon

TERMS--- All the above stock on 12 months time, with bankable note and approved security, at 10 per cent interest. 5 per cent discount for cash.

Col. I. S. Jameson and Col. Allen, Auctioneers.

P. W. Robertson, Clerk.

B. P. SEITZ, Owner.

Sale will be had rain or shine. Good shelter at sales-yard

The Groom Lands On Sale

25,000 Acres of the choicest wheat land in the Panhandle now offered in tracts to suit buyers. No better lands anywhere than the Groom lands. Located in western Gray county, the acknowledged rain belt of the plains. Farmers are threshing from 25 to 45 bushels of wheat per acre in the Groom Country now.

Groom lands range in prices from \$14. to \$20. One tenth cash, one-tenth after one year, balance in six annual payments; 6 percent interest. If you want to buy some of this really high value land at our low price address or phone the undersigned at his office in Groom and he will meet you by appointment and show you the lands.

P. O. BOESEN, Gen'l Agt.
Groom, Texas.

ATTENTION LADIES

Call at my store and see The Free sewing Machine. A Revelation of the 20th Century. Walter Cook Jewelry and Music Co.

From 25 to 50 per cent saved when you buy a piano from Walter Cook, try him and see, compare his prices to others is the way to tell.

Wear the Osborne Gloves. buy them at Osbornes.

MONEY

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

See Cook for a fine violin-

Fine diamond laverleers at Cooks.

FOR SALE

Good span of mules, 1 span of horses and 1 King disc plow, inquire of I. W. Bender.

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

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.

A telephone is Cheeper than Time.

If you use a Miami Telephone you can talk to any place in town, any place in Texas or any City in the United States, from your own home. Why not save time, work and worry by using a telephone. Ask us for rates.

Our Reference—200 Satisfied Customers. Miami Telephone Co. T. R. SAXON, Mgr.

PHOTOS

First Class views and home portrait work Leave orders at the Miami Mercantile Co.

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DRUGS and MEDICINES, Toilet articles, Etc

—C. S. SEIBER, Prop—

JEWELRY, KODAKS AND SUPPLIES

Miami, Texas.

ICE

Delivered to any part of the city, any day, any place, any time, except Sunday and you may secure ice at the Ice house on Sundays. Ice Wagon delivers Daily

Randal Patton

H. M. BARRETT,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER

AND SALE CRIER, PAMPA, TEXAS

I make sales anywhere on a positive guarantee of satisfaction on my part.

My terms are 2 per cent on general sales if I give satisfaction, if not, no charges. Write or phone at my expense or notify the Chief for dates. I want your business.

Wheat Lands

Special inducements offered the investor and Home-Seeker in choice wheat and small grain lands in Hansford County Texas. Also, bargains in ranches. Investigate these opportunities.

See or write

J. R. COLLARD

Hansford Texas

No swimming, trapping, hunting or fishing in any of pastures of Mrs. R. W. Wright and children. Any one found in same will be prosecuted.

See or call Harry A. Nelson if you want to buy a pure bred Percheron stallion. He has some good ones and can save you money on them.

A BARGIN

An absolutely perfect section of land located 11 miles N.E. of Ft. Francis and 12 mi. N.W. of Panhandle. Legal numbers Section 33 Block T Carson Co.

This section is improved with a good five room house, well, windmill, storage tank and drinking tub, water piped into kitchen and front yard. Good barn about 32x46, work room and shed 28x26, chicken house 10x16, storm cellar. House needs papering and painting.

There are 7 miles of 5 foot woven wire fencing on the section. 6 miles of this fence is stretched and one mile is still in the roll. Fencing cost \$2,500

320 acres of the section in cultivation and the soil is as good as can be found on the plains. This is patented land. For quick sale, I am authorized to offer this section at \$20 per acre on terms of \$6,000 cash, \$1700 May 11 1916, \$1700 May 11 1917, \$1700 May 11 1918 and \$1700 May 11 1919 at eight per cent interest.

Abstract showing good title will be furnished and warranty given.

Possession to the land in small grain can be had at once and possession to improvements Jan. 1 1916.

This is known as the Dwyer section and joins the old Trigg Headquarters on the north.

W. Litney Barnes Amarillo, Texas

EXCURSION RATE

All year excursion rate to Panama Pacific exposition.

Tickets on sale every day, F. S. BARRON, Agent.

FARM Loans at 8 percent. See W. A. Palmer Canadian, Texas.

Johnnie Weckesser will be glad to do your dry work satisfaction absolutely guaranteed then patronize him.

HOGS WANTED

We want your marketable hogs, no matter how many or few any number from one to one hundred. Will buy any day you bring them to town. Want hogs from 100 to 225 pounds that are in marketable condition. Bring them in and get the cash for them.

Central Meat Market, C. S. Seiber, Prop. I am paying this week \$6.50

\$10.00 Reward \$10.00

Above reward will be paid for evidence leading to conviction of any person found fishing or hunting in what is known as the Dobbs pasture, N. W. of Miami, without our consent, as we have cattle in same and do not want them disturbed. All persons will hereby take notice thereof.

J. C. Dial C. L. Dial