

# The Miami Chief.

Vol. 17

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, December, 2 1915.

No. 19

## Miami Ties Canadian

Last Wednesday it was our pleasure to see the fourth of a series of games played between the Miami and Canadian High School teams this year, each winning one, one called in favor of Miami and the one that was tied last Saturday. A large crowd was out and the game was one of great interest, Miami scoring two touch downs in the first half and one goal, making them 13 points while Canadian performed the same miracle in the second half.

To open the game Canadian received and after two first downs Canadian was forced to punt, Coffee of Miami recovered the ball and in the next play right end Nelson picked up a fumble and trotted out 20 yds. for the first touch down, goal failed. The quarter ended with Miami in possession of the ball near the center of the field.

The second quarter was spent in open field playing, left end Mathers of Miami completed two nice passes over the line, and Nelson in the latter part of the period lengthened out until he reached up some eight feet, got the pig skin and loaped off down the field for his second touch down, this from the 40 yd. line, goal was kicked. Thus the half ended. MHS 13, CHS 0.

Miami received in 3rd. quarter but due to high wind, could use no open field plays and the ball went over, Canadian hiked out for a touch down and goal.

In the last quarter Canadian sent Lilly, left end across for

## President of Santa Fe One day Late

A letter from J. P. Jarrell, Publicity Agent for the Santa Fe, informs us that President Ripley having changed his plans will be one day later with us which will make him here on Saturday, Dec. 4th, at 4:30 p.m. All the business men and the farmers are especially requested to be out and meet President Ripley as it is his purpose for coming here.

## Road Work Begins

J. A. Meade started work yesterday on the road leading up the railroad to the Hemphill county line. He has sixteen head of horses equipped with plows, scrapers and drivers at work and will do quite a lot of work on this particular road. Street Commissioner, Gus Severison is also busy this week with some much needed street work.

## NOTICE

To the tax payers of Roberts County. The law requires a 2% revenue on every order for poll tax.

O. B. Hardin  
Tax Collector.

his second time, goal failed, thus the game ended.

Both teams are due respect for gentlemanly conduct.

## Over The Plains

The money now being in the bank for the Canadian bridge, work will start as soon as the material can arrive. It will take from five to ten months to complete the work owing to the weather.

The Ochiltree-Eagle Investigator changed its name last week with out any court proceedings whatever. It entered on its tenth year under the name of The Ochiltree News.

T. J. Dial of Hemphill county recently purchased 24 head of cows from the famous Kaiser herd at Canyon, paying \$100.00 per head.

The Pampa News has recently installed a new typograph, which is a line casting typesetting machine.

R. E. Simmons and Miss Florence Swink were married at Shamrock last week. They live at that place.

The District Court of Lipscomb county lasted only two days last week. The Grand Jury found no bills of indictment.

Lipscomb county will vote on their bond issue on December 11th. They are asking for a \$75,000. road bond and a \$25,000. courthouse bond.

The promoter of the new railroad from Lubbock to Wellington was in the latter last week to see what the people would do.

Amarillo Highs defeated Comanche last Thursday for the North Texas championship.

## Building Progress

Work on the many new buildings of Miami is being pushed every day and unless something turns up to stop them, all the new buildings are going to be completed soon.

Carpenters are putting the top on the Locke garage today and will likely complete it this week. The doors and windows will be put in at once and the floor laid.

The upper story of the Christopher building is practically complete and some of the new offices are being occupied. The lower story will be completed in one week.

Brick layers are putting the brick wall on the Odd Fellows hall today.

The work on the Baptist church, has been progressing nicely. Practically all of the brick work is done, the roof is shingled and workmen are now working on the interior.

## Green Lake Items

Mr. Hal Jahns went to Miami Thursday.

Tom Pursley went to Miami Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lutz and children spent a few days at the Kitchen home this week.

Harve Patton and wife spent Thanksgiving in Miami.

J. E. Seitz and wife went to Miami Monday.

Most all the Green Lake people went to the pie supper at the Reed school house Wednesday night.

Mrs. Frank Pursley visited Mrs. Pursley a few days this week.

Homer and Windom Allen went to Miami Saturday.

Willie Christopher dehorned his cattle Saturday.

Homer Kitchen gave a 42 party Saturday night.

John Graham and wife visited in Pampa last week.

Will Patton was out to his place Saturday.

L. Broadbuss and wife spent Sunday at the Stroupe home.

Ira McNeil was over to his farm Monday.

## Local News

Prof. Henderson visited (a) friend in Miami last week.

Bob Dial and Frank Pursley are on the sick list this week.

Ben Baird and West Gordon of Pampa were down yesterday on business.

W. H. Dial returned yesterday from Kansas City where he went with cattle.

Mrs. R. W. Wright returns tomorrow night from a two weeks visit in Amarillo.

The T. R. Saxon family moved yesterday to the J. L. Davis home. Mr. and Mrs. Davis expect to leave next week for South Texas.

The women's Study Club had a delightful meeting with Mrs. McAfee on Fri. afternoon. The program was especially interesting. Delicious refreshments were served and much enjoyed.

Womens Missionary Society met with Mrs. B. F. Jackson the afternoon was part of our week of prayer. A contest was had after the program in which Mrs. Burks won the high prize. Very delicious refreshments were served. Rest of program for week of prayer to be had next week at the church, also to have our bible study then.

We carry the best of Meats.

Fresh supply of Heinz pickles, souces, oyster dressing, vinegar, etc.

STUDERS BREAD. We are now handling the good full weight, both 5 and 10c loaves.

We keep the highest quality of goods we can handle and appreciate your patronage.

HERBERT C. HILL

"Treating the people square"

## The Earning Period of A Man's Life is His HARVEST TIME

Life's winter will soon overtake you. Are you wasting the fruits of your harvest? Will the storms of old age find you with just an empty granary.

Let this bank be your granary and you will reap a harvest of golden grains.

"Make Hay while the sun shines"

Start an account with us today and keep safe your industry.

THE BANK OF MIAMI

(Incorporated)

Roberts County Depository

Mrs. Pursley is in from Green Lake today.

Word from Will Tolbert is that he has recently had a gland removed from his neck by Dr. Gist at Amarillo.

Mrs. Ingman and daughter, Miss May, of Amarillo visited the latter part of last week at the Mr. R. W. Wright home.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid met with Mrs. Edge Wed, afternoon with 13 members present. In the business meeting the ladies decided to have a cooked food sale each Sat. following the first Wednesday of each month. Very tasteful refreshments were served. Adjourned to meet with Mrs. Anten next week.

More than 700 applicants for state aid under the one million dollar rural school law which was passed by the last legislature were received by the state board of Education when it convened in Austin recently.

The bill provides that five hundred thousand dollars will be available for the year ending Aug. 31st, and the same amount one year from then. The purpose of the measure is to promote the rural public school interests of the state and to provide adequate facilities for the proper education of the agricultural population of Texas.

Texas rural schools are fast being placed on an equal with those of other states in the Union.

## ABSTRACT

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

## CHURCH DIRECTORY.

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

## How's Your Appetite?

If it is good, then you will find the finest feast you ever enjoyed at the G. M. Moon store on Sat. Dec. 4th, at which time the ladies of the Presbyterian Aid will have home cooked cakes, pies, popcorn, candy.

Don't forget the date and be on hand and get something delicious to eat, besides helping the Aid a great deal.

Fine line of diamonds and railroad watches to arrive in a few days. Walter Cook.

To All Auto Owners: we will soon have our new garage complete and will be prepared to take care of all kinds of auto trouble, give us a trial, we guarantee satisfaction.  
Locke Bros.



You never heard of a burglar robbing an empty house. No man even though he be of a criminal instinct, jeopardizes his life and liberty in attempt to rob where there is no chance to gain.

Two sizes Safety deposit boxes \$1.00 and \$1.50  
Protect Your Valuables

THE First State Bank



## The Most Beautiful Line of Holiday Goods Ever Shown in Miami. Holiday Suggestions

Pianos, Victrolas, Sewing Machines, Typewriters, Silverware of all kinds, Hand Painted China, Cut Glass of all kinds, Watches, Diamonds, Diamond and Cameo Brooches, Rings, Lavaleers and Pendants.

Chains,

Fobs,

Fountain pens

Locketts,

Watch Bracelets, Rings of all kinds, Dresser sets, Manicure sets Comb and Brush sets, Hair receivers, Puff boxes, Toilet sets of all kinds, Sewing sets, Chafing dishes.

Baby rings Locketts, Bracelets, Gold and Silver handle silk and Linnen covered umbrellas, Cuff Links, Stick Pins, Tie clasps, and Mershim pipes, Smoking sets, Military sets, A Nice line of Books, Bibles and Testiments.

Banjos

Violins

Guitars

Mandolins

Ring Chains, Necklaces, silver spoons, and Childs sets. This all of the very best grade of material and will be worthy of your inspection so call in and let us show you.

In fact anything in the Jewelry and Silverware line. The finest line of Persian Ivory manicure and toilet sets on the market. All brand new goods. Will be ready for inspection in a few days.

Walter Cook

### HOW TO SUCCEED

During the last few years, conditions in all lines of business, even professional life, have changed so completely that every man is waking up to the fact that in order to win success he must specialize and learn to do some one thing and do it well.

So it is with any article that is sold to the people. It must have genuine merit or no amount of advertising will maintain the demand for the article.

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy. From the very beginning the proprietors had so much confidence in it that they invited every one to test it.

It is a physician's prescription. They have on file thousands of unnumbered letters received from former sufferers who claim they are now enjoying good health as a result of its use.

However, if you wish first to try a sample bottle, address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., enclose ten cents and mention this paper. They will promptly forward you a sample bottle by Parcel Post.

Regular sizes for sale at all druggists—Fifty-cents and one-dollar.—Adv.

So to Speak.  
"Life is full of obstacles."  
"Yes; it is a wonder to me how some people get by."

**DON'T MIND PIMPLES**  
Cuticura Soap and Ointment Will Banish Them. Trial Free.

These fragrant supercreamy emollients do so much to cleanse, purify and beautify the skin, scalp, hair and hands that you cannot afford to be without them. Besides they meet every want in toilet preparations and are most economical.

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

No Room for Flattery.  
"This photo doesn't flatter you a bit."  
"How could it?"

**Used Whenever Quinine is Needed Does Not Affect the Head**  
Because of its tonic and laxative effect LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE will be found better than ordinary Quinine for any purpose for which Quinine is used. Does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember there is only one "Bromo Quinine." That is Laxative Bromo Quinine. Look for signature of E. W. Grove, Inc.

hypnotized says it made him feel "just like it does when my wife makes up her mind."

IMITATION IS SINCEREST FLATTERY but like counterfeit money the imitation has not the worth of the original. Insist on "La Creole" Hair Dressing—it's the original. Darkens your hair in the natural way, but contains no dye. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Anyway, a pessimist never bores us with his alleged funny stories

**Sold Under a Binding Guarantee**  
Money Back if it Fails  
For Man or Beast

**HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh**  
ALIMENT

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chills, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

All Dealers OR WRITE G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

**Constipation Vanishes Forever**  
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure  
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion. Improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
A toilet preparation of merit. Restores color and beauty to faded hair. Sold at 10¢ at drugstores.

**BLACK LEG**  
LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Carter's Blacking Pills. Low price, 25c a box, makes them the Western standard, because they are so effective. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-cent package. Blacking Pills \$1.00. 50-cent package. Blacking Pills 4.00. Also see booklet, but Carter's best. The superiority of Carter's products is due to over 25 years of specialization in medicine and surgery only. Test at Carter's. If unsatisfactory, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

**PILE CURED**  
We treat piles by a safe method without knife or ligature. In institution established 22 years. Write for list of patients. Mill, Thompson & Myers, 505 E. Douglas, Wichita, Kansas

## COMBINING ICE AND DAIRY HOUSE

Equipment That Will Be Found to Work for Economy on the Farm.

DRAINAGE IS PROVIDED FOR

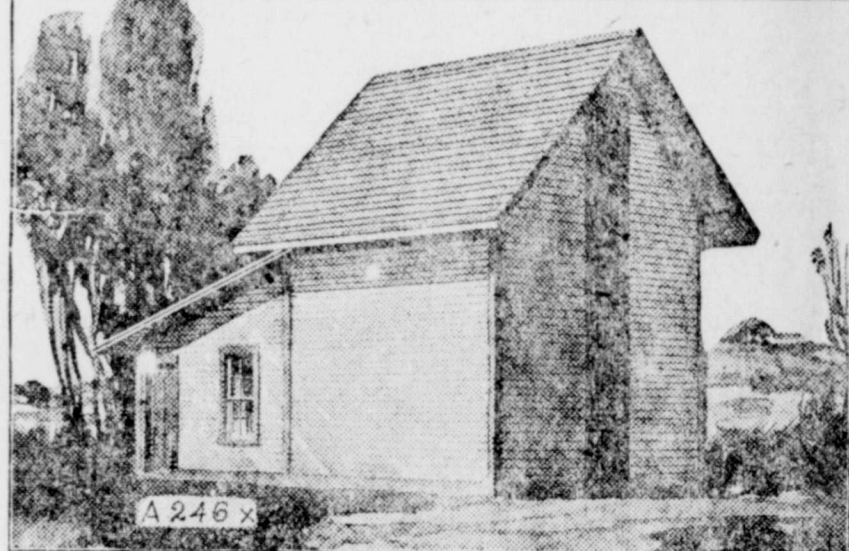
Hoisting Pulley for Lifting the Ice Is the Best System—Clean Straw or Hay is a Good Substitute Where Sawdust is Unobtainable.

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

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD. This is the time of year to build an icehouse. A happy, goodhearted neighbor admitted in his comical way that he had always wanted an ice house—in summer—but there was no ice at that time to fill it. In winter it was cold enough without it.

Every farm should have an icehouse, and every farm should have a dairy house. There is economy in combining the two. The illustrations show the perspective and floor plan of a combination farm icehouse and dairy, large enough to handle the milk from a good-sized herd of milkers. The icehouse is large enough to hold a cube of ice 18 feet in diameter. To keep well there should be considerable bulk of ice together in one block.

In this design the dairy wing is built to the south, which helps to protect the south side of the icehouse from the hot summer sun. Also, a dairy room needs considerable sunshine, so it works right both ways.



The foundation of both the icehouse and dairy is of concrete made into one solid wall extending all the way around. Above the wall both houses are built of wood, using studding, matched boards and drop siding. Next to the studding is one thickness of building paper, then matched ceiling boards are blind-nailed on the inside and drop-siding is used for the outside boarding, leaving a hollow dead-air space between. It is a mistake to pack this space with sawdust, because the sawdust rots down at the bottom and settles in spots, leaving holes.

To preserve the ice from melting, the first attention should be given to drainage. It is absolutely necessary that the water should get away from the bottom. If ice stands in water it melts away rapidly.

The section drawing shows the manner in which the house is constructed in regard to drainage. The space between the concrete walls under the ice is filled with cinders, pounded down. Above the cinders is a slanting floor of concrete, then a layer of sawdust a foot deep. This makes the very best foundation for ice in a farm icehouse. There are other methods of keeping ice in large commercial storage plants, but what interests the farmers is a cheap, practical way of preserving ice for home use.

There is a drainage system to the icehouse which works in connection with the concrete floor drains. The center drain leads into a cement pit in the dairy room, so that the cold drip water from the ice keeps the water in the pit-tank cold. This pit-tank is where the cans of milk are kept cold over night.

There is a drain pipe leading away from the bottom of the cold-water tank to carry off the surplus water. This drain is fitted with a nolo plug, which reaches high enough to hold the water at the right level.

The icehouse doors reach from the

still almost to the peak, making one continuous opening, so that the ice can be put in at any level, as the house is being filled.

A handy way to lift the cakes of ice is with a hayfork toggle and a pair of heavy ice tongs. A single rope is attached to the tongs and passed over the hoisting pulley in the track carriage at the top and run through a single sheave at the bottom, so that a horse can quickly lift a cake of ice to any height necessary.

The cakes of ice are built into a solid mass in the center of the house, usually by breaking joints the same as in brickwork, leaving a space of 12 inches all around the outside. It is much better to pack the ice in the coldest weather, to use a hose or throw pails of water over each layer to freeze the cakes of ice together into a solid body as near as possible. Sawdust enough is needed to pack all around the ice and for a layer 18 inches or two feet deep over the top.

Where sawdust cannot be obtained, clean straw or hay that has been run through the cutting box will answer the purpose, and if carefully handled will keep the ice in a very satisfactory manner. However, sawdust is much to be preferred, and when figuring the cost it is well to remember that the same sawdust may be used for several years by taking good care to keep it clean and to dry it out in summer. Sawdust from pitch pine logs is the best.

The principle of keeping ice on a farm is a little different from the commercial proposition, where ice is stored in the wintertime to sell out in summer. The farmer usually fills his own icehouse. He does the work in the wintertime when help and horses would otherwise be practically idle. A little extra ice under the circum-

stances costs the farmer nothing, so that he does not figure it as a real loss if the meltage is considerable. On the other hand, if it keeps extra well and he has a surplus, there is always sale for it in August and September.

It is better to clear the icehouse out before the cold nights come on, to give it a chance to dry out before being refilled. When considerable ice is left over, it is a temptation to put new ice on top of the old, but this is a mistake. The icehouse should be cleaned out clear down to the bottom every year. This gives an opportunity to examine the drainage and to start right with the next filling. The management of an icehouse is as simple as rolling off a log, but there are a few little things to remember. When you roll off a log you don't want to strike your nose. When you fill an icehouse you want to do it in such a way that most of the ice will stay in the house until you are ready to take it out.

The dairy in this plan is intended for a farm where the milk is sold either in cans or bottles. There is room for a milk cooler and a small bottler suitable for a dairy of 40 cows. The dairy floor space is 13 feet 6 inches by 15 feet, which gives room enough for a cream separator, bottling machine, sink to wash utensils, and a few storage shelves.

The same space may be used differently when the milk is separated and the skim milk fed warm to young stock, and the cream shipped away for sale, or when the cream is made into butter at home.

**Powerful Geyser.**  
The Waimangu geyser near Rotorua, in New Zealand, the largest geyser on the island, which in its period of eruption threw huge columns of water, black mud, rocks and stones to a height of fifteen hundred feet and more, but which for the past eleven years has remained quiet, has again become active. It recently blew out a new crater, 80 yards long by 75 yards wide, and about 20 feet deep. In that first explosion, during which it hurled mud and stones more than a thousand feet into the air, it formed twenty mud "boilers" that threw mud thirty feet high, and opened seven broad steam holes, from which steam escaped under great pressure. Some of the mud and mud that it sent up was, it is said, carried as far as Lake Rotomahana, three and a half miles away. At last accounts jets of steam were issuing from the many fissures in the crater wall.—Youth's Companion.

**Robber Takes Man's Shoes.**  
Dallas, Texas.—Taking off and carrying away a new pair of shoes worn by his victim, a robber held up and beat over the head T. L. Brown, 33 years of age. Brown was on his way to his home when attacked. He had several dollars in money in an inside pocket, but the highwayman in going through his clothes overlooked it in some way. Brown's chief loss was the new pair of shoes.

**Liberty Bell in Dallas Two Hours.**  
Dallas, Texas.—Cheering, shouting, singing—here and there emotion expressed by tears of happiness—Dallas for two hours Thursday afternoon was fairly frenzied with a fervor of patriotic enthusiasm, and gave to the Liberty Bell a reception and demonstration absolutely without parallel in the history of the city. The crowd that packed Main street probably numbered more than 100,000 and was demonstrative enough for an assemblage many times that size.

**Two Men Killed By Train.**  
Waco, Texas.—S. S. Terry and J. A. Stewart of Dawson were killed by a Katy train. Their fearfully mangled bodies were found scattered along the tracks six blocks from the city hall about 3 o'clock in the morning. Identification was made by letters found in their clothing. Terry's head, left arm and right leg were cut off. Both of Stewart's arms were cut off, there was a big hole in his head and his body was cut nearly in two.

**Two British Steamers Sunk.**  
London.—The British steamships Hallamshire, 4,420 tons gross, and Merzanger, 1,905 tons, have been sunk. Their crews were saved. The British steamship Salsette, from London for Bombay, ran ashore south of Rac Abu Berez, in the gulf of Suez.

**State Pays \$100,000 for 4,327 Acres.**  
Austin, Texas.—Governor Ferguson has announced that he and the prison commission had consummated a deal whereby the state has purchased a tract of 4,327 acres of land in Madison county, together with live stock on the place, a gin and other improvements, the consideration being \$100,000 to be paid for in eleven equal annual installments. The farm, which is situated 20 miles from Huntsville, was bought from J. A. Herring, formerly connected with the penitentiary.

**Interurban Accident Cause of Death.**  
Dallas, Texas.—One man was killed, his wife was probably fatally injured, and their four small children, all between 4 and 8 years of age, were more or less bruised and shaken up and rendered brainless and probably motherless when a Dallas-bound limberback struck a farm wagon crossing the tracks at Union, Stop No. 23, just Tarrant county line Sunday afternoon. T. G. Brown is dead.

**Italians Report Gains.**  
Rome.—Italian troops have made an important advance on the Isonzo front, especially on the heights north-west of Gorizia, according to an official statement issued at the headquarters of the general staff.

**Tasker H. Bliss Now Major General.**  
Washington.—Brigadier General Tasker H. Bliss became a major general upon the retirement of Major General William H. Carter, Colonel John F. Morrison, now at Tien-Tsin, China, will be promoted to be a brigadier general. General Bliss will continue as assistant chief of staff with the probability of succeeding Major General Scott as chief of staff upon the latter's retirement in 1917. General Carter will be succeeded in command of the Hawaiian department by Brigadier General John P. Wisner.

## ALLIES DEMAND THAT GREECE TAKE STAND

DISPATCHES FROM ATHENS SAY COMMERCIAL BLOCKADE OF EMPIRE DECLARED.

## SERBS MAKE LAST STAND

Believed Field Marshal Kitchener, Who Has Now Left Athens, Told Greeks What to Expect.

Attitude of Greece Not Yet Known. London.—No definite news has been received here of Greece's reply to the entente allies' demands for guarantees for the safety of the Aegean. French forces landed at Saloniki or for that of the Serbians, who might be forced over the Greek frontier. One dispatch from Athens, however, says the Greek cabinet is disposed to accept the conditions laid down by the entente powers, except that condition requiring Greece to participate in the war, and that a solution of the whole difficulty may be expected immediately.

London.—The entente allies have demanded that Greece either join with them and fulfill her treaty obligations to Serbia, or demobilize, and to impress King Constantine that they mean what they say, the allies have declared a commercial blockade of the Hellenic empire, according to dispatches from Athens.

His conference completed, with the Greek king and Premier Skouloudis, Field Marshal Kitchener, the British secretary for the war, has left Athens for other fields of diplomatic and military action in the near east.

While the future policy of Greece is still undefined officially, but dispatches from the Greek capital tell of the great importance attached to the conference and quote the government organ Embros as affirming that Lord Kitchener received formal assurances from King Constantine and his ministers that Greece in no case would in no case take measures hostile to the entente powers and that a solution of the difficulties would be found.

Told Greeks What to Expect. It is very certain that Lord Kitchener told the King of Greece and Premier Skouloudis what the allies could and would do unless the demands were conceded.

The entente powers will not permit any delay, as the position of the Serbian armies makes a prolongation of the present uncertainty impossible. Already the Serbians are making what may be their last stand before Monastir and also on the plains of Kossovo.

The Bulgarians, it is true, are being held up by unfavorable weather conditions, but they must be almost at the gates of the Macedonian capital by this time, while the Austro-Germans and Bulbarians are slowly but surely pressing back the northern army.

**German Dreadnought Sunk by Mine.**  
London.—A dispatch from Rotterdam says: "One of Germany's newest dreadnoughts struck a mine Friday in the Baltic sea and went to the bottom. All the members of the crew were saved except 33, who were drowned."

**Serbs Repulse Bulgarians Near Nish.**  
Petrograd, via London.—Advices received by the Serbian legation concerning the defeat of the Bulgarians near Nish last Saturday, said the Serb victory was expected to delay indefinitely the reopening of the railway to Constantinople.

**Bulgars Fled in Disorder.**  
Paris.—The report that the Serbians have won an important victory over the Bulgarians near Leskovatz, 25 miles south of Nish, is corroborated in a dispatch received from the Serbian minister at Athens. The message says that after a battle of several days, in which the Bulgarians sustained enormous losses, the remnants of their army fled in disorder to the eastern bank of the Morava.

**Austrians Repulse Italians at Gorizia.**  
Berlin.—Recounting the operations in the battle of Gorizia, the Austrian official report received here from Vienna announces that Austrian troops drove the Italians from all the positions which they had captured on Nov. 20 in the Osjava sector.

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## 3 CITIES AFTER CONVENTION

Workers for Dallas Believe She Can Win Over St. Louis and Frisco.

Washington.—Democratic leaders have received information that Dallas has its \$100,000 fund with which to bid for the 1916 national Democratic convention, and that a trainload of Dallas enthusiasts would come here for the meeting of the national committee on Dec. 7. Workers for Dallas are sanguine that the Texas metropolis will win in the campaign.

San Francisco has made a bid of \$200,000 for the convention, the largest amount ever offered and will be prepared to make its offer good statement is, by a tender from the committee meets.

St. Louis people have told national committee members they have a certified check for \$100,000 to back up its application for the convention.

It is not expected that Chicago will offer money. Both Omaha and Buffalo are said to be out of the race.

An early date in June is favored for the Democratic convention.

**Baptist Convention Opens at Austin.**  
Austin, Texas.—The Baptist State convention was called to order Thursday morning by Dr. S. P. Brooks of Waco president. The secretary, D. R. Peveo of Houston, announced as present 1,054 messengers from 482 churches, 90 messengers from 52 associations, 53 messengers from 21 societies, making a total of 1,197 messengers. Officers were re-elected for the year as follows: President S. P. Brooks; vice presidents, John T. Townes, Austin, R. E. Burt, Houston, and T. C. Yantis, Brownwood; secretaries, D. R. Peveo, Houston, and George O. Key, Pecos.

**New Orleans, Texas & Mexico Sold.**  
New Orleans, La.—The New Orleans, Texas & Mexico railroad, a subsidiary of the St. Louis & San Francisco system was sold at public auction here by order of Judge Foster of the federal district court. The road was bought for \$5,000,000 by Walter L. Taylor, representing the bondholders of the road. There were no other bidders. It was announced the road would be reorganized. A formal protest against reorganization was entered by Jules Simon of Milwaukee, who declared he owned \$50,000 of its bonds.

**Robber Takes Man's Shoes.**  
Dallas, Texas.—Taking off and carrying away a new pair of shoes worn by his victim, a robber held up and beat over the head T. L. Brown, 33 years of age. Brown was on his way to his home when attacked. He had several dollars in money in an inside pocket, but the highwayman in going through his clothes overlooked it in some way. Brown's chief loss was the new pair of shoes.

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Dallas, Texas.—Cheering, shouting, singing—here and there emotion expressed by tears of happiness—Dallas for two hours Thursday afternoon was fairly frenzied with a fervor of patriotic enthusiasm, and gave to the Liberty Bell a reception and demonstration absolutely without parallel in the history of the city. The crowd that packed Main street probably numbered more than 100,000 and was demonstrative enough for an assemblage many times that size.

**Two Men Killed By Train.**  
Waco, Texas.—S. S. Terry and J. A. Stewart of Dawson were killed by a Katy train. Their fearfully mangled bodies were found scattered along the tracks six blocks from the city hall about 3 o'clock in the morning. Identification was made by letters found in their clothing. Terry's head, left arm and right leg were cut off. Both of Stewart's arms were cut off, there was a big hole in his head and his body was cut nearly in two.

**Two British Steamers Sunk.**  
London.—The British steamships Hallamshire, 4,420 tons gross, and Merzanger, 1,905 tons, have been sunk. Their crews were saved. The British steamship Salsette, from London for Bombay, ran ashore south of Rac Abu Berez, in the gulf of Suez.

**State Pays \$100,000 for 4,327 Acres.**  
Austin, Texas.—Governor Ferguson has announced that he and the prison commission had consummated a deal whereby the state has purchased a tract of 4,327 acres of land in Madison county, together with live stock on the place, a gin and other improvements, the consideration being \$100,000 to be paid for in eleven equal annual installments. The farm, which is situated 20 miles from Huntsville, was bought from J. A. Herring, formerly connected with the penitentiary.

**Interurban Accident Cause of Death.**  
Dallas, Texas.—One man was killed, his wife was probably fatally injured, and their four small children, all between 4 and 8 years of age, were more or less bruised and shaken up and rendered brainless and probably motherless when a Dallas-bound limberback struck a farm wagon crossing the tracks at Union, Stop No. 23, just Tarrant county line Sunday afternoon. T. G. Brown is dead.

**Italians Report Gains.**  
Rome.—Italian troops have made an important advance on the Isonzo front, especially on the heights north-west of Gorizia, according to an official statement issued at the headquarters of the general staff.

**Tasker H. Bliss Now Major General.**  
Washington.—Brigadier General Tasker H. Bliss became a major general upon the retirement of Major General William H. Carter, Colonel John F. Morrison, now at Tien-Tsin, China, will be promoted to be a brigadier general. General Bliss will continue as assistant chief of staff with the probability of succeeding Major General Scott as chief of staff upon the latter's retirement in 1917. General Carter will be succeeded in command of the Hawaiian department by Brigadier General John P. Wisner.

## A Loyal Ally In Stomach Ailments

As soon as you notice the appetite waning, the digestion becoming impaired or the liver and bowels refuse to perform their daily functions just resort to

## HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

It is really Nature's "first aid"

Enjoying a Misery. Optimist—How do you enjoy your week end? Pessimist—Dreading blue Monday.

## WONDERFUL HOW QUICKLY RESINOL STOPS ITCHING

To those who have endured for years the itching torments of eczema or other skin eruptions, the relief that the first use of Resinol ointment and Resinol soap gives is perfectly incredible. After all the suffering they went through and all the useless treatments they spent good money for, they cannot believe anything so simple, mild and inexpensive can stop the itching and burning INSTANTLY! And they find it still more wonderful that the improvement is permanent and that Resinol really drives away the eruption completely in a very short time. Perhaps there is a pleasant surprise like this in store for you. Resinol ointment and Resinol soap are sold by all druggists.—Adv.

The average man's idea of revenge is to take the alarm clock out into the back yard and hit it with an ax.

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

**Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria**  
A man never knows what he can do until he tries—and if he is wise there are a lot of things he will not try.

**WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY**  
is her hair. If yours is streaked with ugly, grizzly, gray hairs, use "La Creole" Hair Dressing and change it to the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

A merry sinner is at least more entertaining than a melancholy saint.

Always use Red Cross Ball Blue. Delights the laundress. At all good grocers. Adv.

But too many people get into an argument who have nothing to say.

Write *Murine Eye Remedy Co.*, Chicago for illustrated Book of the Eye Free.

The female of the species is the weeping expert of the human race.

## Answer the Alarm!

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizziness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease set in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended the world over.

**A Kansas Case**  
"Every Picture Tells a Story" John A. Broetcher, Alton, Kan., says: "For ten years I had kidney complaint. My back became stiff and sore and was weak. Sharp pains darted through my back. The kidney secretions passed too freely. Doan's Kidney Pills removed all these ailments and benefited me in every way."

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

## Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed For Douches

In the local treatment of woman's ailments such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, hot douches of Paxtine are very efficacious. No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows its use. This is because Paxtine possesses superior cleansing, disinfecting and healing properties.

For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. See large box or by mail. Sample free. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

# BETTING ON GOLF

Enthusiast Gives Up a Little Dissertation.

Effect of Lecture, However, Is Some-what Spoiled by Admission Which Is Made in the Concluding Paragraph.

By WALTER PRICHARD EATON.

Man is a betting animal. Apparently betting is a deep-rooted instinct, for many men have been known to bet who were never taught that it is wrong. When a New Englander bets, of course, it is easy to understand, for he has been taught from childhood that gambling is the eighth deadly sin, which naturally makes it attractive. (It is a high tribute to the ethical ingenuity of the Puritan mind that the grab bag at the church fair has always been exempt.) We can well remember our own thrill of wickedness when, at the age of twelve, we wagered a dollar on the Harvard football team. Our satisfaction was somewhat diminished after the game, for that was before the days of Charlie Brickley.

Many men bet, however, without even the incentive of committing a sin. They bet when they haven't the slightest pleasant twinge of conscience. They bet not even to make money, but just for the sake of betting. They bet on a ball game, a horse race, the day's run of a steamer—on anything which has the element of chance about it. We once knew of an automobile party who made a pool on the number of Ford cars they would meet in a day—and they missed all the scenery they were going to enjoy.

But nowhere is betting carried to such an extreme at the present time as on the golf links. Serious writers and most golf writers are very serious and have called it "the menace of the game." A certain well-known club near New York, which has many members from Wall street, has been forced to adopt a rule against it, whether from ethical grounds or because the four some delayed play by reckoning up their complicated accounts on the greens, we cannot say. It has been stated that sums as high as \$5,000 used to be wagered on a single game, even a single shot. Fancy facing a water carry of 160 yards with \$6,000 depending on your stroke! Would you press, or wouldn't you? It is bad enough for some of us to know that the price of the ball depends on that stroke!

We were playing the other day in a forlorn, which deserved the name

the old judge used in Barrie's play, "a fearsome." Two of the players were broken. Between holes they talked stocks. On the tees, they laid bets. "Give me a stroke on this hole, for five balls?" one would say to the other. "You're on."

If one or the other got into trouble and saw he had no chance, he picked up without more to-do, and began to plan how he could win something back on the next hole. The pair ended the match with one owing the other a ginger ale, and their scores were so bad that we will not mention them.

The funny part of it all was that both of them really fancied they had been playing golf, and they actually had enjoyed themselves. Now of course they hadn't been playing golf any more than the man who poked around "because it keeps him out in the open air" or "gives him exercise." There is only one valid reason for playing golf, or any other real game—and that is, a desire to solve as far as possible the problems of that game, and match your muscular control and skill against the control and skill of another. The man who picks up in a bunker because he sees he can't win a bet by playing out hasn't the first faint spark of golf understanding in his soul. He is not a golfer, he is a gambler. The real golfer plays out, not because he has any chance of winning that hole, but because every shot is practice, and the game demands of its true disciples a completed card. The more betters you have in your club, the fewer first-class players will you have.

We had intended here to add something about the bad effect betting has on the caddies, but we haven't time. We've got to hurry down to the links and play off a match with an old adversary, for a ball a hole.

(Copyright, 1925, by W. G. Chapman.)

### A Diplomat.

"Do I have to pay fare for the little fellow?" asks the mother of the driver of the jitney bus.

"Is he over five?" asks the driver.

"Yes."

"Then he has to be paid for."

The mother pays and goes on her way contented. A remaining passenger asks:

"What would you have done if the child had been under five?"

"Oh, I would have collected the fare just the same. But you see I sent her away thinking of her child's age instead of his fare."—Judge.

### Hegemony.

Hi Finance—What about the financial hegemony?

D. Vorsay—It's twice what I ought to pay her and I told the judge so.—Judge.

## Christmas Presents Easily Made at Home

By A. NEELY HALL

(Copyright by A. Neely Hall)

THIS little model of Santa Claus castle, built upon the summit of a mountain, makes an attractive centerpiece for the Christmas dinner table. The first thing to build is the mountain, and for this you will need a large enough piece of cardboard to make a base about sixteen inches in diameter and - top nine or ten inches

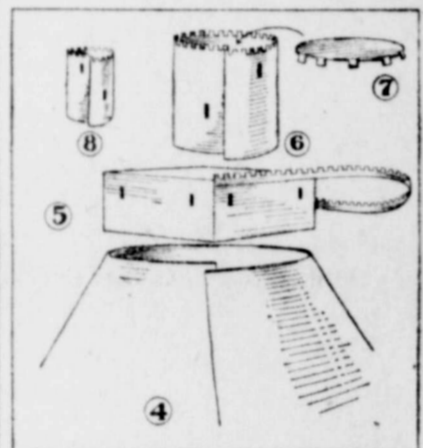


in diameter (Fig. 4). Cardboard from a suit box will do.

The lower portion of the castle is a square cardboard box (Fig. 5). Invert this box, and around its bottom glue a strip of cardboard having notches cut in the edge, as shown, for an embattled parapet wall. The lower tower stands upon the box base. It is made of a piece of cardboard notched along the upper edge, and bent into a cylinder with the edges lapped and glued together (Fig. 6). Make a roof out of a circular piece of cardboard with projecting tabs for turning down and gluing to the sides of the tower (Fig. 7). Make a second smaller tower and fasten it upon the lower tower (Figs. 1 and 8).

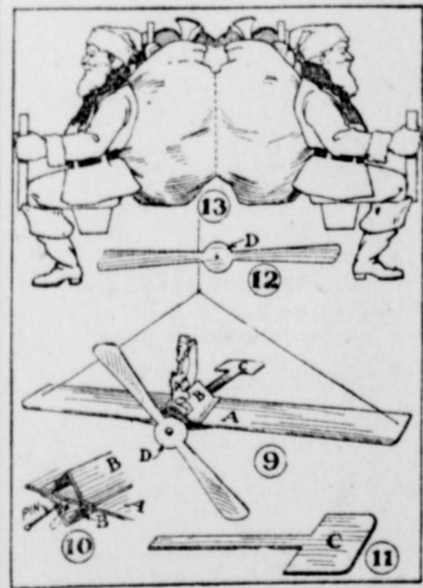
To complete the castle, paint a number of long narrow windows upon the walls, and fasten a slim stick flagpole upon the upper tower.

The mountain side must be covered with snow, and the best way to obtain the snow effect is by gluing cotton to the cardboard. Put the cotton on in varying thicknesses, to give the



mountain slopes a rocky appearance. And from the base form a trail up one side to the castle, by dampening and pressing down the cotton (Fig. 1).

There must be trees, and excellent ones may be made by cutting long, slender wooden cones, similar to that shown in Fig. 2, driving a nail into the base of each, and then whittling the surface with a sharp knife so as to make the shavings stand out in the form of boughs (Fig. 3). The way to prepare the boughs is to start at the apex of the cone, and whittle in the same manner that you sharpen a pencil, but very carefully so as not to split off any of the shavings. Stain the trees a dark green. Then stand them erect upon the mountain sides, sticking the nails in their ends down



through the cardboard. Pull the cotton up around their bases.

Santa Claus should be shown in his aeroplane about to alight at his castle (Fig. 1). His aeroplane may be suspended by a thread.

The aeroplane (Fig. 9) consists of a strip of cardboard 7 inches long and 1 inch wide (A), with a V-shaped piece glued to both sides of its center (B, Figs. 9 and 10), a tail plane (C, Figs. 9 and 11) glued to plane A, and a propeller (D, Figs. 9 and 12) pivoted by a pin run through its center into the edge of plane A (Fig. 10). Cut out the double picture of Santa Claus in Fig. 13, fold along the dotted line, and paste together the two halves with the exception of the feet which must be separate to straddle the framework of the aeroplane. Color Santa Claus' clothes and toy pack with water-colors or crayons.

(Copyright, by A. Neely Hall.)

IT'S lots of fun making Christmas gifts, and the girl who will give up the time to the work will be surprised to find how inexpensively she can provide something useful and pretty for everyone whom she wishes to remember. Likely some of the materials can be found at home, and a considerable saving in the cost of the rest can be made by getting your friends to buy with you.

The football calendar in Fig. 1 is a novel gift that brother will appreciate for his room. The football is made of cardboard. To make it symmetrical the edges must be curved alike, and the surest way of getting them so is by means of a paper pattern (Fig. 5). To make this pattern, take a piece of paper 7 by 9 inches in size, fold it along its center as indicated by dotted lines in Fig. 2, bring



ing corner A over to corner B (Fig. 3), then fold it again, bringing corner A to corner C (Fig. 4). From the folded corner measure off a distance of three inches along the short folded edge, and four inches along the long folded edge. Then draw an arc of an ellipse between the points marked off (Fig. 4), cut along the arc, unfold, and you will have the pattern shown in Fig. 5. Place the pattern upon the cardboard, mark out around it, and cut out the piece.

Color the football with brown crayon or water-color, and shade the surface to make it look round.

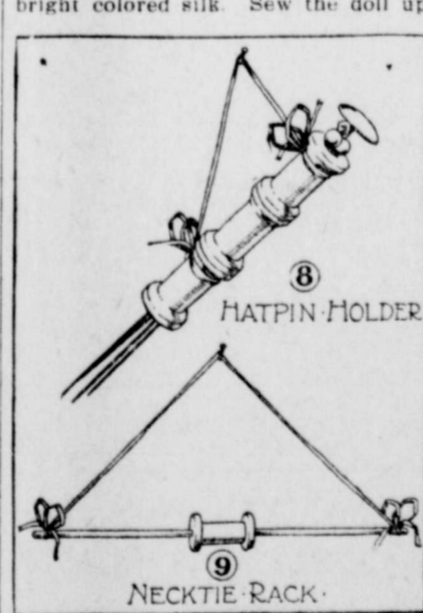
Buy a small calendar pad at the



stationery store and paste it to the center of the football. Then tie a bow in each end of a piece of baby ribbon long enough to form a loop for hanging up the calendar by, and sew these bows to the ends of the football.

Father or mother will be pleased with a blotter-pad like that shown in Fig. 6. It is made of four pieces of blotter four inches wide and eight inches long, and a piece of cardboard of equal size, held together at the ends with ribbon passed through holes punched near the corners and tied in bows.

The Japanese pincushion in Fig. 7 consists of a little Japanese doll with a cushion tucked under each arm, seated upon a piece of heavy cardboard. Use a piece of cardboard four inches square for the base, and cover it with bright colored silk. Sew the doll up



on this base. Make the pincushion out of silk stuffed with cotton.

Fig. 8 shows a unique hatpin holder for mother's or sister's dresser, made of three thread spools glued end to end, with a piece of narrow ribbon tied to the end spools to hang the holder by.

The necktie rack in Fig. 9 is made of a ribbon spool slipped over a stick 16 inches long, with a piece of ribbon tied to each end of the stick. The spools of the hatpin holder, and the spool and stick of the necktie rack, may be stained or gilded.

(Copyright, by A. Neely Hall.)

## SUDDEN DEATH

Caused by Disease of the Kidneys

The close connection which exists between the heart and the kidneys is well known nowadays. As soon as kidneys are diseased, arterial tension is increased and the heart functions are attacked. When the kidneys no longer pour forth waste, uric acid poisoning occurs, and the person dies and the cause is often given as heart disease, or disease of brain or lungs.

It is a good insurance against such a risk to send 10 cents for a large trial package of "Anuric"—the latest discovery of Dr. Pierce. Also send a sample of your water. This will be examined without charge by expert chemists at Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. When you suffer from backache, frequent or scanty urine, rheumatic pains here or there, or that constant tired, worn-out feeling, it's time to write Dr. Pierce, describe your symptoms and get his

medical opinion, without charge—absolutely free. This "Anuric" of Dr. Pierce's is 37 times more active than lithia, for it dissolves uric acid in the system, as hot water does sugar.

Simply ask for Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets. There can be no imitation. Every package of "Anuric" is sure to be Dr. Pierce's. You will find the signature on the package just as you do on Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the ever-famous friend to ailing women.

Worry is a frequent cause and sometimes a symptom of kidney disease. Thousands have testified to immediate relief from these symptoms after using Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets for the kidneys and backache.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong, sick women well. No alcohol. Sold in tablets or liquid.



## Watch Your Colts

For Coughs, Colds and Distemper, and at the first symptoms of any such ailment, give small doses of that wonderful remedy, now the most used in existence.

SPHOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

Consumers may order direct from the manufacturers. Send remittance with order to Spohn and Sons, 1111 N. W. 10th St., Miami, Fla.

SPHOHN MEDICAL CO., MERS., GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

If it were possible to grow hair on a bald head do you suppose John D. Rockefeller would be wearing a wig?

THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH. You will look ten years younger if you darken your ugly, grizzly, gray hairs by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing—Adv.

On Strategy.

A well known army officer said at a dinner in Washington, apropos of strategy:

"The strategist must be very quick of decision and very prompt to execute what he decides. There must be nothing of Jiggers about the successful strategist."

"A friend, you know, called on Jiggers and found the man bending over a shirt with a rapt, dreamy, perplexed look."

"What's up?" the friend asked.

"Well," said Jiggers, "I'm in a quandary. This shirt here is too dirty to wear and not dirty enough to go to the laundry, and I can't make up my mind what to do about it."

A GRATEFUL OLD LADY.

Mrs. A. G. Clemens, West Alexander, Pa., writes: I have used Dodd's Kidney Pills, also Diamond Dinner Pills. Before using them I had suffered for a number of years with backache, also tender spots on spine, and had at times black floating specks before my eyes. I also had lumbago and heart trouble. Since using this medicine I have been relieved of my suffering. It is agreeable to me for you to publish this letter. I am glad to have an opportunity to say to all who are suffering as I have done that I obtained relief by using Dodd's Kidney Pills and Diamond Dinner Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills 50c per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets for indigestion have been proved, 50c per box.—Adv.

Suspicious Parent.

C. J. Paulkner, counsel for the Chicago meat packers in their confiscation suit against the British government, said at a recent dinner:

"Traders could get on better if the British were not so suspicious. They doubt everybody. They are like the father—only more so."

"A father, in a deathlike silence, called downstairs to his daughter, solemnly:

"Hannah, what time is it?"

"A pause and Hannah answered:

"It's just quarter after ten, father."

"All right," the father said. "And, Hannah, don't forget to start the clock again after the young man goes out to get his breakfast."

Economy.

"I'm through with the 'penny-wise, pound-foolish' polley," said the young wife on her return from the grocery.

"That's fine," replied her husband. "You are just the dearest little economist in the world. By the way, how do you go about it?"

"I never buy less than two pounds of anything. See, I've just bought two pounds of nutmegs."

SOAP IS STRONGLY ALKALINE and constant use will burn out the scalp. Cleanse the scalp by shampooing with "La Creole" Hair Dressing, and darken, in the natural way, those ugly, grizzly hairs. Price, \$1.00.—Adv.

An Innocent Bystander.

"Do you own a motor car?"

"No; I merely have a passing interest in them."

Most particular women use Red Cross Ball Blue. American made. Sure to please. At all good grocers. Adv.

A woman's birthday is a fact, but her age is fiction.

Keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Some people would rather be happy than good.

HOW MANY CATTLE DO YOU RAISE?

We want the name of every farmer in Kansas, Missouri and Oklahoma who raises cattle, hogs or sheep. We want him to receive our market letter. We want him to know about "Service" and what it means to shippers. Is your name on our list? Put it there today.

TROWER, CHASE & McCOUN LIVE STOCK COM. CO.

LIVE STOCK EXCHANGE, KANSAS CITY, MO.

### PASTOR LAUGHS AT FUNERAL

So Do the Pallbearers, But Not Mourners, for There Weren't Any at the Ceremony.

There was a funeral at the Mesa Congregational church, Sixth avenue and Fifty-fourth street, at which everybody, even to the officiating clergyman, laughed and sang and had an exceedingly good time. None of the mourners were scandalized, because there were no mourners. Instead, there was a banquet and speeches of felicitation by five visiting ministers. In the middle of it two deacons and two ladies of the church, acting as pallbearers, entered with the bier, which was set squarely in the middle of the banquet table. There the torch was applied, and while the corpse burned and crackled, everybody present stood and sang "Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow."

The "corpse" was the church mortgage of \$1,500. To give it a regular funeral was the happy idea of the pastor, Rev. Nathan L. Dowell, D. D., who personally raised \$450 in two days to lift the debt.—Los Angeles Times.

### Decidedly Ungallant.

Robert Lowe, the great English commoner, was exceedingly sarcastic and frequently ungallant. Upon the occasion of a well-known wedding he began to decant on the absurdities in the marriage service.

"When I married," he said, "all the worldly goods which I endowed my wife might have been carried in a bundle over my shoulder."

"Ah! but Robert," interposed Mrs. Lowe, "there was your great intellect."

"Well, I certainly did not endow you with that, dear," was the rejoinder.

### To Fortify the System

Against Winter Cold

Many users of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHIL TONIC make it a practice to take a number of bottles in the fall to strengthen and fortify the system against the cold weather during the winter. Everyone knows the tonic effect of Quinine and Iron which this preparation contains in a tasteless and acceptable form. It purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the whole system. 50c.

### After Graduation.

"What has he been doing since he graduated from college?" He has been trying to find out what he learned.—Life.

### COVETED BY ALL

but possessed by few—A beautiful head of hair. If yours is streaked with gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can restore it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

### Another Victim.

She—That boy of ours does nothing but spend money.

He—Oh, yes; he does me.

### Discordant Objections.

"Why wouldn't you rent that apartment your flat?"

"Because I believe he's a sharp."

### Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes

make us look older than we are. Keep your eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies always Marine Your Eyes—Don't tell your age.

A woman is seldom a heroine to her sixteen-year-old daughter.

### BROOM CORN

HAVE YOU ANY? WRITE US.

Coyne Brothers

118 W. SOUTH WATER STR., CHICAGO

### EFFICIENCY GAS

Puts the Miles in Gasoline—

Every Motorist Needs It

adds Power and Mileage, eliminates Carbon. Sales guaranteed. Big money, act now—gas going up every day. Efficiency Oil Co., District Office, 154 N. Market St., Wichita, Kan.

### MAN STRAW SPREADER

Prepare for Better and Bigger Crops. Buy the Best. CHRISTOPHER & SONS, Wichita, Kan.

AT TOISTS—Pep in gasoline has doubled mileage. Mail 25c. Pep Co., Oceanpark, Cal.

W. N. U., WICHITA, MO. 49-1915.

## Building For Years to Come

In the erection of modern buildings the primary thought is for endurance.

The same thought should be given to building our own body and brain—but few give it. This building process requires certain essential food elements which, within the body, are converted into the kind of brain, bone, nerve and muscle capable of enduring the severe tests of work and time.

## Grape-Nuts FOOD

is scientifically made of whole wheat and malted barley, and supplies, in splendid proportion, all the nutritive values of the grains, including their vital mineral salts, which are all-important for life and health, but lacking in much of the food that goes to make up the ordinary diet.

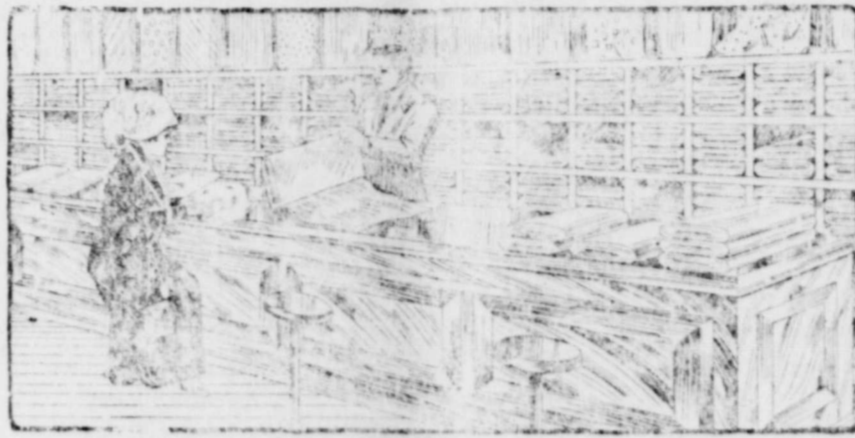
A daily ration of Grape-Nuts food is good "building" for sound health of years to come.

"There's a Reason"

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

# OUR Annual Holiday SALE

According to Our Custom:  
We close the seasons business-just previous to taking inventory of stock-and in order to rid our shelves of odds and ends, and broken lines also to give our customers some holiday bargains with a rousing BIG SALE



So we herewith throw our doors open to the public until after the Holidays.

The sale is on when you read this. Come one, come all, both great and small. Those who cant walk, get down and crawl. Bring your friends, not one, but all.

Come Early and Pick while Picking is good

## 26 Ladies and Misses Coats

All 1915 models in latest womens styles, Uni, Motelam, Ocean wave etc. \$4.50 to \$15  
22 Childs Coats. Very attractive in pattern, workmanship, and style, new fabrics. Priced so they must go this sale.

Two Ladies Suits left.

## Mens Shirts

1 lot mens dress shirts, \$1.00 value ..... 75c  
50 cent mens work shirts ..... 45c  
\$1. value overalls and jumper ..... 90c  
\$1. value mens two piece underwear ..... 90c  
1 lot mens sweaters ..... 65c  
1 ..... \$1.00  
1 lot duck coats ..... \$1.50 to 3.50  
A few sheep-lined coats ..... 5.00

## Mens Caps, Shoes and Belts

Big lot of mens caps ..... 35c to 2.00  
2 dozen mens hats ..... \$1.00 to \$1.50  
\$4.50 mens patent leather button shoes ..... 3.75  
All shellworn shoes especially priced during sale  
Young man get your belts this sale, see them.

## Gloves

Mens, boys and ladies winter gloves, all sizes  
Leather, astrachan, knitted, plain and lined.



## A B C Suits for Boys

1 lot boys suits, serges, mixtures in stripes and new colors, All greatly reduced in price. Now is the time to get the boys a school suit.

## Mens Pants

4 dozen pairs pants \$2.50 to \$6. per pair. Priced to move them this sale.

## Piece Goods

### EXTRA SPECIAL ON OUTINGS

We throw on the bargain counter 24 pieces of bright, heavy new stock, choice patterns, wide range of colors at ..... 8c yd.  
54 in. wool Poplin and Gaberdine \$1.50 sale ..... 90c  
60c 36 in wool Serge pl'in and checks ..... 45c  
60c wool Serge ..... 39c  
1 25 Messaline 89c 1 25 silk waistings 69c  
1 50 Crepe de Chine \$1.10 15c Kimona goods 9c  
12 1-2c gingham book fold ..... 8 1-3  
15c Toile du Nord gingham, ..... 11c  
15c apron Checks ..... 6c  
20c gabeta good for school dresses and waists 14c  
15c Percale ..... 12 1-2c

## Prince Chap Mens Suits

\$16.00 Blue Corded worsted to go at ..... 12.50  
\$15. to Blue Serge worsted go at ..... 12.50  
\$12 Browns, Grays and mixtures go at ..... \$8.00  
\$10. suits priced at ..... \$5.50  
Trunks, traveling bags, galore. You will need them in that Christmas visit.

## Miscellaneous

There are many minor articles that we have failed to mention owing to lack of time and space



Read all of this ad

Of interest to all the family

## EXTRA SPECIAL

In Addition to the above Reduction We will Give an Additional discount of 10 Per cent On All Bills of \$50. or More

Your neighbors are attending this big sale and we look for you

It Will Mean Many \$\$\$ to You if you take Advantage of These Offers

Our Sales are always a success. We make them so by giving extra values and the price talks mighty loud

# S. C. OSBORNE & COMPANY

Till after The  
Holidays

## Miami, Texas.

Plenty of Christmas Goods Here

Till after The  
Holidays

Read every word in this ad, it will pay

## Groceries

There is absolutely no use of anyone buying inferior groceries when they can come to our store and get the best at the lowest prices.

## Groceries

Our stock is always fresh. We do not 'warehouse' our stock, we sell them. As fast as they go out we replenish with new goods.

## Groceries

Phone your orders in and they will receive as prompt and careful attention as if you were in the store looking over what we have in stock

## SPECIAL GOODS

We especially recommend our guaranteed Seal Flour, White swan coffee and syrup. We have a good supply of new crop Texas comb honey.

**Miami Mercantile Co.**  
Fighting Prices Down

J. F. Hanning was over Monday from Mobeetie after lumber and coal. He states that his daughter, Miss Ruth and Son, Austin will leave this week for Dallas where they go to enter school. Miss Ruth will be under one of the foremost piano teachers in the state. She will be remembered in Miami as a bright musician who went to school here two years ago and gave a piano recital with Miss Ruth Coffee as one of Mrs. Ewings pupils.

John Dodson and wife left Saturday for their new home in Moore county. They intend to make their home at Dumas which is about 15 miles from their ranch. We regret very much to lose these fine people from our town and trust that they will soon return to make their home at Miami. Mr. Dodson still owns considerable town property here and says that they will come back here to live if they do not like their new location.

W. J. Jeffus a prosperous farmer who lives near Mobeetie came to Miami last week after a load of coal and on the way home his team became frightened at an automobile jerked him off the wagon and one of the mules kicked him and he was run over by the wagon. He received a broken arm, hands badly torn up, two or more broken ribs and other injuries from which he has been suffering considerably.

Mrs. M. W. Sullivan returned last week from a trip to Kansas City.

Frank McAfee was down last week from Ochiltree, bringing some cattle for wheat pasturage.

Attys. Coffee & Holmes moved Tuesday to their new office in the Christopher building.

A. H. Haggelorne returned this week from Missouri. They will likely again live in Miami.

Miss Lizzie Wilson who has been visiting the C. Coffee home returned last week to Weatherford.

Regular Masonic meeting night will be tomorrow night. All members are requested to be present.

Jess Enfield of Grand, Okla. was here this week visiting his uncle, J. A. Mead. He left for home Monday.

F. H. Smyers left Tuesday for Waco where he goes to attend the Grand Lodge of the State A. F. & A. M.

J. W. Philpott returned last week from an auto trip to N. M. where he went and sold his place in that state.

Mr. and Mrs. Brizendine came in last week for a months visit with their sons who are employed at the depot.

C. Coffee and family spent Thanksgiving at the T. L. Coffee ranch. They report a big dinner and a nice time.

Dr. Reynolds, dentist will spend first of next week in Lipscomb. He moved his office this week from the Philpott building to the Smith & Burum building.

Messlones A. E. Gething and Thelma White motored to town Sunday and left Edmond White and Chas. Kuehn who have been spending their vacation out there.

T. R. Saxon and Chas. Christopher went to Wichita, Kans. last week and returned with two new cars. One of them is for Mr. Christopher and the other a runabout was for Dr. Gun who will use it in his practice.

W. E. Lutz has accepted a position with Herbert C. Hill and will cut meat from this shop. He is a very fine meat cutter and a good market man. Mr. Searlock of Mobeetie now has charge of the Central Meat Market.

Walter Cook sold the Ladies Aid a fine new piano this week which they have placed in the church. This is one of the finest instruments in the city and the Presbyterian ladies are to be congratulated on buying it for their church.

Mrs. J. D. Lard made a very genial and hospitable hostess when the Womans Study Club met for their regular lesson on Spain. Mrs. McAfee gave an interesting reading, after which the hostess served delicious refreshments, consisting of salmon sandwiches, pickles, hot coffee, fruit salad and cake.

J. G. Black and Miss Bertie Tillman, both fine young people of the south plains were married Sunday at the home of the brides mother by Rev. S. C. Osborne. The bride is a daughter of Mrs. V. E. Tillman who has lived on the south plains for several years. After the ceremony a fine dinner was spread and a host of friends and relatives partook thereof. The bride was very handsomely gowned.

If in the market for an auto give us a chance to figure with you  
Locke Bros.

### NOTICE

Telephone service will not be given on or about next Sunday on account of moving the exchange to its new location.

T. R. Saxon, Mgr.

Now, we have several second hand Jitneys on hand that we will sell cheap or trade, what have you to trade?  
Locke Bros.

Dear Santa Clause,  
Please send me nice Christmas selection.

Christmas Shoppe.

Dear Shopper,  
Sorry I cant supply you. Sold out to Walter Cook, call on him he has the goods.

# HEY!

When selecting your X-mas goods don't fail to see the Rogers 1847 Silverware, Community Silver, Manicure sets and a fine line of Alluminum, including Chaffing dishes, mounted Casseroles, Roasters, etc., at the home of Quality.

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THE

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J. E. Martin, Prop.



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Christmas?

If so, you will do well to place your order early, as there will not be nearly enough victrolas to go around. In fact it is next to impossible to buy them now.

We were fortunate enough to buy an immense stock during the summer and we are prepared for this shortage. Up to date we are able to supply you with any size victrola that you may want, from the \$15. size up to the \$300.

Send in your order now and avoid disappointment later. We will accept your order now for the victrola you want and guarantee delivery any time between December 1st. and December 24th. 1915. Terms may be arranged if desired.

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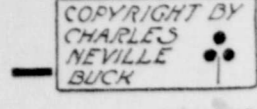
609 Polk St.

# THE BATTLE-CRY

By CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK

AUTHOR of "The CALL of the CUMBERLANDS"

ILLUSTRATIONS by C. D. RHODES



### SYNOPSIS.

Juanita Holland, a Philadelphia young woman of wealth, on her journey with her guide, Good Anse Talbot, into the heart of the Cumberland mountains, finds at the door of Fletch McNash's cabin. While resting there she overhears a talk between Bad Anse Havey, chief of his clan, and one of his men, who tells her of the feud between the Havey-McBriar and the Douglas of the Havey clan is on trial in Peril, for the murder of Noah Wyatt, a McBriar. In the night Juanita hears feudists ride past the McNash cabin. Juanita and Dawn McNash become friends. Cal Douglas is acquitted. Noah Wyatt attempts to kill him but is himself killed by the Haveys. Juanita goes to live with the Widow Everson, whose boys are outside the feud. Milt McBriar, head of his clan, meets Bad Anse there and disclaims responsibility for Wyatt's attempt to kill Douglas. She declares that Bad Anse is opposing her efforts to buy land and build a school. Milt McBriar breaks the truce by having Fletch McNash murdered. Job McNash begs Bad Anse to tell him who killed his father, but is not told. Juanita and Bad Anse further misunderstand each other. Bad Anse is bitter, but tells Juanita he does not fight women and will give her land if necessary. Juanita gets her land and cabin. Old Bob McGreaser invites Job McNash to murder Young Milt McBriar, but Job refrains as he is not sure Young Milt is the murderer. Young Milt and Dawn meet several times, resulting in a demand from Bad Anse that Dawn leave Juanita's cabin. Juanita and Good Anse go to see Bad Anse, who again says that the school will fail because it has been started by Juanita in the wrong way. Juanita begins to understand Bad Anse's dream of regeneration for his people.

### CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

Again Job's face had become ashen and his muscles were twitching. Anse laid a hand on his shoulder, but the boy jerked away and again confronted his elder, while his voice broke from his lips in an excess of passion. "Tell me his name. By God, he b'longs ter me!"

"No, I ain't goin' to tell ye his name just yet, Job," Anse calmly announced. "He ain't in these parts now. He's left the mountains, an' it wouldn't do ye much good to know his name—yet. Two days after he comes back I'll tell ye all ye wants to know, an' I won't try ter hinder ye, but ye must let the children stay over there at the school. Dawn's heart's set on it, an' it wouldn't be fair to break her heart."

The boy stood trembling in wrath and indecision. Finally his voice came dubiously. "Ye done give me yore hand once before that es soon es ye knowed ye'd tell me—an' ye lied ter me."

Anse Havey shook his head with unruffled patience.

"No, I didn't lie to ye, son. I wasn't sure till after he left. I ain't never lied to no man."

A long silence fell on the room. Through the open window came the silvery call of a quail in some distant thicket. After a while the boy raised his head and nodded. "I'll give ye my hand," he said.

When he left the room Juanita rose from her chair.

"There is no way to thank you, Mr. Havey," she said with a touch of diffidence. "I don't believe that two wrongs ever made one right. I don't believe that you can win out to law by lawlessness. But I do believe you are sincere, and I know that you're a man."

"And, for my part," he answered slowly, "I think ye're just tryin' to grow an oak tree in a flower pot, an' it can't be done. I think that all ye can do is to breed discontent—an' in these hills discontent is dangerous. But I ain't hinderin' your school an' I don't low to. Ye'll find out for yourself that it's a failure an' quit at your own best."

"I shan't quit," she assured him, but this time she smiled as she said it. "I am going ahead, and in the end I am going to undermine the regime of feud and illiteracy; that is, I and others like me. But can't we fight the thing out as if it were a clean game? Can't we be friendly adversaries? You've been very generous, and I've been a bigoted little fool, but can't you forgive me and be friends?"

He straightened and his face hardened again, and slowly he shook his head. His voice was very grave and uncompromising, though without discourtesy. "I'm afraid it's a little too late for that."

Juanita slowly drew back the hand she had extended and her cheeks flushed crimson. It was the first time in her life that she had made an unsolicited proffer of friendship—and it had been rebuffed.

"Oh!" she murmured in a dazed, hurt voice in which was no anger. Then she smiled. "Then there's nothing else to say, except to thank you a thousand times."

"Ye needn't have no uneasiness about my tryin' to hinder ye," he assured her slowly. "I ain't your enemy an' I ain't your friend. I'm just lookin' on, an' I don't have no faith in your success."

"Don't you feel that changes must come?" she questioned a little timidly. "They have come everywhere else."

"They will come," his voice again rose vehemently. "But they'll be made my way—our way, not yours. These hills shan't always be a reproach to the state of Kentucky. They're goin' to be her pride some day."

"That's all!" exclaimed the girl,

flinging at him a glance of absolute admiration. "I don't care who does it, so long as it's done right. You've got to see sooner or later that we're working to the same end. You may not be my friend, but I'm going to be yours."

"I'm obliged to ye," He spoke gravely and, turning on his heel left the room by the back door.

As chance would have it, Young Milt rode by her place the next day. She knew he would come back the same way, and that afternoon, as he was returning, she intercepted him beyond the turn of the road. With the foreign courtesy learned abroad, he lifted his hat and dismounted.

Juanita had always rather liked Young Milt. The clear fearlessness of his eyes gave him a certain attractiveness, and his face had so far escaped the clouding veil of sullenness which she so often saw.

At that she was a little confused as to how to approach the subject, and the boy rolled a cigarette as he stood respectfully waiting.

"Milt," she said at last, "please don't misunderstand me. It's not because I want to, but I've got to ask you to give me a promise. You see, I need your help."

At that the half smile left the boy's lips and a half frown came to his eyes. "I reckon I know what ye mean," he said. "Young Job, he's asked ye ter warn me off. Why don't he carry his own messages?"

"Milt," she gravely reminded him, resting her hand for a moment on his coat-sleeve, "it's more serious than that. Job ordered me to send his sister back to the cabin. You are having an education. I want her to have one. She has the right to it. I love her very dearly, Milt, and if you are a friend you won't rob her of her chance."

The boy's eyes flashed.

"An' ye're goin' ter send her back thar ter dwell amongst them razorback haws an' houn-daws an' deas?" he demanded spiritedly.

"That depends on you, Job. It is the head of his family. I can't keep her without his consent. I had to promise him that you shouldn't visit her."

For a moment the heir to the McBriar leadership stood twisting the toe of his heavy boot in the dust and apparently contemplating the little rings it stamped out. Then he raised his eyes and contemplatively studied the crests of ridges softening with the coming of sunset.

At last he inquired, "What hes Dawn got ter say?"

"Dawn hasn't said much," Juanita faltered, remembering the girl's tirade, then she confessed: "You see, Milt,



"Tell Me His Name. By God, He Belongs to Me!"

Just now Dawn is thinking of herself as a Havey and of you as a McBriar. All I ask is that you won't try to see her while she's here at the school—not, at all events, until things are different."

The boy was wrestling with youth's unwillingness to be coerced.

"An' let Dawn think that her brother skeered me off?" he questioned at last with a note of rising defiance.

"Dawn shan't think that. She shall know that you have acted with a gentleman's generosity, Milt—and because I've asked you to do it."

"Hain't I good enough ter keep company with Fletch McNash's gal?" The lad was already persuaded, but his stubbornness fired this parting shot.

"It's not a question of that, Milt, and you know it," declared Juanita. "It's just that one of your people killed one of his. Put yourself in Job's place."

Still for a while the boy stood there scowling down at the ground, but at last he raised his face and nodded.

"It's a bargain, ma'am, but mind I only says I won't see her hyar. Some day I'll make Job pay fer it."

He mounted and rode away while the lazy, hazy sweetness of the smoky

mists hung splendidly to the ridges and the sunset flamed at his back.

Juanita never knew what details of the incident came to Old Milt's ears, but when next the head of the house passed her on the road he spoke with a diminished cordiality, and when she stopped him he commented: "I hear ye're a-runnin' a Havey school over thar now. Little Milt tells me ye warned him offen yore place."

She tried to explain, and though he pretended to accept all she said in good humor, she knew in her heart she had made a powerful and bitter enemy.

One afternoon Anse Havey, wandering through the timber on his own side of the ridge, came upon a lone hunter, and when he drew near it proved to be young Milt McBriar.

"Mornin', Milt," said Havey. "I didn't know ye ever went huntin' over here."

The boy, who in feud etiquette was a trespasser, met the scrutiny with a level glance.

"I was a-gunnin' for boomers," he said, using the local phrase for red squirrels of the hills. "I reckon I hain't hardly got no license ter go gunnin' on yore land."

Anse Havey sat down on a log and looked up at the boy steadily. At last he said gravely:

"Hunt as much as ye like, Milt, only be heedful not to start no fires."

Milt nodded and turned to go, but the older man called him back.

"I want to have a word with ye, Milt," he said soberly. "I ain't never heard that neither the McBriars nor the Haveys contented settin' fire to dwellin'-houses, have you?"

"I don't know what ye means," responded the boy, and the gaze that passed between them was that of two men who can look direct into any eye.

"I loved it would astonish ye," went on Anse. "Back of the new school-house that's still full of shavin's an' loose timber there's a little stretch of dry woods that comes right down to the back door. Somebody has done laid a trail of shavin's an' leaves in the brush there an' soaked 'em with coal-oil. Some feller aims to burn down that schoolhouse tonight."

"Did ye tell Miss Holland?" demanded Milt in a voice of deep anxiety.

"No, I ain't named it to her," Bad Anse said with seeming indifference in his face, at which the lad's blood boiled.

"Does ye aim ter set hyar an' let her place get burnt up?" he snapped out wrathfully. "Because if ye does, I don't."

Anse Havey laughed.

"Well, no," he replied; "I didn't aim to do that."

Suddenly he rose.

"What I did aim to do, Milt, was this: I aimed to go down there tonight with whoever fellers to handle either the fire or whoever starts it. I aimed to see who was doin' a trick like that. Will you go with me?"

"Me?" echoed Milt in astonishment. This idea of the two factions acting in concert was a decided innovation. It might be a trap. Suddenly the boy demanded: "Why don't ye ask pap?"

"I don't ask your pap nothing." In Havey's reply was a quick and truculent snap that rarely came into his voice. "I'm askin' you, an' you can take my proposition or leave it. That house-burner is goin' to die. If he's one of your people you ought to feel the same way. Will you go with me?"

The boy considered the proposal for a time in silence. Dawn would be in danger! At last he said gravely:

"Hit sounds like a fair proposition. I'll go along with ye, an' meantime I'll keep my own counsel."

### CHAPTER XV.

Anse Havey had been looking ahead. When old Milt McBriar had said "Them Haveys lows that I'd cross hell on a rotten plank ter do 'em injury" he had shot close to the mark. Bad Anse knew that the quiet-visaged old murder lord could no more free himself from guile and deceit than the rattler can separate itself from the poison which impregnates its fangs and nature.

When he had taken Milt's hand, sealing the truce, he had not been beguiled, but realized that the compact was only strategy and was totally insincere. Yet in Young Milt he saw possibilities. He was accustomed to rely on his own judgment, and he recognized a clean and sterling strain in the younger McBriar.

He hated the breed with a hatred that was flesh of his flesh and bone of his bone, but with an eye of prophecy he foresaw the day when a disrupted mountain community must fall assunder unless native sons could unite against the conquest of lowland greed. He could never trust Old Milt, but he hoped that he and Young Milt, who would some day succeed to his father's authority, might stand together in that inevitable crisis.

This idea had for a long time been vaguely taking shape in his mind, and when he met Young Milt in the woods and proposed uniting to save Juanita's school he was laying the cornerstone for that future alliance.

At sunset Young Milt came, and he came without having spoken of his purpose at home. The night was sharp and moonless, with no light save that which came from the coldly glittering stars, and Anse and Young Milt crouched for hours, knee to knee in the dead thickets, keeping watch.

At last they both saw a creeping figure which was only a vague shadow moving among shadows, and they peered with straining eyes and raised rifles. But the shadow fell very still, and since it was only by its movement that they could detect it, they waited in vain.

What hint of being watched was

given out no one could say. The woods were quiet, and the two kneeling figures in the laurel made no sound. The other men, waiting at their separated posts, were equally invisible and noiseless, but some intangible premonition had come to the shadow which had lost itself in the impenetrable blackness and began its retreat with its object unaccomplished.

Young Milt went back to his house in the cold mists of dawn. No shot had been fired, no face recognized, but the Havey and the McBriar both knew that the school had been saved by their joint vigilance.

Some days later the news of that night watch leaked through to Jerry Everson, who bore the tidings to Juanita, and she wrote a note to Anse Havey asking him to come over and let her express her thanks in person.

The mail rider brought her a brief reply penned in a hand of copybook care.

I don't take any credit. I only did what any other man would do, and young Milt McBriar did as much as I did. Thank him if you want to. It would only be awkward for me to come over there.

Respectfully, ANSE HAVEY.

Old Milt McBriar heard of his son's part in the watching of the school and brooded blackly as he gnawed at the stem of his pipe, but he said nothing. The boy had been sent away to college and had had every advantage. Now he had unwittingly but none the less surely, turned his rifle on one of his father's hirelings bent on his father's work, for the oil-soaked kindling had been laid at Old Milt's command.

The thing did not tend to make the leader of the McBriars partial to the innovations from down below.

One day, when Juanita went down to the post office, which nestled unobtrusively behind the single counter of the shack store at the gap, she found a letter directed in a hand which set her heart beating and revived many old memories.

She climbed to the crest, sat down under the poplar, and began to read the letter from the man she had sent away.

He said that he had made a sincere effort to reconcile himself to her decision which exiled him. The effort had failed. He had been to the Mediterranean and the East. His letter concluded:

Can you not find it in your heart to be touched by my devotion. Not only happiness, but peace dwells where you are, and I am coming to you.

Do not forbid me, for I am coming anyway. I am coming because I must, because I love you.

She sat for a long time gazing off at the distances and shivered a little in the bite of the raw air. Then she looked up and saw a figure at her side. It was Bad Anse Havey.

He bowed and stripped off his coat, which, without asking permission, he threw around her shivering shoulders.

"I didn't aim to intrude on ye," he said slowly. "I didn't know ye was up here. Do ye come often?"

"Very often," she answered, folding the letter and putting it back into its envelope. "When I first came to the Widow Everson's I discovered this tree, and it seemed to beckon to me to come up. Look!" She rose and pointed off with a gauntleted hand. "I can stand here and see the fortifications of my two enemies. There is your place and there is Milt McBriar's."

She smiled with unconscious archness. "But I'm not going to let you be my enemy any more," she went on. "I've decided that you have got to be my friend, whether you want to be or not—and what I decide upon must be."

Bad Anse Havey stood looking into her eyes with the disconcerting steadiness of gaze that she always found it difficult to sustain, but his only response was a sober "I'm obliged to ye."

Perhaps that letter, with its old reminders had brought back a little of the old self's innocent coquetry. She stood with her gloved hands in the deep pockets of her sweater jacket with his coat hanging from her shoulders. About her deep-violet eyes and sensitive lips lurked a subtle appeal for friendship—perhaps, though she did not know it—for love.

"I have behaved abominably to you, Mr. Havey," she confessed. "It's natural that you should refuse me forgiveness." For a moment her eyes danced and she looked up, challengingly, into his face. "But it's natural, too, that I should refuse to let you refuse. We are going to be friends. I am going to smash your old feud to splinters and I'm going to beat you, and just the same we are going to be friends."

Again his reply was brief.

"I'm obliged to ye."

"You have been very good to me," she went on, and the note of banter left her voice; "and you refused to let me thank you."

For a moment he was silent, then he replied awkwardly: "I reckon it's pretty easy to be good to you." After that she heard him saying in a very soft voice:

"One of the first things I remembers is being fetched up here by mammy when I was a spindlin' little chap. She used to bring me up here and tell me Indian stories. Sometimes my pappy came with us, but mostly it was just my mammy an' me."

"Your father was a soldier, wasn't he?" she asked.

"Yes. He was a captain in Morgan's command. When the war ended he come on back here an' relaxed I reckon I'd oughter be right smart ashamed of that, but somehow I'm tol' a proud of it. He 'lowed that what was good enough for his folks was good enough for him—"

He broke off suddenly and a smile came to his face; a remarkably naive and winning smile, the girl thought. Striking an attitude, he added in a tone of mock seriousness and perfect lowland English, without a trace of

dialect: "I beg your pardon, Miss Holland. I mean that what was sufficiently good for his environment appeared adequate to him."

The girl's laughter pealed out in the cool air, and she said with an after-note of surprise: "Why, Mr. Havey, you didn't speak like a mountain man then. I thought I was listening to a 'furriner.'"

He nodded his head and the smile died from his lips. Into his eyes came the look of steady resolve which was willing to fight for an idea.

"I just did that to show ye that I could. If I wanted to, I reckon I could talk as good English as you. I reckon ye won't hardly hear me do it no more."

"But why?" she inquired in perplexity.

"I reckon it sounds kinder rough an' ign'rant to ye, this mountain speech. Well, to me it's music. It's the language of my own people an' my own hills. I loves it. It don't make no difference to me that it's bad grammar."

CHAPTER XVI.

In an office which overlooks the gray stone courthouse in Louisville at a youngish man of somewhat engaging countenance. In the small anteroom of his sanctum was a young woman who hammered industriously on a typewriter and told most of the visitors who called that Mr. Trevor was out. That was because most of those who came bore about them the unmistakable hall-mark of creditors. Mr. Trevor's list of creditors would have made as long a scroll as his list of business activities.

Yet for all these cares Mr. Trevor was just now sitting with his tan shoes propped on his broad desk, and his face was untroubled. He was one of these interesting gentlemen who give a touch of color to the monotony of humdrum life. Mr. Trevor was a soldier of fortune who sold not his sword, but the very keen and flexible blade of his resourceful brain.

Roger Malcolm of Philadelphia knew him only as the pleasant chance acquaintance of an evening spent in a New York club.

He had impressed the Easterner as a most fascinating fellow who seemed to have engaged in large enterprises here and there over the face of the globe. So when Mr. Malcolm presented his card in the office anteroom the young woman at the machine gave him one favoring glance and did not say Mr. Trevor was out.

"So you are going to penetrate the wilds of the Cumberland, are you?" inquired Mr. Trevor in his pleasing voice, as he grasped his visitor's hand. "Tell me just where you mean to go and I'll tell you how to do it with the least difficulty. The least difficult down there is plenty."

"My objective," replied Mr. Malcolm, "is a place at the headwaters of a creek called Tribulation, some thirty miles from a town called Peril."

"I know the places—and their names fit them. I'd offer to go with you, but I'm afraid I wouldn't prove a benefit to you. I'm non grata with Bad Anse Havey, Esquire, and Mr. Milton McBriar, who are the local dictators."

Mr. Malcolm laughed.

"In passing," he said, "I dropped in to talk over the coal development proposition which you said would interest me."

Mr. Trevor reached into his desk and brought out several maps.

"The tentacles of the railroads are reaching in here and there," he began with the promoter's suave ease of manner. "It is a region which enterprise can no longer afford to neglect, and the best field of all is as yet virgin and untouched."

"Why did you drop the enterprise yourself?" inquired his visitor.

"I didn't have the capital to swing it. Of course, if it interests you and your associates it can be put through."

Malcolm nodded. "I am going primarily by way of making a visit," he said. "I meant to go before you rounded my interest in your proposition, and it occurred to me that I might combine business with pleasure."

The promoter looked up with a shade of surprise.

"You have friends out there in that God-forsaken tangle?" he inquired. "God help them!"

"A lady whom I have known for a long while is establishing a school there."

With the mention of the lady Malcolm's voice took on an uncommunicative note, and Mr. Trevor at once changed the topic to coal and timber.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Young Milt Went Back to His House in the Cold Mists of Dawn.

Birds don't sing so sweet when ye teaches 'em new tunes. To my ears the talk of down below is hard an' unnatural. I don't like the ways nor the speech of the flat countries. I'll have none of it. Besides, I belongs here, an' if I didn't talk like they do my people wouldn't trust me." He paused a moment, then added: "I'd hate to have my people not trust me. So if ye don't mind, I reckon I'll go on talkin' as I learnt to talk."

She nodded her head. "I see," she said quietly.

"What do ye aim to call this school?" he asked suddenly.

"Why, I thought I'd call it the Holland school," she answered, and when he shook his head and said "Don't do it," she colored.

"I didn't mean to name it for my self, of course," she explained. "I wanted to call it after my grandfather. He always wanted to do something for education here in the Kentucky hills."

"I didn't mean to find no fault with the name of Holland," he told her gravely. "That's as good a name as any. But don't call it a school. Call it a college."

"But," she demurred, "it's not going to be a college. It's just a school."

Again the boyish smile came to his face and seemed to erase ten years from his age. His manner of speech made her feel that they were sharing a secret.

"That don't make any difference," he assured her. "Mountain folks are all mighty proud an' touchy. I shouldn't be astonished if some gray-haired folks came to study the primer. They'll come to college all right, but it wouldn't hardly be dignified to go to school. If you want to get 'em ye must needs call it a college."

The girl looked at him again and said in a soft voice: "You are always teaching me things I ought to know. Thank you."

Juanita stood as he left her and watched him striding down the slope. On his part he went back to his house and found it suddenly dark and cheerless and unsatisfying.

Into the soul of Bad Anse Havey had come a new element, and the prophet which was in him could see a new menace; a necessity for curbing the grip of this new dream which might easily outgrow all his other dreams and bring torture to his heart. Here was a woman of fine fiber and delicate culture in whose eyes he might at best be an interesting barbarian. Between them lay all the impassable barriers that quarantined the tangled coves of the mountains from the valleys of the rich lowlands. Between their lives and viewpoints lay the same irreconcilable differences.

And yet her image was haunting him as he went his way, and in his heart was awakening an ache and a rapture.

On several of her buildings now the hammers were busy shingling the roofs. Her influence grew and spread among the simple folk to whom she was unostentatiously ministering—an influence with which the old order must some day reckon.

Anse Havey set his face against crossing her threshold with much the same resolution that Ulysses stuffed his ears against the siren song—and yet with remarkable frequency they climbed at the same time from opposite directions and met by the poplar tree on the ridge.

"It's the wrong notion," he told her obstinately, when her enthusiasm

broke from her "It's teachin' things that's goin' ter make the children ashamed of their cabins an' their folks. It's goin' ter make 'em want things ye can't hardly give 'em."

"Go to any cabin in these hills an' ye'll find the pinch of poverty, but ye won't find shame for that poverty in none of 'em. We ain't got so many virtues here maybe, but we've got a few. We can wear our privations like a uniform that we ain't ashamed of—yes, an' make a kind of virtue out of it."

"I'm not out of sympathy with that," she argued; "I think it's splendid."

"All right," he answered; "but after ye've taught 'em a few things they won't think it's splendid. Ye'll breed discontent an' then ye'll go away, an' all ye'll have done will be to have knocked their one simple virtue down 'round their ears."

"How many times do I have to tell you I'm not going away?" demanded the girl hotly. "Just watch me."

Again he shook his head, and into his eyes came a look of sudden pain. "I reckon ye'll go," he said. "All good things go. The birds quit when winter comes an' the flowers go."

So, in an impersonal way, they kept up their semblance of a duel and mocked each other.

CHAPTER XVII.

Yet for all these cares Mr. Trevor was just now sitting with his tan shoes propped on his broad desk, and his face was untroubled. He was one of these interesting gentlemen who give a touch of color to the monotony of humdrum life. Mr. Trevor was a soldier of fortune who sold not his sword, but the very keen and flexible blade of his resourceful brain.

Roger Malcolm of Philadelphia knew him only as the pleasant chance acquaintance of an evening spent in a New York club.

He had impressed the Easterner as a most fascinating fellow who seemed to have engaged in large enterprises here and there over the face of the globe. So when Mr. Malcolm presented his card in the office anteroom the young woman at the machine gave him one favoring glance and did not say Mr. Trevor was out.

"So you are going to penetrate the wilds of the Cumberland, are you?" inquired Mr. Trevor in his pleasing voice, as he grasped his visitor's hand. "Tell me just where you mean to go and I'll tell you how to do it with the least difficulty. The least difficult down there is plenty."

"My objective," replied Mr. Malcolm, "is a place at the headwaters of a creek called Tribulation, some thirty miles from a town called Peril."

"I know the places—and their names fit them. I'd offer to go with you, but I'm afraid I wouldn't prove a benefit to you. I'm non grata with Bad Anse Havey, Esquire, and Mr. Milton McBriar, who are the local dictators."

Mr. Malcolm laughed.

"In passing," he said, "I dropped in to talk over the coal development proposition which you said would interest me."

Mr. Trevor reached into his desk and brought out several maps.

"The tentacles of the railroads are reaching in here and there," he began with the promoter's suave ease of manner. "It is a region which enterprise can no longer afford to neglect, and the best field of all is as yet virgin and untouched."

"Why did you drop the enterprise yourself?" inquired his visitor.

"I didn't have the capital to swing it. Of course, if it interests you and your associates it can be put through."

Malcolm nodded. "I am going primarily by way of making a visit," he said. "I meant to go before you rounded my interest in your proposition, and it occurred to me that I might combine business with pleasure."

The promoter looked up with a shade of surprise.

"You have friends out there in that God-forsaken tangle?" he inquired. "God help them!"

"A lady whom I have known for a long while is establishing a school there."

With the mention of the lady Malcolm's voice took on an uncommunicative note, and Mr. Trevor at once changed the topic to coal and timber.

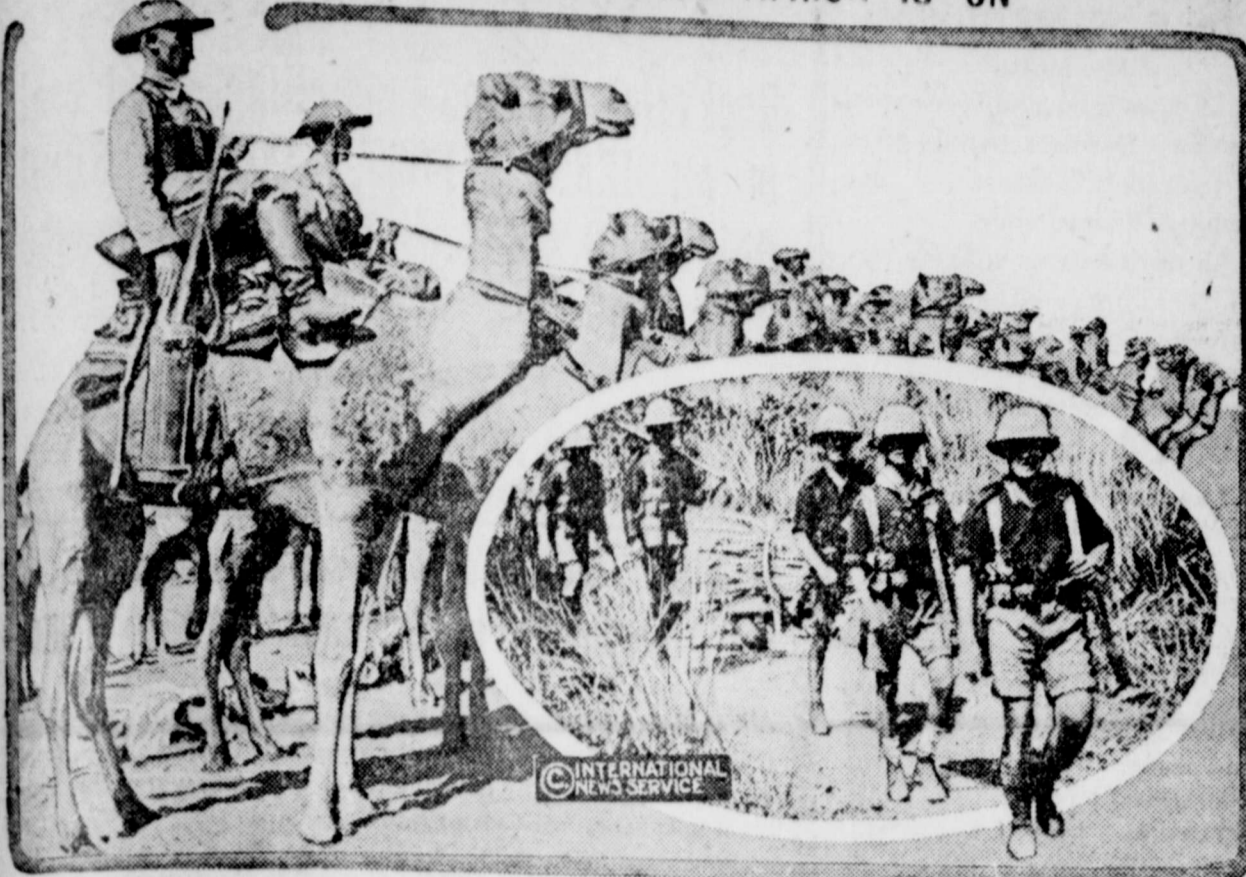
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Solomon as Naturalist.

There is an odd reluctance upon the part of many people to go to the ant, the water-bug, the beetle and other "invertebrate" or backboneless creatures, to consider their ways and be wise. Solomon was a learned naturalist of his day and perhaps the first animal behaviorist of all time.

Not alone ants and bees taught him much, but all insects, beasts of the field and birds of the air contributed to his wisdom. If Solomon were alive today, he would more than glory in the domain of experimental research into the behavior of the lower creatures. He would no doubt write a down-to-date volume of proverbially founded upon the learning abilities, the memory and the behavior in general of bees, lice, flies, gnats and other insects.

FIGHT FOR GERMAN EAST AFRICA IS ON



The British in South Africa are preparing to send a strong expedition for the purpose of attempting to oust the Germans from East Africa, and a strenuous campaign is in prospect. The picture shows a German camel corps in East Africa and, inserted, men of the Northeast Border column organized by the British in Rhodesia, on the march toward the frontier.

SECOND HARVARD UNIT LEAVES FOR THE FRONT



Thirty surgeons and 36 nurses comprising the second Harvard hospital unit, sailed recently from New York for service in the war zone. Dr. David Cheever had charge of the party.

UNVEILING MONUMENT TO CAPT. SCOTT



Scene during the unveiling of a monument to Captain Scott, the famous antarctic explorer, in Waterloo place, London. The monument fund was subscribed by officers of the navy and the unveiling was performed by Rt. Hon. Arthur Balfour.

ITALIAN GUN HAMMERING GORIZZ



This is one of the Italian monster "149" guns located within ten miles of the Austrian fortifications of Goritz, on the Carso plateau. Guns of this caliber have been pounding away at the fortress for some time now.

EQUIPPED FOR THE WINTER



Elaborate preparations for another winter of warfare have been made by all the armies in Europe. This British trooper carries his full winter equipment, including a fur overcoat, in a bundle on his back.

LAND AND WATER CYCLE



Mr. Belbin of Battersea demonstrated at Southend, England, recently this new land and water bicycle, riding on the water for a mile and a half.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Tilefish Is Rediscovered and Becomes Popular

WASHINGTON.—Boston's sacred cod has its rival. The bureau of fisheries at Washington announced the rediscovery of the long-lost tilefish off the New England coast, and simultaneously Uncle Sam issued a new cookbook filled exclusively with recipes for preparing the tilefish for the table so appetizingly that he will leap into favor and threaten the codfish's supremacy.



In lopholatilus chamaeleonticeps, which is the biological name for the tilefish, the government sees a new source of marine wealth for New England. The fish, after an absence of thirty-three years, is returning in great numbers to the banks near the "hundred-fathom curve," south of Nantucket.

Secretary Redfield, during a conference with newspaper men, told of the great success met by the bureau of fisheries, which comes under his department, in advertising the tilefish. The secretary was telling how popular the fish were becoming, and how he had advertised them in Washington by sending them to the houses of cabinet officers and other government officials.

Then one of the boldest of the newspaper men told the secretary that the newspaper men were offended because the National Press club had not been served with samples.

"They shall have some," said the secretary, as he reached for his telephone and called the commissioner of fisheries.

"There are several hungry gentlemen in my office," said the secretary. "They haven't had any breakfast, and they are fierce enough to start trouble for me. The only way I can save myself during the next week is to supply them some of the tilefish which they are helping us to advertise. They have been entirely overlooked in the distribution."

Then there was some conversation about the demand now being larger than the supply, and the secretary said the newspaper men must have a taste of the fish. The fisheries commissioner thought a while, and discovered that he could find two, of about thirty pounds apiece, and these were ordered sent to the Press club.

Red Men Greet Their "Heap Great White Father"

"HEAP GREAT WHITE FATHER" WILSON shook hands at the White House the other day with five of the most gaudily bedecked Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians who have been in these parts for years. Accompanied by their interpreter, they first visited "Little White Father" Tumulty and expressed their yearnings to receive a touch of the hand of the great white father.

Mr. Wilson left his executive duties in the main White House and went to the executive offices, where he solemnly shook hands with Little Man, sixty-nine years old, gray, weakened and warty; Goat Chief, whose parents, judging from his own whiskers, made no mistake in naming him; Lion, whose lamblike appearance did not bespeak a proper name; Rabbit Run and Brain-Pretty-Good; likewise the interpreter, who wore modern clothes.



As the great white father entered his offices the red men placed their hands over their hearts to indicate that they had "good feelings" to everybody and especially to Mr. Wilson.

The president had never seen quite such an array of Indians and inappropriate clothing. The five native Americans wore gorgeous colored moccasins, long pendant earrings, high headpieces made of gayly colored turkey feathers, beautiful shawls which they had great difficulty in keeping in place, varicolored ribbons attached to all pieces of clothing, bright red ties that fitted closely around their necks, store-bought shirts, and, in addition to all this and many other adjuncts, they carried long pipes of peace and homemade fans of turkey feathers.

At the main door of the executive offices the everpresent photographer held the aggregation in suspense while he shifted slides and gave imperious orders.

Then when this was all over the red men took off their feathered headgear and many other trinkets, placed them in a large suitcase and put on great wool sombreros, meandering into the streets of the city to be rubbered at during their stay here.

Hydrographic Office Will Fight Fogs With Oil

TO TEAR the shroud of death from the sea—to save ships and their cargoes of human lives from horrible disaster, is what the hydrographic office of the navy department hopes to do with such a commonplace contrivance as a tank of oil. It is the belief now of the experts of the hydrographic office—the great government bureau whose duty it is to safeguard ocean travel—that they can save the appalling number of lives lost in accidents at sea caused by fog, by literally "pouring oil" on the troubled waters.

The oil as it spreads over the surface of the sea causes the fog to clear away and prevents the closing in on a ship of fog banks. The thin film of oil keeps the cold air from coming in direct contact with the warmer water and thus hinders the condensation of water vapor—the cause of fog.

So important is this discovery that the experts now urge that the lanes of the great liners that travel from New York and other American ports be protected from fog by this new use of oil.

A double line of permanent oil tanks, slowly oozing oil on to the surface of the sea, off the Newfoundland banks, would make, it is believed, one of the most dangerous ship tracks on the high seas comparatively safe.

Severe Penalties for Violations of Food Law

FUTURE violators of the federal pure-food law will face heavier penalties than have ever been inflicted in the past, including fines or imprisonment, or both, if they persist along certain lines of violation of the law, and providing conspiracy can be shown between two or more persons in the violation. Jail sentences and heavy fines are something which violators of pure-food and drugs law have little feared up to the present time.

In the past, even the most serious violations of the law have resulted in fines of from \$10 to \$100, the law setting the maximum at \$200 in the states and \$300 in the District of Columbia. A number of manufacturers of misbranded and adulterated products have continued in unlawful business, and have "taken a flyer" when large profits were in sight, and have felt safe in the knowledge that if caught by the government inspectors of the United States bureau of chemistry a small fine would be the only penalty if the case went against them in court.

To the surprise of men who have been engaged in the practice of violating the pure-food law, an old federal statute has been called into play recently and a new era in the prosecution of unscrupulous manufacturers is promised. There is on the federal statute books a law which makes it an offense for any person to conspire with another to violate any existing laws of the United States. This statute has been brought in to apply to persons who have conspired to violate the pure-food law, and already it has resulted in fines of \$3,000 each on two violators of the pure-food and drug act of 1906 and a fine of \$5,000 on another.



"Just What I Want!"

"Give me cake made with Calumet—I know what I'm getting—I know it's pure, wholesome, nourishing, tempting and tasty. "It's all in Calumet's wonderful leavening and raising power—its absolute purity. Use Calumet for uniform results and economy."



Cheap and big can Baking Powders don't save you money. Calumet does—it's pure and far superior to sour milk and soda.

CAN PHOTOGRAPH IN COLORS

Scientists Have Reached Goal Which Has Been Sought for a Great Number of Years.

Color photography, the goal of inventors and scientists for years, has at last been realized. So perfect has been made the process that the making of color prints is now open even to amateurs. Of course, a special camera and special kinds of plates are necessary.

Three plates are inserted in the camera, and the front plate is dropped to the bottom of the box. The image to be photographed is reflected to this bottom plate by a mirror. The other two plates receive their impressions directly from the lens. Each of the plates is coated with chemicals which enable it to record certain colors, one recording the red, another the yellow and the third the blue tones of the object. A separate positive is made from each plate, the positive from the blue plate being made on paper and the red and yellow positives on thin films. The two film positives are superimposed on the blue positive, with the result that the original three colors blend into a myriad of hues when a print is made from the combined positives.

There Was Danger.

A rather heavy storm burst over a suburban town, and a young wife, startled by a particularly sharp crash, made a dive from the porch to the darkened parlor.

"I won't stay here another minute!" she exclaimed in a terrified voice. "You can't tell what may happen next."

"You are foolish, dear," responded the hubby, following her into the house. "Don't you know that thunder cannot hurt anybody?" "You are mistaken, Harry," positively rejoined the young woman. "Haven't you ever heard of people being thunderstruck?" — Philadelphia Record.

War Hath No Fears.

"If you don't stop this business of getting arrested," remarked his honor to a trampish southern ne'er-do-well who was in the habit of appearing before the court at least once a week, "we'll have to see if we can't send you over to Europe. They make men hustle in that section just now."

"Judge," replied the trampish person, yawning and rubbing his hand over a stubby chin, "ef you had et som' of th' pies that has been handed out t' me since my bein' on th' road you wouldn't let a leetle thing like a bustin' shell worry ya."—Case and Comment.

As Indicated.

Parker—Was Omar loaded last night?  
Heiny—I should judge so from the way he shot off his mouth.

# EXTRA

## Special Announcement

To the men, women, and children, of this county.

You have got to have good Underwear for winter, well, we've got 'em. A large stock and the price and quality are there also, dont delay, come in and make your choice while the stock is complete.

When you buy that Fall bill of Dry Goods Dont forget us. We have everything you want At Money-saving prices, good quality

All the up-to-date dress goods and their trimmings

Quality is our watchword in the shoe line

## J. R. WEBSTERS

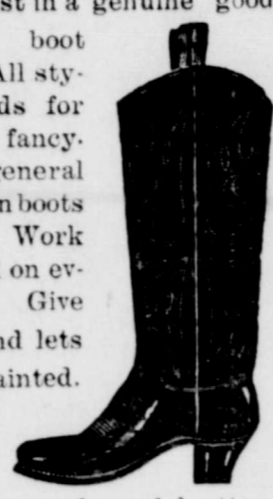
Quality Groceries

### DENTIST

Dr. F. N. REYNOLDS  
"My Motto"  
First class work and special attention. Special attention given to pyorrhea, (disease of the gums) and plate work.  
All work entrusted to my care will be appreciated and guaranteed. Can always be found in Smith & Burum bld. Miami Tex.

### 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

### Auto Painting

First class work only, satisfaction guaranteed. Prices reasonable.  
Your work appreciated.  
Chas. K. Earle  
Locke Garage

Finest line of Holiday goods ever shown in Miami will now be ready for your inspection at Cooks Jewelry & Music store in a few days

WARNING: All parties are forbidden to dump dead animals in my pasture.  
J. R. Webster.

## 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

### 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.

### GASO-TONIC GUARANTEED

Will soften carbon, eliminate its bad effect and keep your motor clean. Increase horsepower and milage 25 percent. Reduces final cost in automobiles. Every can guaranteed.  
For Sale by:  
Joe Kubic  
Fitch Hotel

See or call Harry A. Nelson if you want to buy pure brand Poland China Pigs He has some good ones and can save you money.  
FARM Loans at 8 percent. See W. A. Palmer Canadian, Texas.

### 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.

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

### \$10.00 Reward \$100.00

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

Make your wife happy by buying her a fine sewing machine for Xmas, see Walter Cook.

### MONEY

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

## The Panhandle Lumber Company

Dealers In  
Lumber and building Material  
**COAL**  
J. E. Murfee Jr. Local Mgr. Miami, Texas  
"We will make right that which is not right"

**DRINK** The Tingling Tang-That-Tones AT FOUNTAINS AND HOME **Ed Mate 5c**

THIS is a picture of an English bakery of the fifteenth century. That was a long time ago and things have changed since then. Among these changes is that of preparing food. We know how to make  
**Bread and Rolls**  
of a kind that makes eating a pleasure for the people of this community. They have the home flavor, and their use avoids the drudgery of home baking. They invariably bring our customers back for more.  
*Quality and cleanliness are the twin moltoes of this bakery at all times.*  
**CAP ROCK CAFE**  
C. F. Hacker & Sons., Prop.

These cool mornings would make the old Kentuckian look up his morning 'NIP' Us Texas fellows need  
**Rock Vale Lump COAL**  
If you need some coal, we want to supply you. Our bens are loaded with some of the finest coal on the market. We specialize in Rock Vale Lump  
**WHITE HOUSE LUMBER CO.**

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 evrthing good to eat, all Fresh and the very best. Particular goods for particular people.  
"Swifts Premium Hams and Bacon"

### EXCURSION RATE

Special Holiday excursion rates to Eastern states. Ask for dates of sale, prices etc.  
F. S. BARRON, Agent,  
Nice wedding presents at Cooks Jewelry & Music Co.

TROY SMITH  
Attorney-at-Law  
General Civil and Criminal Practice  
Office in Smith & Burum Bldg. MIAMI, TEXAS

A BARGAIN FOR SALE  
\$5.00 per acre cash will buy a good section of land 5 miles north of Miami. First come, first Served. See or write the Home Land Co. Pampa, Texas.

Sanitary Baking Co.  
Eat Butter Krust Bread Bread makes a hit every time it comes to the plate, but butter krust makes the best meal, sold at J. W. Stewarts Confectionery.  
I offer all the hand painted china on hand at cost to make room for my new Holiday stock.  
Walter Cook.

### PICTURE FRAMES

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

### NOTICE

My wife and son have taken charge of the Cap Rock Cafe in connection with the Bakery and ladies and gentlemen will find a nice place to eat have ladies diningroom in connection.  
C. F. Hacker  
WANTED  
at Sur-vant Hotel, good steady job \$4.50 per week or \$2.50 and go school.  
C. Coffee J. A. Hold

**COFFEE & HOLME**  
Lawyers,  
GENERAL PRACTICE  
OFFICE IN SMITH BURUM BUILDING  
Miami - Texas.  
Go to the Fitch hotel for Sunday dinner.  
Trees! Trees!  
When in town dont forget place your order with J. W. H. rah for any kind of nurse stock. Agt. Plainview Nurse

### MONEY TO LOAN

on land at 8 per cent interest See J. R. Durrett, Miami, Texas.

### FOR SALE

Thoroughbred Rhode Island Red roosters. Good ones too Arch Chisum.  
Musical demonstration each night free to all at Cooks Jewelry and Music store.

FOR SALE: Some good young horses, mares and mules. Good terms to responsible parties.  
J. F. Hanning, Mobeetie, Texas