

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 17

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, December, 23 1915.

No. 22

Aged Person Passes Away

Mrs. Elvira Andrew Harris Cheves died in Amarillo Monday of this week and at the time of her death was one of the oldest persons in the city.

Mrs. Cheves was born April 12th, 1825 in Warrentown, Georgia. She was married Nov. 28th 1843 to Thos. Howard Cheves in Crawford County, Georgia. To the union was born eight children, four of whom survive. She was baptised in 1845.

Mrs. Cheves was a grandmother of Mrs. J. E. Kinney and Will Carter of Miami and had had many close friends here. Only a few months ago she visited Mrs. Kinney a few weeks and many people visited her while here.

The remains were shipped down from Amarillo Monday night, and after funeral services Tuesday, conducted by Bro. Whitley at the Presbyterian Church with a text from the peneth Psalm, the remains were laid to rest in the Miami cemetery.

LaGrippe

Yes, it is pretty common just now. A fellow who lives in Miami and does not have the grippe is thought very little of. Local Physicians tell us there is more bad colds and lagrippe here now than ever before and it means two days in bed for each case too. It is reported from the south plains and Mexico that it is running in pneumonia, however none has developed here yet. It is easy for us to numerate all who have the trouble here. It is our better half, our two boys, our printer and all our readers.

Chief Will Rest

The Chief intends taking a little vacation next week and if you will please grant us a week off, we will take a weeks vacation and put out no paper next week. However on Jan. 6, 1916, the Chief will again appear, working hard to please you every week during the year.

We wish you all a merry and happy Christmas and may the new year bring happiness and prosperity to all of our readers and friends.

Christmas Trees

Christmas trees will be had at the Methodist church, Presbyterian church and school auditorium by the Baptist Sunday School. Take your children to one of them and watch the joy in their face when old Santa arrives.

School Doings

The Public School has given a two weeks vacation and the children are all out enjoying the holiday season. All the teachers in the county are in the Institute this week, and are having a very interesting time.

Baptist Preacher Called

Rev. H. P. Wilsford of Eden, Texas was here Sunday and preached at the Auditorium to the Baptist Church. He has been called and has accepted a pastorage here and will arrive early in January. The preacher that was called here is called H. P. Wilsford.

Green Lake Items

W. B. Eichen was here Sunday Saturday night.

Two Graham boys were here Thursday.

Two Graham boys were here Sunday.

Lucas Braden was here Monday Saturday.

Bye Williams was here Sunday at the Graham home.

Chess Meador gave a '42 party Saturday night.

Grace Patton came back to spend the winter with Harvey Patton.

Erve Black and Mrs. Parsley went to Miami Monday.

Joe Kitchen and Family left this week for Ft. Worth to spend the holidays.

LOST. A pair of 32 x 3 1-2 mud chains. Emmett Coble.

NOTICE. The City Meat Market will be open late on Saturday night and will not be open on Sunday. W. L. Brown

Objects of Charity

Space and copies of this paper go to make up the newspapermans entire stock in trade. These two are all that he has to offer for sale to the public, and no one has as yet given any sort of Satisfactory reasons why he should ever be asked to donate to anyone.

One thing newspaper people will never be able to understand is why any person will walk into a newspaper office and make himself or herself an object of charity and insist upon what they would disdain to ask for in any other shop or place of business in the town. The principal is the same in the newspaper office as in any store and what great many people need is to recognize it as the same and get off the newspaper list.

Advertisements in the newspaper is for sale, not to give away. What is sold in value in itself that makes it worth money. Copies of the newspaper are for sale, not to give away. If they are worth anything, they are worth the exceedingly small price asked for them.

The public or at least a large portion of it has some very erroneous ideas about these matters and it is but just to the newspaper folk that their ideas be corrected with the same business methods that prevail in all other business establishments.

In a vast majority of the cases, this generous charity on the part of the newspaper is wholly taken for granted, and the responsibility is placed on the newspaper.

When a party a favor is asked for, a matter of course and what should be requested are not to be demanded.

When the courtesy has been performed there is rarely appreciation and more often dissatisfaction—generally silence.

The result is many other cities and towns in that a ban has been put upon all free publicity, no matter what its object, even upon church notices. In those cities such favors as the press bestows are properly appreciated and valued—The Fourth Estate.

FOR SALE: A fine registered Duroc Jersey boar. Two years old. I will trade or give good time.

4t-p D. W. Turner. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Bible School meets promptly at 10 o'clock every Lord's Day; suitable classes for all ages. You are invited to attend.

Over The Plains

A Mexican laborer was killed near Pampa last week when a through freight train struck a rail that was being loaded on a car, knocking the rail against his head.

The Court House bonds of \$25,000 carried last week in Lipscomb county and the \$75,000, road bond lost. Too much road money is given as the cause of the failure to carry on the road bond. \$50,000, carried there in July, and the papers state that another election for that amount will likely be asked for soon.

An unidentified dead man was found hanging to a tree on the ranch in Donley county last week. He had probably been there ten days when discovered. He had \$135 in money on his person. No identification has yet been found.

E. C. Eubanks of Benedict, Kansas has purchased a controlling interest in the Bank of Gladwin and will move there soon.

The depot at Goodnight was robbed last week of \$30 in cash. The robber has not been found.

Claude is now boosting for an electric light plant. Men have been working on a plant.



In the near future will also bring the dawn of a new year. We trust that the whole year will bring you prosperity and happiness. May all the world see peace and plenty before the New year passes into history.

Two sizes Safety deposit boxes \$1.00 and \$1.50

Protect Your Valuables

THE First State Bank



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.

Heinz Plumb Pudding, mince meat, kraut, and pickels, and the very best line of Xmas goods, meats and turkeys.

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

To One and All

We extend to you the season's Greetings and thank you for your liberal patronage in 1915.

Miami Racht Store

We Wish You a Merry Christmas and a PROSPEROUS 1916.

"Come and See Us"

PANHANDLE LUMBER COMPANY

We Make Right That which is Not Right

THE BATTLE-CRY

By CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK
 AUTHOR of "The CALL of the CUMBERLANDS"
 ILLUSTRATIONS by C. D. RHODES

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 BUCK

CHAPTER XX—Continued.

The little town itself lay dismal and helpless, with its shacks scattered over its broken and uneven levels.

Dawn, perhaps, found it hardest; for in this one day Dawn had grown up, and tomorrow would bring the boy whom she now confessed to loving, though she confessed it with self-contempt, leading a force to meet that of her own people, fighting to avenge her father. Juanita, whose eyes could not escape ironical reminders when she glanced down at the Christmas packages, seemed to hear over and over the voice of Anse Havey saying: "I'm doin' it because ye asks it."

She had sought to avert an assassination, and it seemed that the effort would precipitate a holocaust.

Anse was very busy, but he found time to come to her that afternoon. In the bare little hotel lobby the fire-light glinted on many rifles as their owners lounged about the hearth.

And in Anse she saw once more the stern side. His face was unsmiling, and in his eyes was that expression which made her realize how inflexibly he would set about the accomplishment of the thing he had undertaken. Then, as he spoke to her, a sudden softness came into his eyes.

"God knows I'm sorry," he said, "that this thing broke just now. I didn't aim that ye should be no eye-witness."

Juanita smiled rather wanly. Old Milt, he told her, would soon be released. "We ain't even goin' to keep him in the jailhouse no longer than mornin'." We couldn't convict him, an' k would only bring on more trouble.

"Why was he arrested?" she asked blankly.

"Just to keep him out of mischief overnight," he smiled. "Even the law can be used for strategy."

"What will happen when the McBriars come back?" she demanded in a shaken voice.

He shook his head. "I can't hardly say," he replied.

But the next morning Anse Havey came again and cautioned the two women not to leave their rooms and not to keep their shutters open. All that day the town lay like a turtle, tight drawn into its shell. Streets were empty. Doors were locked and shutters barred. But toward evening, to the girl's bewilderment, she saw Haveys riding out of town instead of into it. Soon there were no more horses at the racks. By night the place which was to be assaulted tomorrow seemed to have been abandoned by its defenders.

Old Milt McBriar had ridden out in the morning, freed but wrathful, to meet the men who were hurrying in. The figure of Bad Anse Havey she saw often from her window, but for the most part the force of Haveys had evaporated.

Then followed another wretched night, and with forenoon the snow-wrapped town settled down to the empty silence of a cemetery, but with early afternoon the new procession began to come in. A long and continuous stream of McBriar horsemen each armed to the teeth, rode past the hotel and went straight to the courthouse. Then she heard again the sound she had heard on her first night in the mountains, only now it came from a hundred throats.

It was the McBriar yell, and after it came a scattering of rifle and pistol shots. The clan was going away again and shooting up the town as they went, but what had happened down there at the courthouse?

CHAPTER XXI.

Later she heard the story. The McBriars had come expecting battle. They had found every road open and the town deserted. For a time they had gone about looking for trouble, but found no one to oppose them. Then Old Milt and his son had ridden to the courthouse to demand the keys of the jail. They found Judge Sidering sitting in the little office, and with him, quite unarmed and without escort, sat Bad Anse Havey. When the two McBriars, backed by a score of armed men, broke fiercely into the room, others massed at their backs, crowding doorway and hall.

Judge Sidering greeted his visitors as though no intimation had ever reached him that they were coming with a grievance.

"Come in, Milt, and have a chair," he invited.

"Cheer, hell!" shouted Milt McBriar. "Give me the keys ter thet jailhouse, an' give 'em ter me quick!"

Opening the drawer of his desk as if he had been asked for a match, Judge Sidering took out the big iron key to the outer door and the smaller brass key to the little row of cells. He tossed the two across to Milt in a matter-of-fact fashion.

Five minutes later the McBriar chief was back trembling with rage. He had found the jail empty.

"If you're lookin' for Luke Thixton, Milt," said the judge calmly, "the high sheriff took him to Louisville yester day for safe-keepin'."

The answer was a bellow of rage. Old Milt McBriar threw forward his rifle.

Anse looked up and spoke slowly: "I reckon it wouldn't profit ye much to harm us, Milt. We ain't armed, an' it would bring on a heap of trouble."

Outside rose an angry chorus of voices. The news that the jail was empty had gone through the crowd.

For a time the McBriar stood there debating his next step. The town seemed at his mercy. Seemed! That word gave him pause. The way home lay through Havey territory, which might mean twenty miles of solid ambush. Anse Havey sat too quietly for Milt's ease of mind. Was he baiting some fresh trap?

The old intriguer felt baffled and at sea. He had grown accustomed to weighing and calculating with guileful deliberation. He balked at swift and impulsive action. Moreover, if he debated long, he might not be able to control his men. He looked up—to see little Milt, who was fighting back the crowd at the door and locking them out. Beyond the panels could be heard loud swearing and the impatient shuffling of many feet.

"What shall we do, son?" inquired the older man of the younger. His voice had a note of appeal and breaking power.

When Young Milt had ridden out of Peril no feudist in the hills had borne a heart fuller of hatred and hunger for vengeance, but that was because of his father. Now his father was free. For Luke Thixton he had a profound contempt. He saw in the situation only a game of wits in which Anse Havey was winner.

"Well," he replied with a grin he could not repress, "hit looks right smart ter me like thar hain't nothin' to do but ride on back home an' try again next time."

That counsel in the end prevailed. Outside there had been a short, sharp struggle with a mutinous spirit. These men had come for action and they did not want to ride back felled, but the word of Old Milt had stood unchallenged too long to fall now. Yet he led back a grumbling following and bore a discounted power. They could not forget that a Havey had worsted him.

So the spirit of the men who had come to fight vented itself in the yell and the random shots to which there was no reply, and again a train of horsemen were on their way into the hills.

When it was all over and Juanita sat there in her empty school she was realizing that, after all, the desperate moment had only been deferred and must come with absolute certainty. Christmas was only two days off and her gun-rack was empty. When she had come home there had not been a single weapon there.

There would be no Christmas tree now! The herbiboned packages lay in a useless pile. Had school been in session, she knew that the desks would have been as empty as the gun-rack. The whole turtlelike life had drawn in its head and the countryside lay as though besieged.

On Anse Havey's book-shelves were new volumes, for Juanita was feeding his scant supply, and a softer type of poetry was being added to his frugal and stern repertoire. A number of men left the mountains and went into exile elsewhere. These were the witnesses who must testify against Luke Thixton and whose lives would not have been worth a nickel had they stayed at home.

Then came Christmas day itself, bleak and soggy with the thaw that had set in and the moody dreariness of the sky. The sun seemed to have despaired and made its course spiritlessly from dawn to twilight, crawling dimly across its daily arc.

Brother Anse Talbott came over to the school and found both women sitting apathetically by an untrimmed fir tree amid a litter of forgotten packages. The children of Tribulation were having the sort of Christmas they had always had—a day of terror and empty cheerlessness.

"Hit seems like a right smart party fer them children ter be plumb, tee-totally disapp'inted," mused the old preacher. "S'pose now ye put names on them gawgaws an' let me jest sorter ride round an' scatter 'em."

"You dear old saint!" cried Juanita, suddenly roused out of her apathy. "But you'll freeze to death an' get drowned in some ford."

"That's all right," the preacher answered briefly. "I reckon I kin go ther route."

It took Good Anse Talbott three days of battle with quicksand and mire to finish that mission. At each house he told them that Juanita Holland had sent him, and the girl was canonized afresh in hearts old and young, back in roadless coves and on bleak hill-sides.

Every evening found Anse Havey seated before Juanita's hearth, studying the flicker of the firelight on her face. Every detail of her expression became to him as something he had always known and worshiped.

Some day Malcolm would come back

—and marry her—and then—at the point Bad Anse Havey refused to follow his trend of thought further. He only ground his teeth.

"Ye damn fool," he told himself, "That ain't no reason why ye shouldn't make the most of today. She's right here now, an' she's sun an' moon an' star shine and music an' sweetness."

She did not know, and he gave her no hint, that in these times, with plots and counterplots hatching on both sides of the ridge, he never made that journey in the night without inviting death. He was walking miles through black woodland trails each evening to relieve for an hour or two her loneliness and to worship with sealed lips and a rebellious heart.

On the night before he was to go to Peril to attend the trial of Luke Thixton he came with a very full and heavy heart. He knew that it might be a farewell. Tomorrow he must put to the test all his hold on his people and all his audacity of resolution. He stood at the verge of an Austerlitz or a Waterloo, and he had undertaken the thing for no reason except that it had pleased her to command it.

He knew that among his own followers there were smiles for the power which a "furrin" woman had come to wield over him, and if one failure marred his plans those smiles would become derisive. It was weakness to go on as he was going, gazing dumbly at her with boundless adoration he dared not voice. Tonight he would bluntly tell her that he was doing these things because he loved her; that, while he was glad to do them, he could not let her go on misunderstanding his motives.

But when he reached the school she rose to receive him, and he could see only the slimmest of her graceful figure and the smile of welcome on her lips, and the man who had never been recreant before to the mandate of resolution, became tongue-tied.

She held out a hand, which he took with more in his grip than the hand-clasp of friendship, but that she did not notice.

"Anse," she laughed, "I've had a letter from home today urging me to give up and come back. They don't realize how splendidly I am going to succeed, thanks to your help. I want you to go with me soon and mark some more trees for felling. It won't be long now before they can begin building again."

"I wonder," he said, looking at her with brows that were deeply drawn and eyes full of suffering, "if ye'll ever have time to stop talkin' about the school for a little spell an' remember that I'm a human bein'."

"Remember that you're a human bein'!" she questioned in perplexity. She stood there with one hand on the back of her chair, her face puzzled. He decided at once that this expression was the most beautiful she had ever worn, and he sturdily held that conviction until her eyes changed to laughter, when he forswore his allegiance to the first fascination for the second.

"Are you sure you are a human bein'?" she teased. "When you wear that sulky face you are only half human. I ought to make you stand in the corner until you can be cheerful."

"I reckon," he said a little bitterly, "if ye ordered me to stand in the cor-



Christmas Was Only Two Days Off and Her Gun Rack Was Empty.

ner I'd just about do it. I reckon that's about how much manhood I've got left."

But he laughed, too, in the next moment.

The morning of the trial dawned on a town prepared to face a bloody day long before train-time crowds had drifted down to the station.

As though by common consent, the McBriars stood on one side of the track and the Haveys on the other.

For an hour they massed there, lowering of face, yet quietly waiting. Then the whistle shrieked across the river and each crowd moved a little forward, hands tightened on rifles, awaiting the supreme moment.

The deputy sheriffs came out of the depot and stood waiting between the two groups with a strained assumption of unconcern. But when the train arrived it carried an extra coach, and at sight of it the McBriars groaned and knew once more they were defeated.

They had come to wrest a prisoner from a sheriff's posse and encountered trained soldiery. Behind the opened sashes of the coach they saw a solid mass of blue overcoats and brown service-hats. Every window bristled with rifle-barrels and fixed bayonets. Then, while the train was held beyond

its usual brief stop, and while those rifle-barrels were trained impartially on Haveys and McBriars, a line of soldiers began pouring out into the roadbed and forming cordons along each side of the track. Both lines moved slowly but unwaveringly forward, pressing back the crowds before their urgent bayonets.

Two wicked-looking galling guns were unloaded from the baggage car and tending them as men might handle beloved pets, came squads whose capes were faced with artillery red.

Shortly a compact little procession in column of fours, with the galling guns at its front and a hollow square at its center, was marching briskly to the courthouse. In the hollow square went the defendant, handcuffed to the sheriff. Without delay or confusion the galling guns were put in place one commanding the courthouse square and one casting its many-eyed glance up the hillside at the back.

Then, with the bayonets of sentries crossed at the doors, the bell in the cupola rang while Judge Sidering walked calmly into the building and instructed the sheriff to open court.

His honor had directed that every man save officials who sought admission should be disarmed at the door. Luke Thixton bent forward in his chair and growled into the ear of Old Milt McBriar, who sat at his left.

"I've got as much chanst yar as a fish on a hilltop. Hain't ye goin' ter do nothin' fer me?"—and Milt looked about helplessly and swore under his breath.

One onlooker there had not been searched. Young Jeb bore the credentials of a special deputy sheriff, and under his coat was a holster with its flap unbuttoned. While the panel was being selected, while lawyers wrangled and witnesses testified; while the court gazed off with half-closed eyes, rousing only to overrule or sustain a motion, young Jeb sat with his arms on the table, and never did his eyes leave the face of the accused.

It was a very expeditious trial. Judge Sidering glanced at the faces of Old Milt and young Jeb, and had no desire to prolong the agony of those hours. The defense half-heartedly relied upon the old device of a false alibi, which the state promptly punctured. Even the lawyers seemed in haste to be through, and set a limit on their arguments.

At the end his honor read brief instructions, and the panel was locked in its room.

Then the McBriars drew a little closer around the chair where Old Milt waited, and the militia captain strengthened his guard outside and began unostentatiously sprinkling unformed men through the dingy courtroom until the hollen-gray throng was flecked with blue.

At length there came a rap on the door of the juryroom, and instantly the low drone of voices fell to a hush. His honor poured a glass of water from the chipped pitcher at his elbow, while Luke Thixton and Milt McBriar, for all their immobility of feature, braced themselves. Like some restless animal of many legs, the rough throng along the courtroom benches scraped its feet on the floor.

Young Jeb shifted his chair a little so that the figure of the defendant might be in an uninterrupted line of vision. His right hand quietly slipped under his coat, and his fingers loosened a weapon in its holster and nursed the trigger.

Then, with a dragging of shoe-leather, the twelve "good men and true" shambled to a semicircle before the bench, gazing stolidly and blankly at the rows of battered law books which served his honor as a background.

There they stood awkwardly in the gaze of all. Judge Sidering glanced into the beetling countenance of their foreman and inquired in that bored voice which seems a judicial affectation even in questions of life and death: "Gentlemen, have you agreed upon a verdict?"

The foreman nodded. The sheet of paper, which he passed to the clerk, had been signed by more than one juror with a cross because he could not write.

"We, the jury," read the clerk in a clear voice, "find the defendant, Luke Thixton, guilty as charged in the indictment—" There, although he had not yet reached the end, he indulged in a dramatic pause, then read on the more important clause in the terms of the Kentucky law which leaves the placing of the penalty in the hands of the jurors—"and fix his punishment at death."

As though relieved from a great pressure, young Jeb McNash withdrew his hand from his holster and settled back in his chair with fixed muscles. Judge Sidering's formal question broke in on the dead quiet. "So say you all, gentlemen?" and twelve shaggy heads nodded wordless affirmation.

Soldiers filed in from the rear, in less than thirty seconds the prisoner had disappeared. Outside the galling guns remained in place, and the troops patrolled the streets.

For two days the McBriars stayed in town, but the troops lingered longer, and in that time Luke had again been taken back to Louisville.

Once more Old Milt led back a disgruntled faction with no more spirited program than to go home and bide its time again. When they brought Luke back to hang him, his friends would have one final chance.

A seeming of quiet, under which hot wrath smoldered, settled over hill and cove, but a new note began to run through the cabins of the McBriar dependents. It was a note of waning faith and loyalty for their chief.

Old Milt read the signs and felt that his dominion was now a thing upon which decay had set its seal, and an

for his grave face he masked a break in his heart. His star was setting and since he was no longer young and utterly incapable of bending, he sickened slowly through the wet winter and men spoke of him as an invalid.

With Milt "allin'", there was no one to take up the reins of clan government, and those elements that had been held together only by his iron dominance began drifting asunder.

One mill day when a group of McBriars met with their sacks of grist at a water-mill, someone put the question: "Who's a goin' ter go down thar an' take Luke Thixton away from ther Haveys now thar Old Milt's down an' out?"

There was a long silence, and at last a voice drawled: "Hit hain't a goin' ter be me. What's Luke Thixton ter me, anyhow? He didn't never lend me no money."

"I reckon thar's a heap o' sense in thet," answered another. "Pears like, when I come ter recollect, mos of ther fightin' an' furrin' I've done in my time hain't been in my own quarrels nohow." And slowly that spirit spread.

When Anse Havey went over to the school one day Juanita took him again to the rifle-rack, now once more well filled. "Have a look, my lord bar-



His Honor Had Directed That Every Man—Save Officials—Should Be Disarmed at the Door.

barian," she laughed. "Mars is paying me tribute. So shall it ever be with tyranny."

Slowly and one by one, Anse Havey took up the pieces and examined them. "It ain't only Mars that's paying ye tribute," he thought, but he only said: "That's all right. I seem to see more McBriar guns there than Havey guns. It would suit me all right if ye got the last one of 'em."

"Hain't you as well hang yours there, too?" she teased. "I'm still willing to give you the honors of war." But he only smiled. "I'll hang mine up last of all, I reckon. Luke Thixton ain't hang yet, and ther's other clouds a brewin' besides that."

"What clouds?" she asked.

"There was a bunch of surveyors through here lately," he replied slowly. "They just sort of looked round and went away. Some day they'll come back."

"And then?"

Anse Havey shrugged his shoulders. "I may need my gun," he said.

Not until it became certain that he must die did Old Milt send for his son, or even permit him to be told of his illness. But just as the winter's siege was ending Young Milt came home, and two days later the mountains heard that the old feudist was dead.

Brother Anse Talbott and Juanita and a doctor who had come from Lexington were witnesses to that leave-taking. They saw the old man beckon feebly to the boy. Young Milt came and sat on the edge of the bed, schooling his features as he waited the final injunctions which, by his code, would be mandatory for life.

They all waited to hear the old lion break out in a final burst of vindictiveness, to see him lay upon his boy's young shoulders the unfinished or deals of his hatreds. But it was the eye of the father, not the feudist, that gazed up from the pillow. His wasted fingers lay affectionately on his son's knee and his voice was gentle.

"Son," said the old man, "I'd love ter hev ye live at peace ef ye kin. I've done tried ther other way an' hit's kilt me. I'd rather ye'd let my fights be buried along with my body. Anse Havey's goin' ter run things in these mountings. He's a smarter man than me. I couldn't never make no peace with Anse Havey, but the things that's always stood betwixt us lays a long way back. Mebby you an' him might pull together an' end ther feud. I leaves thet with you; but hit took death ter make me see hit—"

Here he broke off exhaustedly and for a time seemed fighting for breath. At last he added: "I've knowed all along thet Luke killed Fletch McNash. I thought I'd ought ter tell ye."

A week after the death of the old leader Young Milt rode over to the house of Anse Havey, and there he found Jeb McNash. The two young men looked at each other without expression. Just after the death of his father Jeb would not willingly have renewed their quarrel, and as for Young Milt, he no longer felt resentment.

"Anse," said the heir to McBriar leadership, "I rid over here ter offer ye my hand. I've done found out thet Luke is es guilty es hell. I didn't believe hit afore. So far es I'm concerned, he kin hang, an' I'm goin' ter tell every McBriar man thar will barken ter me ther same thing. So far as I'm concerned," went on the

lad, "I'm against the shootin' of any man from the lair."

Just as the earliest flowers began to peep out with shy faces in the woods and the first softness came to the air men began rearing a scaffold in the courthouse yard at Peril.

One day a train brought Luke Thixton back to the hills, but this time only a few soldiers came with him, and they were not needed. Juanita tried to forget the significance of that Friday, but she could not, for all the larger boys were absent from school, and all day Thursday the road had been sprinkled with horses and wagons. She knew with a shudder that they were going to town to see the hanging. A gruesome fascination of interest attached to so unheard of an event as a McBriar clansman dying on a Havey scaffold with his people standing by idle.

But Luke Thixton, going to his death there—among enemies, without flinching, and his snarling lips even twitching a bit derisively when he mounted the scaffold, as they had twisted when he declined Good Anse Talbott's ministrations in the jail.

Since he must die among enemies, he would give them no weakness over which to gloat in memory.

He raised his head, and his snarl turned slowly and unpleasantly into a grin of contempt, and his last words were a picturesque curse called down alike on the heads of the foes who put him to death and on the false friends who had fallen him.

Afterward Young Milt and Bad Anse shook hands, and the younger man said to the older:

"Now that I've proved to ye that I meant what I said, I reckon we can make a peace that'll endure a spell, can't we?"

And Anse answered: "Milt, I've been hopin' we could ever since the day we watched for the feller that aimed to burn down the school."

CHAPTER XXII.

That spring new buildings went up at the school and brave rows of flowers appeared in the garden.

At first her college had been a kindergarten in effect, but now as Juanita stood on the porch at recess she wondered if any other schoolmistress had ever drawn about her such a strange assortment of pupils. There were little tots in bright calico, glancing in big bows of cotton hair-ribbons—but submitting grudgingly to the combing of the hair they sought to adorn. There were larger boys and girls, too, and even a half-dozen men just now pitching horseshoes and smoking pipes—and they also were learning to read and write.

In the afternoons women rode in on mules and horses or came on foot, and Juanita taught them not only letters and figures, but lessons looking to cleaner and more healthful habits.

May came with smiles and songs to the sky from sunrise to sunset, and in the woods, where the moisture rose and tender greens were sending out their hopeful shoots, the wild flowers unfolded themselves. Then Juanita Holland and Anse Havey would go together up to the ridge and watch the great awakening across the brown and gray bumps of the hills, and under their feet was a carpet of glowing petals.

Anse Havey had never had such a companionship, and hidden things began to waken in him.

So when she stood there, with the spring breeze caressing the curling tendrils at her temples, and blowing her gingham skirt about her slim ankles, and pointed off, smiling, to his shame, he dropped his head in mock shame.

"Only the castle moodily gloomed to itself apart," she quoted in recitation, and the man laughed wistfully. "I reckon ye haven't seen the castle lately," he said. "Ye wouldn't hardly know it. It's gettin' all cleaned up an' made civilized. The eagles' nest is turnin' into a sure-enough bird cage."

"Who's changing now?" she queried. "Am I civilizing you or—?"

His face flushed and then became almost surly.

"Who'd marry me?" he savagely demanded.

"I'm sure I don't know," she teased.

"Whom have you asked?"

He bent a little forward and said slowly:

"Once ye told me I was wastin' my youth. Ye 'lowed I ought to be captain of my soul. If I found a woman that I wanted and she wouldn't have me—what ought I to do about it?"

"There are two courses prescribed in all the correspondence schools, and both are perfectly simple," she announced with mock gravity. "One is simply to take the lady first and ask her afterward. The other is even easier; get another girl."

"Oh," he said. He was hurt because she had either not seen or had pretended not to see his meaning. She had not grasped the presumptuous dream and effrontery of his heart.

His voice for a moment became enigmatical as he added: "Sometimes I think ye've played hell in these mountains."

That spring silent forces were at work in the hills; as silent and less beneficent than the stirring sap and the brewing of showers.

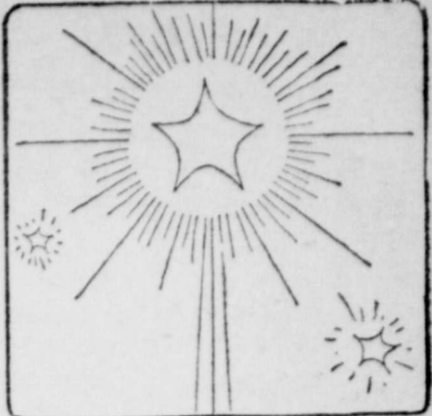
Three men in the mountains were now fully convinced that what the world needs the world will have, and they were trying to find a solution to the question which might make their own people sharers in the gain instead of victims. These three were Anse and Milt and Jeb, and their first step was the effort to hold landowners in check, and make them slow to sell and guarded in their bargaining.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



A Song of Christmas Cheer

By Robertus Love
Decorations by Magnus G. Kettner

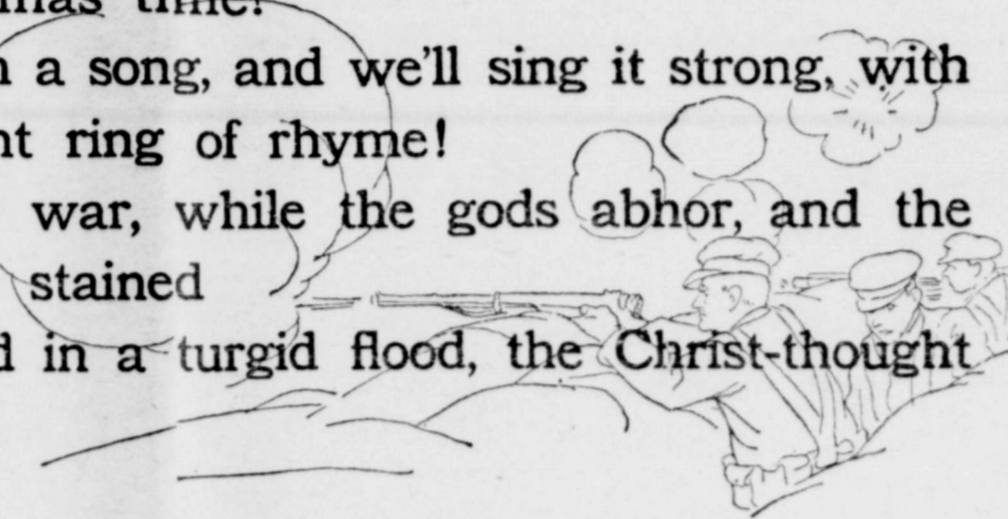


HO! for the holly and the Yuletide jolly and the joys of Christmas time!

They are worth a song, and we'll sing it strong, with a resonant ring of rhyme!

Though the lands may war, while the gods abhor, and the Golden Fleece be stained

With brave men's blood in a turgid flood, the Christ-thought hath not waned!



THE rich increase of a year of peace in a wide and goodly land,

The abundant yields of a million fields by benignant heavens spanned—

They are ours today, and the heart of May thrills through December drear:

So it's ours to sing with the oldtime ring a song of Christmas cheer!

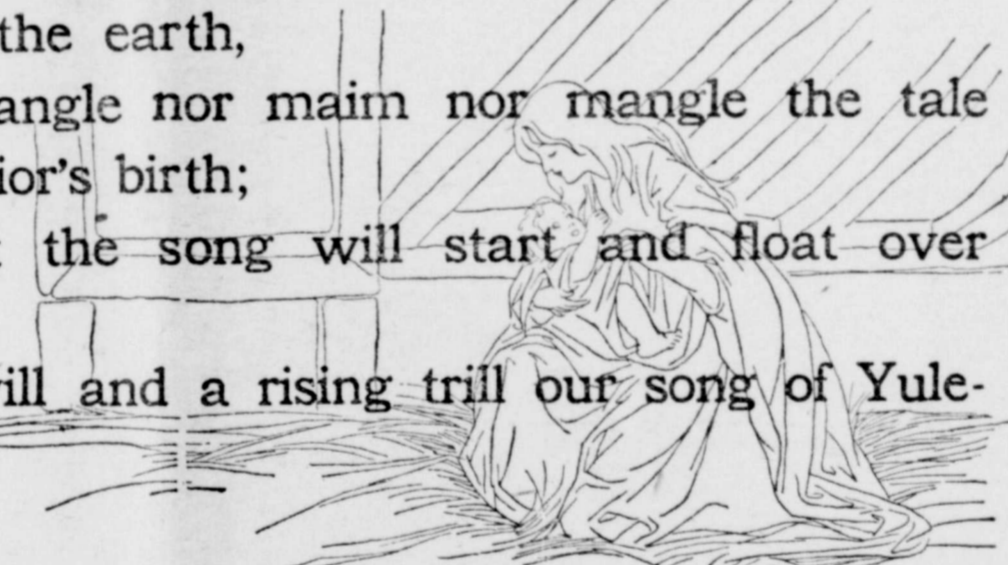


THOUGH men may fight and the woeful blight of war blast half the earth,

They cannot strangle nor maim nor mangle the tale of the Savior's birth;

And deep in the heart the song will start and float over land and sea:

So we'll sing with a will and a rising trill our song of Yuletide glee!

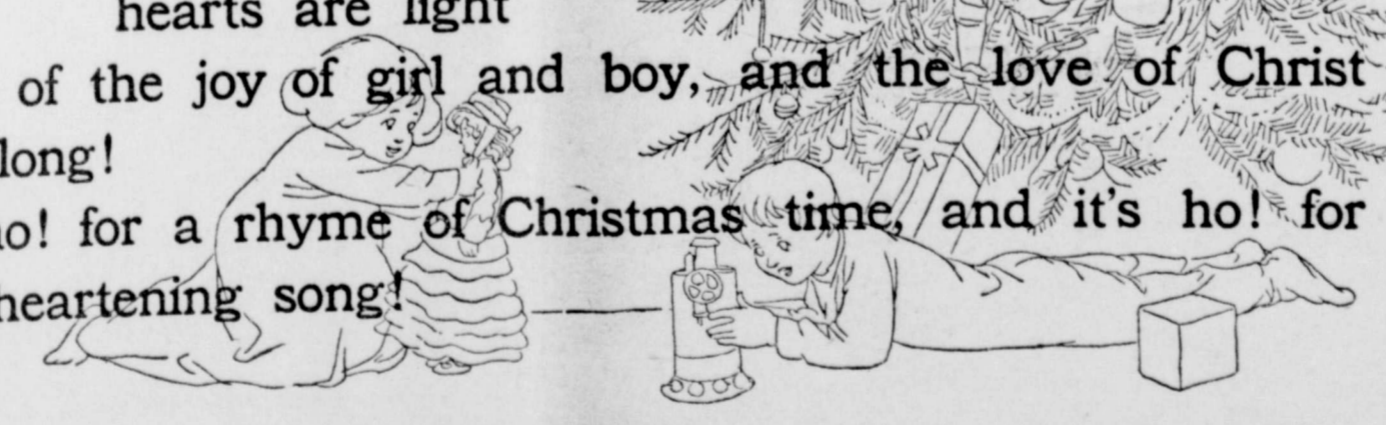


FROM the blazing fire the sparks aspire, and the laden tree is bright,

And the children play on the blessed day, and older hearts are light

Because of the joy of girl and boy, and the love of Christ is long!

So it's ho! for a rhyme of Christmas time, and it's ho! for a heartening song!



HOLIDAY PRICES

That Mean Dollars to YOU

Having been very successful in the Piano and Victrola business this season I desire to show my appreciation by offering my Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Cut Glass, Hand-painted China, Toilet and Manicure Sets at prices that will move them. Below are my prices.

	Regular Price	Our Price
21 Jewel Hamilton movement, 20 yr. case	\$35.	\$25.25
21 Elgin 20 yr. case	\$35.	\$22.00
21 Waltham 20 yr. case	\$35.	\$22.00
21 Illinois or Rockford 20 yr. case	\$35.	\$21.00
17 16 size Riverside Waltham 25 yr. case	\$37.50	20.50
17 P. S. Bortlett Waltham twenty year case	\$30.00	15.00
17 G. M. Wheeler Elgin twenty year case	\$30.00	15.00

All Toilet sets, Manicure sets, Cut Glass, All brands Silverware, All Jewelry, except Diamond Rings 25 per cent off Hand Painted China 50 per cent off

All these goods are standard make and brand new goods. Bring your catalogues and see me undersell them from 10 to 50 per cent. Beautiful line of solid gold, diamond and Cameo Lovaleers, Brooches, Chains, Stick Pins, Rings, Bracelets, in fact everything nice in Jewelry.

Walter Cook

Announcement

I have just purchased the City Meat Market and am at your service in this line. I will buy your poultry, eggs, etc. And will at all times have a nice line of fresh and smoked meats.

Your Patronage solicited
W. L. BROWN

Acetyline Welding

Am prepared to weld automobile crank cases, Aluminum, Stoves, and castings of all kinds.

One block west of school house.

C. M. Hockett

YOUR AUTO WORK

Should be done right. It will be if left at our shop. Good work and reasonable prices is our motto. We charge you only for what you get at reasonable prices. Give us a trial, and expert mechanics will do the work.

Chisum Bros. Garage

Mill Products

I have purchased the Christopher Bros. Mill and am prepared to do chopping, grinding, etc. Meal on hand at all times. We carry a complete line of feed stuffs.

G. W. SEAY, Proprietor

The State of Texas, In The County of Hemphill County of Roberts Texas.

H. C. Caylor, Plaintiff, vs. W. E. Tandy, Defendant.

WHEREAS, by virtue of an order of sale, issued out of the county court of Hemphill County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 11th day of November, A. D. 1915, in favor of the said H. C. Caylor and against the said W. E. Tandy, now on the docket of said court, I did on the first day of December, A. D. 1915, at 10 o'clock a.m. levy upon the following described tracts of land situated in the county of Roberts, in the State of Texas, and belonging to the said W. E. Tandy, to wit: All of the tracts of land situated in the county of Roberts, in the State of Texas, more particularly described as follows: The North one-half of the North one-half of section No. 188, Certificate No. 35-363, North one-half of the North one-half of section No. 176, Certificate No. 35-363, all in Block 42 of the Houston and Texas Central Railway Company and also North one-half of Section No. 272, Certificate 35-363, in Block 42 of said Railway Company survey in Roberts County, Texas, and on the fourth day of January, A. D. 1916, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p.m. on said day at the court house door of said county, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction for cash, all the right, title and interest which the said W. E. Tandy had in and to said property on the 11th day of November, A. D. 1915.

G. B. Hardin, Sheriff of Roberts County, Texas.

Dear Santa Clause,
Please send me nice Christmas selection.

Christmas Shoppe,
Dear Shopper,
Sorry I can't supply you. Sold out to Walter Cook, call on him he has the goods.

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

DR. M. L. GUNN

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Central Drug Store

Eyes tested and glasses fitted
Miami - Texas

P. L. SHELTON

Physician and Surgeon
Office at Commercial Hotel.

MIAMI - TEXAS

We invite you to come in and inspect our line of furniture, we have just received a new car of the latest patterns the market affords in furniture.

Locke Bros.

1915

We are very grateful to our many friends and customers who have helped us to make this our banner year.

May all the joys of Christmas be yours and may you be happy and very prosperous in

1916

B. Z. WILLIAMS

DRY GOODS AND FURNITURE

Miami,

Texas

Fine line of diamonds and railroad watches to arrive in a night free to all at Cooks Jewelry and Music store.
Walter Cook.

MONEY TO LOAN
on land at 8 per cent interest
See J. R. Darrett, Miami, Texas

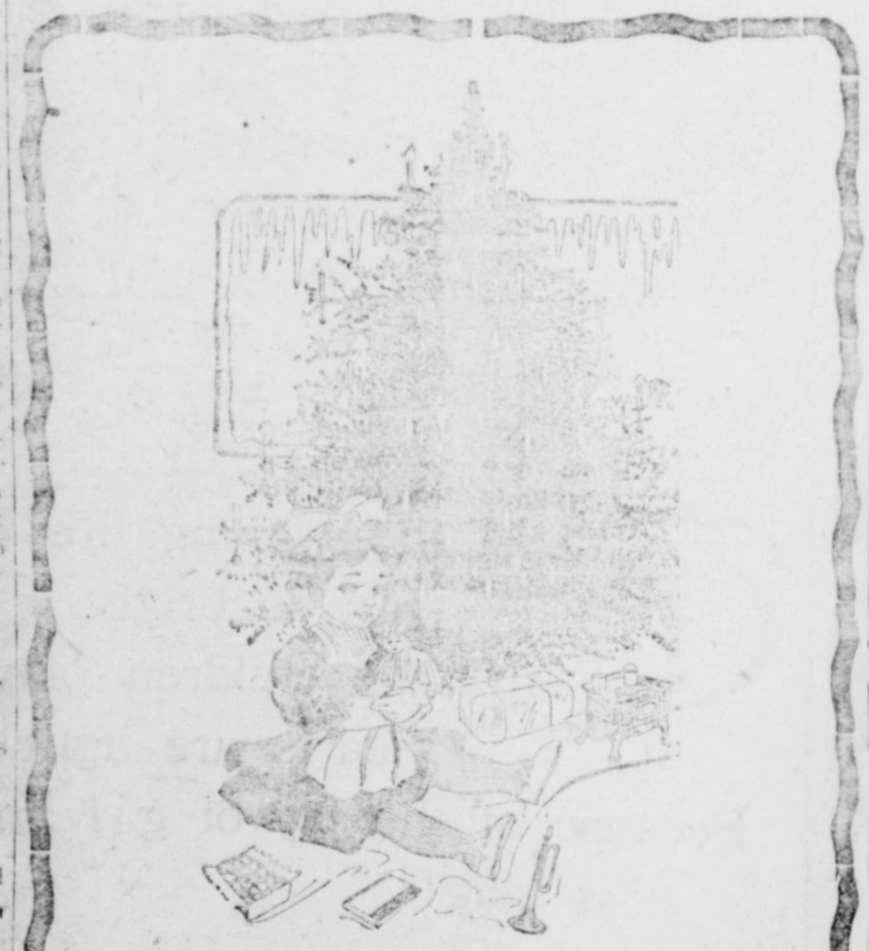
A victrola for Xmas, see Walter Cook

We have a nice assortment of large and small rugs at prices that will suit anyone.
Locke Bros.

How about a piano or victrola for Xmas, see Walter Cook.

Just received our shipment of new stoves, latest patterns.
Locke Bros.

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



We hope Santa Clause brings our customers and friends enough presents to make them all happy, and that the new year will bring you good cheer and plenty.

Our old customers have been very loyal to us this year, and we have many new ones on our list. If you are not a customer of ours, we invite you to become one.

We wish to heartily thank the many good people who have given us their patronage this year and are going to do our best to merit it another year.

S. C. OSBORNE & CO.

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

J. H. KELLEY, Phg. M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Special attention given to Obstetrics and diseases of children.
Office at Miami Drug Co.
Phone 33

MAY YULETIDE Bring You Joy AND 1916, PROSPERITY

It our Season wishes to YOU
and YOURS

Miami Mercantile Co.
Fighting Prices Down

MIAMI LEADS

All of the Grocery stores will be closed all day Xmas, day.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to express our appreciations of the many friendly acts and words on the part of our friends during our recent bereavement, the loss of our mother and grandmother, Mrs. Elvira A. Cheves, and we pray that Gods richest blessings may fall on you.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Carter
Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Carter
Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Carter
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kinney

Chris Brown is visiting friends here today. He has been attending school in Dallas.

Will Kuhn and wife left last week for Carmine where they will spend Christmas.

Walter Kuhn left last week for Round Top where he intends to spend a few months.

Misses Pauline Baird and Fay Jackson came in Sunday from Denton and will spend a week at home.

Mrs. E. M. Metracken left Saturday for Okla for a Christmas visit.

G. C. Springer and wife left this week for Tenn, where they will visit a few weeks.

Mrs. Mat Beaud and son James Walter of Kentucky came in this week to visit the ladies mother Mrs. A. K. Wicks.

Mrs. M. F. Tate of Kansas City came in this week for a visit with her sisters, Mrs. G. Binnett and Miss ried.

Mrs. J. H. Kelley spent Sunday with her parents on a ranch north Pampa.

Quite a few relatives of Mrs. Cheves were down from Amarillo and Canadian to the funeral.

Miss Fieda and Mr. Jim Osborne left this week for Goldbusk, she to spend the holidays and he goes for the winter.

Roy George is here this week from Gageby visiting the Henry Anderson home.

Dr. Reynolds will spend Friday and Saturday in Higgins with relatives.

POSTED

Notice is hereby given that my pastures are posted and no hunting will be allowed in them.

B. F. Talley.

LOST: A kit of automobile tools. Finder please return to Chisum Bros. garage.

Earl Chisum.

From now on my butcher shop will not be opened on Sunday morning but will be open late on Saturday night.

H. C. Hitt.

International Revenue Service

Office of The Collector

Austin, Texas, Dec. 15, 1915
To State And County Tax Collectors:

As you are aware, this office has heretofore ruled in accordance with the decision of the Treasury Department, that an order or a power of attorney prepared as required by the election law of Texas authorizing one person to pay the poll tax of mother, is taxable as the power of attorney, under the Act of Congress of Oct. 22, 1914. I am now informed by the Commissioner of International Revenue that the Treasury Decision referred to will be revoked and you are informed that an order of power of attorney of the kind above referred to is not subject to the stamp tax imposed by the act of Congress mentioned.

Respectfully,

A. J. Walker
Collector.

O. B. Hardin, Sheriff.

ABSTRACT

Title made to any land or town lot in Roberts County

J. K. MCKENZIE

Miami, Texas

Outing Flannel, the 10 cent kind, 8c at Osbornes. Boys, get your suits at Osbornes.

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.

PRICES RIGHT

J. A. NEWMAN & CO.

K. HICKMAN

DEALER IN
Lardmills, Pipes, Castings
Hardware, Stoves,
and Tinware.

"CANTON CLIPPER" FARM
IMPLEMENTS & MACHINERY.

Galvanized Tanks, Troughs, Metal Well Casing, etc., Made to Order
FIN SHIP IN CONNECTION. MIAMI - TEXAS

THE
C. B. COOPER
Grain and Coal Company

Are bidding for your coal trade

Rockvale and Canyon City are the best on the market. We have other coal at lower prices and will always give you full value for your money. TRY US ONCE.

W. H. BYERS, Local Mgr

BARRETT & ALLEN

Licensed Auctioneers

Pampa, Texas

Make sales anywhere and positively guarantee satisfaction. Years of experience in the business and we know we can please you. Our terms are always right, and if our service is not right, it costs you nothing. For dates address H. M. Barrett Pampa or the Miami Chief.

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE,
DRUGS and MEDICINES, Toilet articles, Etc

-C. S. SEIBER, Prop-

JEWELRY, KODAKS AND SUPPLIES

Miami, Texas.

Your Clothes

Should receive as much attention as your eating. You can keep well dressed if you will let us do your cleaning and pressing. We positively guarantee good work on ladies and gentlemen's clothes.

Our new samples of

Tailor Made Suits

are here and we can give you the best values for less money. Let us take your measure for a new suit.

We keep in stock, everything in gents' furnishings and the prices are marked down right.

The Toggery
J. E. Martin, Prop.

Holiday Greetings

To every soul that enjoys the sweet spark of life.
May you enjoy another big crop, and all get Married
that wants too.

Alva Roller Mills

F. H. SMYERS, Local Mgr.

WILSON-GALT WEDDING WAS VERY QUIET AFFAIR

ONLY IMMEDIATE RELATIVES OF BRIDE AND GROOM WERE IN ATTENDANCE.

WASHINGTON SOCIETY WAS SHUT OUT

President and Mrs. Wilson Will Spend Two Weeks' Honeymoon at Hot Springs, Va.—Return to Washington Early in January.

Washington, Dec. 20—President Wilson and Mrs. Edith Bolling Galt were married here at 8:30 o'clock Saturday night with a simple ceremony spoken in the bride's home in the presence of less than 30 guests, virtually all of whom were relatives. They left soon afterward for a two-weeks' honeymoon in the south at a place which will be announced later.

The president dined as usual at the white house at 7 o'clock with his daughters and afterward drove to his bride's home, about a mile from the executive mansion. A cold driving rain which swept the city all day, cleared off at sunset and the evening was cool and pleasant. Because the wedding arrangements and the hour of the ceremony had been kept a close secret, there were few on the streets about the white house, but near the bride's home the crowd was held back by police lines spread during the afternoon.

Everything was in readiness for the ceremony when the president arrived, and it proceeded without music. Neither the president nor Mrs. Galt had any attendants and there were no ushers or flower girls. Neither the army, the navy nor the diplomatic corps was represented and the occasion was essentially what both of the couple had wished it to be—a home wedding.

On the first floor of the bride's home in two communicating rooms, a wedding bower had been arranged with a background of Farleyanse and maiden hair ferns which extended from the floor to the ceiling. Overhead there was a canopy of green in the form of a shell lined with Scotch heather. In the background and at the center was placed a large mirror framed with orchids across a background of ferns and the corners of the canopy were caught with orchids. American beauty roses were on both sides of the canopy beneath which was a prayer rug on which President Wilson and Mrs. Galt knelt during the ceremony.

Just at the hour set for the ceremony the president and his bride appeared at the head of the staircase which was decorated with ferns, asparagus vines and American beauty roses. They descended to the lower floor where the guests were grouped about informally.

The Rev. Herbert Scott Smith, rector of St. Margaret's Protestant Episcopal church, of which the bride is a communicant, was waiting beneath the canopy to perform the ceremony and with him to assist, was the president's pastor, the Rev. James H. Taylor, of the Central Presbyterian church.

Mrs. William H. Bolling, the bride's mother, gave her away.

The president stood to the right of the clergyman and the bride stood on the left. At once Dr. Smith began the words of the Episcopal marriage service, the president making his responses first, and then the bride making hers. After the bride promised to "love, cherish and obey" the president placed the wedding ring, a plain band of gold, upon her finger and then, after a prayer and while the couple clasped their right hands together, Dr. Smith declared them man and wife. The brief and simple ceremony was over.

The entire party then turned to the dining room where a buffet supper was served. The decorations there were in pink and on the buffets were banded growing ferns and pink roses. The tables were decorated with Lady Stanley rose blossoms. On a table in the center was the wedding cake—a fruit cake several layers high, ornamented with sprays of pink orchids in the center. Mrs. Wilson cut the cake without formality and no arrangements were made for bestowing bits of it upon others than those in the wedding party.

During the ceremony and at the luncheon afterward, during which a stringed orchestra played, the bride wore her traveling dress, a black silk velvet gown with a picture hat of black beaver with no trimmings whatever except one feather slightly upturned on the left side. At her throat she wore the president's wedding gift, a magnificent diamond brooch.

Mrs. Wilson's trousseau is said by close friends to be magnificent in its

extent and to have cost several thousand dollars. Most of it is American made, and the best shops in the United States were called upon to supply what the bride's friends say is one of the largest and most carefully selected wardrobes ever gathered by any mistress of the white house.

There are plain gowns and elaborate gowns, hats, shoes, parasols, umbrellas, gloves, veils and other items in ample number for each and every occasion.

Shortly after 10 o'clock the president and Mrs. Wilson entered a waiting white house automobile and motored to Alexandria, Va., across the Potomac, to take their private car there and avoid a crowd at the railroad station in this city.

At Hot Springs Mr. and Mrs. Wilson will live at the Homestead hotel until after New Year's day, unless some development should necessitate the president's earlier return to the capital.

Two of the white house automobiles have been sent on ahead, and the couple expect to spend their honeymoon motoring, golfing and walking over the mountain trails. Besides the secret service guard, the party was accompanied by one stenographer. The president will keep in touch with the white house over special wires.

All arrangements for the wedding ceremony were carried out perfectly, the president arriving at his bride's home soon after 8 o'clock, and the remainder of the wedding party, which numbered less than thirty, followed soon after.

In view of the desire of the president and Mrs. Wilson that as little publicity as possible attend their wedding, names of those sending wedding gifts have been withheld from publication. The great number received however, completely upset the plans for cataloging and classifying them

less, be it said truthfully, for the bride's wedding outfit was almost entirely of American origin.

Mr. Wilson is the sixth president of the United States to marry a widow. Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Fillmore and Benjamin Harrison were his predecessors in this sort of a union, but in not more than one or two cases was the widow the second wife—as in this case. John Tyler and Theodore Roosevelt married twice, but their second wives had not been wedded before.

It is scarcely necessary to recall George Washington's marriage. The world knows of his courtship, engagement and espousal. His love was the "Widow Curtis." Thomas Jefferson, at the home of a friend, John Wayles, met Martha Skelton, Wayles's widowed daughter. She was a beautiful woman, much sought after, but Jefferson finally won her heart.

Perhaps Dolly Madison, wife of President James Madison, is best known generally to Americans of all generations next to Martha Washington.

John Tyler was twice married, the second time while he was president. His first wife was Letitia Christian, who belonged to one of the old families of Virginia. Mrs. Tyler bore the president nine children. Just before her husband was elected vice president of the United States she suffered a stroke of paralysis and a short time after he succeeded William Henry Harrison as president she died—in the White House.

The second winter after her death the president met Julia, the daughter of a Mr. Gardiner, who lived on one of the islands in Long Island sound. The president fell desperately in love—he wooed as a youth of twenty would woo, impetuously and romantically. It wasn't a great while before they were engaged and a short time later they were married quietly at the Church of the Ascension in New York city.

Grover Cleveland did not marry until fairly late in life. Then he fell in love with Frances Folsom, the daughter of his law partner. She was a girl whom he had known from early

BUNGALOW WITH CORNER ENTRANCE

Unusual Design That Gives a Distinctive Touch to Pretty Home.

SOMETHING OUT OF ORDINARY

Door Has Many Points That Will at Once Make Appeal to the Beholder—Rest of House Laid Out With the Same Care as to Comfort and Looks.

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

The beauty of a home depends on the method of handling the many little details that go into the making of a house. There are a thousand ways of making these little things different from the average run of houses and thus giving a distinctive touch to your home. Of course it requires a little ingenuity and time to think of these things.

Many people, when they start to build a home, will get their mind set on a certain room that they need. After this room has been included in the plan, the rest of the house is built around it, and all the other details that are just as important are neglected. In order to build a house that is to be satisfactory all the time, it is necessary to get a good broad view of the general arrangement of the house, with the pet room as the controlling idea. Everyone has seen houses that are planned with just one idea in mind, and none of them are ever satisfactory when they are completed.

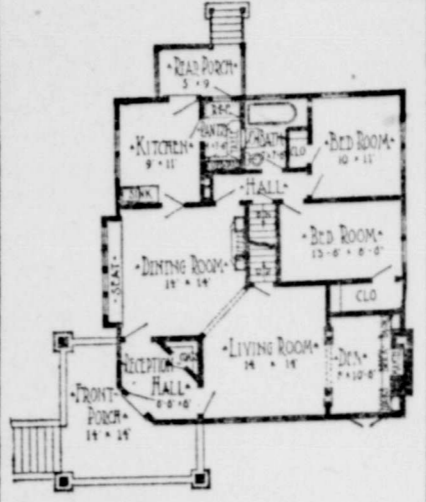
A beautiful living room will never make a home if the kitchen is arranged so that everything is as inconvenient as possible. The working part of the house is just as important as any other and should receive its share of attention. Get all the various parts in mind and then build your house around them.

There are also various other items besides the arrangement of the rooms that should be considered. Take the

wall mentioned before is cut so as to provide a wide cased opening between the living room and the dining room. This makes one large room of a large part of the house and it can be used as such if occasion demands. The dining room is lighted by four windows placed in a square bay, and the living room by four windows placed along the wall. The dining room windows face the front of the house and the living room windows are on the side.

In spite of the fact that considerable care has been taken to get an attractive arrangement of the living rooms of the house the kitchen has not been neglected in any way. It is one of the compact type, well lighted, and is equipped with all the modern conveniences possible. The two broad windows on the side insure the kitchen against darkness at any time. The pantry contains a cupboard, a table, and a refrigerator that is to be used from the outside. The compact character of the pantry makes everything in it available so that it is not necessary to walk back and forth to get things that are needed.

The entrance to the basement is in the back hall, which makes all the



Arrangement of Corner Entrance Five Room Bungalow, Size 32 Feet 6 Inches by 35 Feet 6 Inches.

rooms in the back part of the house readily accessible. The two bedrooms in the opposite back corner of the house from the kitchen can be reached through this hall. The basement is made with plenty of headroom so that a heating plant can be installed. The house is built well off the ground, to make this possible.

If a storage room for fruits and vegetables is desired it is well to place the furnace in one end of the basement rather than in the center. The storage room can thus be kept cool, which will keep all the perishable things in good condition.

The exterior walls of this bungalow are finished in one of the typical bun-



placing of the porch in the little bungalow shown here, for instance. Instead of being handled in the usual way it is built at the corner of the house. The entrance is also at the corner, which has been cut off to accommodate the door. This arrangement illustrates the possibilities of just one part of the house.

The front door design is also out of the ordinary. Instead of a plain panel door with a plain door knob, this door has several ideas incorporated in it that are as distinctive as the porch arrangement. The hinges are of heavy brass and extend almost across the door. The knob and plate are also of the same heavy material to harmonize with the hinges. Instead of one broad window across the top of the door, a paneled effect is obtained by placing narrow strips of glass across the door horizontally. There are four of these strips.

The door fixtures illustrate the possibilities of builders' hardware. It has often been said that a door can either make a plain house beautiful or a beautiful house plain. A door as handsome as this will certainly have a marked effect on anyone and will put them in a mood to appreciate the beauties of the interior decorations.

The corner entrance in this room presents an excellent opportunity to develop an artistic floor plan. A diagonal wall is built from the stairway in the central part of the house to a little closet that is placed in front of the entrance. The closet is of triangular shape. Two rooms of the house can be reached from the reception hall. On the right is the living room and on the left is a door leading to the dining room.

Across the living room from the reception hall is a cozy corner den that is one of the pleasantest features of the floor plan. A big fireplace is built in this room and a double casement window provides the light on one side of the room. A few easy chairs and a table that will harmonize with the interior decorations will make this little den an unusually attractive spot.

A large unobstructed floor space is available in this plan, as the diagonal

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.

Eclipsed.
"Do you believe in the Darwinian theory?"
"Oh, yes," replied Miss Cayenne; "but there are so many more interesting and eccentric theories being advanced just now I had almost forgotten about it."

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 *Chas. H. Fletcher* in Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

No Cause for Mirth.
Friend—So this is one of your jokes, is it? Ha! ha! ha!
Humorist (testily)—Well, what are you laughing at, anyhow? Isn't it a good one?—Passing Show.

RED CROSS BALL BLUE
Insures snowy white beautiful clothes on washday. Buy Red Cross Blue, not just cheap liquid blue which makes your clothes greenish yellow. Red Cross Ball Blue large packages cost only 5 cents. All good grocers sell it.—Adv.

its Style.
"Was the musical program a pourri, Mrs. Comeupp?"
"No, indeed. It was nothing so refreshingly. It was just a sort of mixture."

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

If Money Talks.
"Pa, what is 'Ave et Vale'?"
"About all my salary every says to me, my son."

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes
make you look older than you are. Keep your eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies Murine Your Eyes. Don't tell your age. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, Sends Eye Book on request.

And Get Run In.
"Ever run over anything in your automobile?"
"Yes, over the speed limit."

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. Brings relief, money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box, 5c.

A Natural Question.
"He's written to his art."
"Is it a happy match?"—Detroit Free Press.

Start the year by getting Hanford's Balsam. You will find frequent use for it. Adv.

When the average man gets justice in the courts he is usually too old to enjoy it.

For sore feet rub on Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Bachelors are women's rights; widowers are women's lefts.

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.

The reckless chauffeur is a sort of automaniac.

VICTORY

A sense of freedom from all annoying after-eating distress can only be experienced when the digestive system

is strong and working harmoniously. Such a condition can be promoted by careful diet and the assistance of

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

MEN AND WOMEN
Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, dispirits, and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness often disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased. For good results use Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy. At druggists. Sample size bottle by Parcel Post, also pamphlet. Address Dr. Kilmor & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents. When writing mention this paper.

PILES CURED
We treat piles by a mild safe method without knife or ligature. Installation established 32 years. Write for list of patients. Mill, Thompson & Myers, 545 E. Douglas, Wichita, Kansas

Tut's Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, whether from excess of work of mind or body, or lack of exercise in...
MALARIAL REGIONS,
will find Tut's Pills the most potent restorative ever offered the suffering invalid.

W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 82-1915.



President and Mrs. Wilson.

at the bride's home, and the work will be turned over to white house attaches. When the gifts are sorted it is understood all those having intrinsic value which came from persons unknown to the president or Mrs. Wilson, will be, much to their regrets, returned.

The president and Mrs. Wilson are expected to return to the capital on or before January 4, when congress reconvenes. The Pan-American reception in the white house on the night of January 7, will be the social function of the season, and is expected to be unusually brilliant.

The president's bride is a handsome woman, unusually good to look upon, and for years she has been known as the most perfectly gowned woman in Washington, both because she has exquisite taste and because she has plenty of means to follow her taste in dress. Her gowns have always been chosen with rare care and she bought much from the fashionable costumers in Paris, where she was a frequent visitor before the war.

Those who are in a position to know say the bride spent several months in the preparation of her trousseau, being aided in this important labor by her mother, who is also a woman of extraordinary discernment. It was all complete, 'tis whispered two weeks before the date of the wedding. Some controversy arose as to the origin of the gowns and frocks and linens and laces. There were stories to the effect that French supply houses balked at furnishing anything through the medium of German-American middle men. Most of the stories were baseless.

Mrs. Wilson's trousseau is said by close friends to be magnificent in its

childhood—there was a time when she called him "Uncle Cleve." Mr. Cleveland and Miss Folsom were wedded in the famous Blue room at the White House.

For a long time it was thought that President Wilson and Mrs. Galt would be married in the White House. People just supposed that Mrs. Galt would want to go down in history as an actual White House bride. From the general feminine point of view it seemed really the only thing to do.

Charming, tactful Mrs. Galt died long ago, however, that a woman should be married in her own home and not that of her husband. She did not believe in breaking the American—nay, the world—precedent in the matter. And in this all Washington approved.

Villa Has Had Enough.

El Paso, Tex., Dec. 20—General Francisco Villa has given up as hopeless his struggle against the de facto government of Mexico, according to authoritative advices today from Chihuahua. The followers who still remained faithful to the man once all powerful in Northern Mexico have been warned to "take care of themselves" and are said to be scattering in all directions. Many, it is said, are preparing to make their peace with the Carranza government.

Seven of Oyster Sloop Drown.

Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 20—Seven men were drowned in the Chesapeake Bay today when the oyster sloop Lady Harrington of Oxford capsized and sank in a gale of wind.

Five People Killed When Bridge Sinks

Spokane, Wash., Dec. 20—The north span of the Division street bridge across the Spokane river gave way under the weight of two passing street cars today. One of the cars, carrying fifteen passengers, plunged into the river and five men were killed and ten injured. The other car, that had reached the end of the bridge, slid back until the rear end rested on the river bed. The two passengers and crew escaped uninjured.

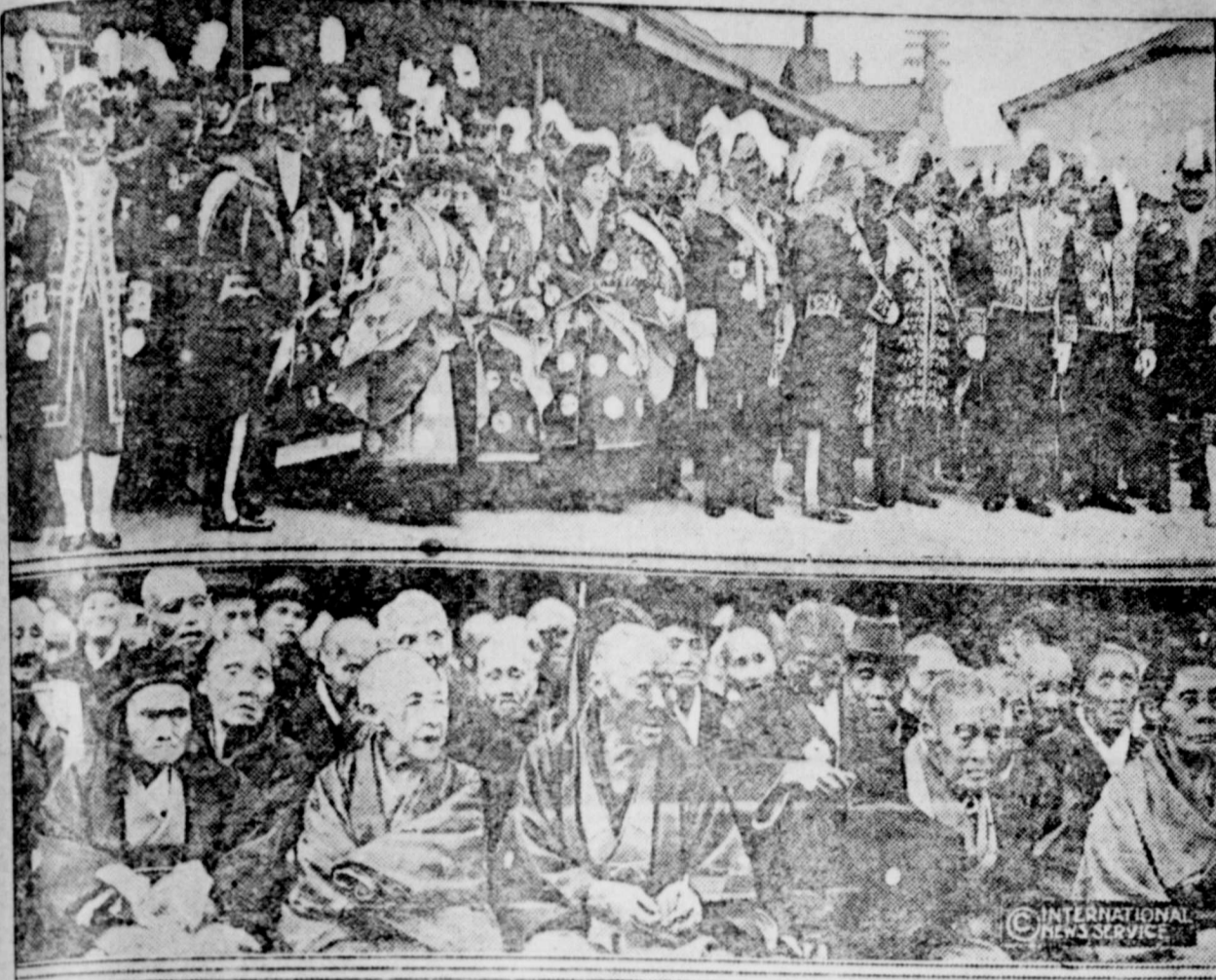
Surrenders After 37 Years.

Muskogee, Okla., Dec. 20—Declaring that as he walked along the street he saw a man point in his direction and declare "there goes the cut-throat now," B. A. Miller, 80 years old, walked into the sheriff's office today and declared that thirty-seven years ago, while town marshal in Riverton, Ill., he killed James Cullen, a bar tender. Miller said that Cullen had resisted arrest and he had fled because of fear of a lawless element which was supporting the bartender.

Ohio River is On Rampage.

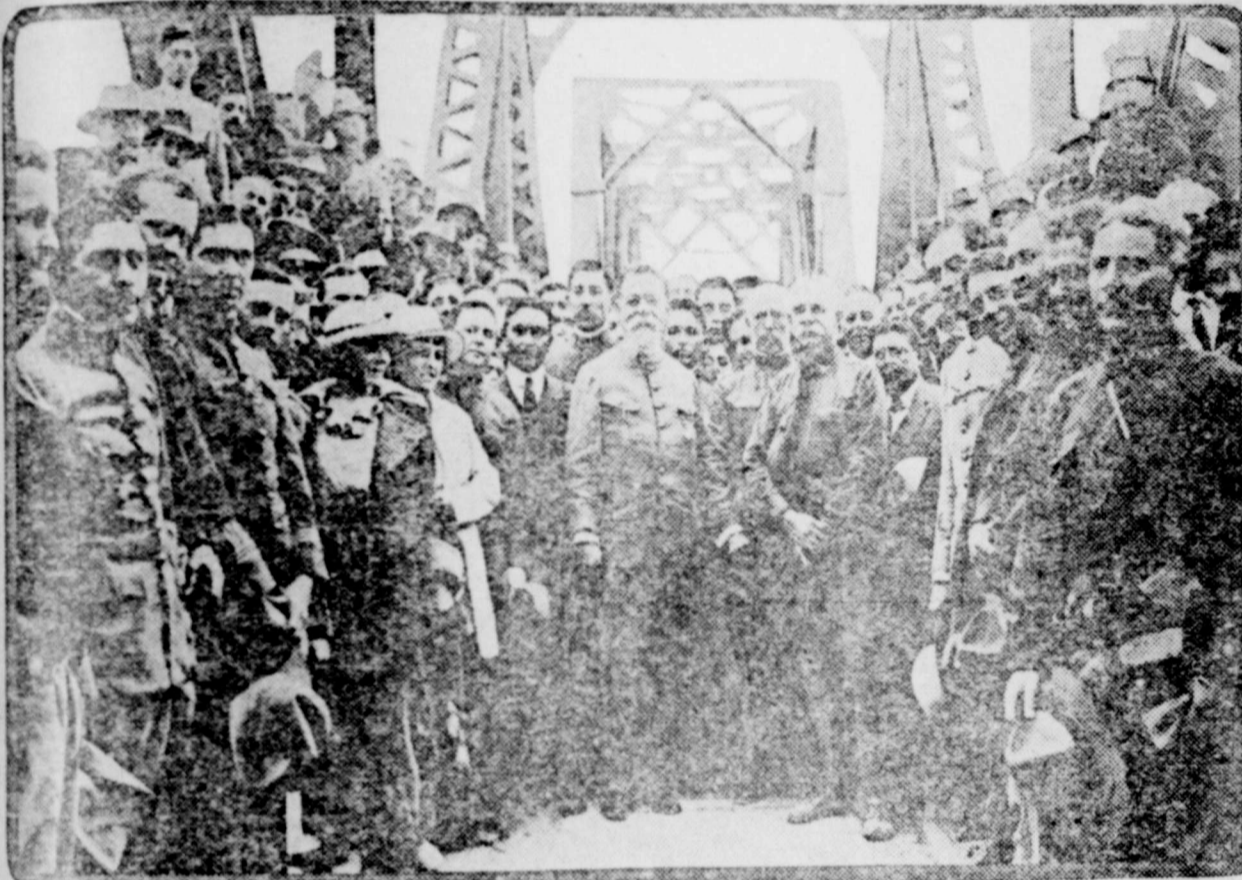
Evansville, Ind., Dec. 20—With the Ohio river rising at a rate faster than has ever been known here, the local weather bureau this morning issued a flood warning instructing farmers to remove all property affecting the flood stage of 35 feet or over. The flood stage is expected here some time Monday. The river early today registered 24.9 feet and was rising at the rate of eight-tenths of a foot an hour. No lives have been reported lost.

FIRST PHOTOGRAPHS FROM JAPANESE CORONATION



These photographs are the first to arrive in America showing scenes at the coronation of the emperor of Japan. Above is a throng of dignitaries with their wives at Kyoto awaiting the arrival of the imperial train. Below are the oldest inhabitants of the city in the special enclosure at the palace grounds, to which they were invited in order that they might witness the imperial cortege in comfort. To every inhabitant of the empire more than eighty years old the emperor gave a silver cup.

CARRANZA CONFERS WITH GOVERNOR OF TEXAS



This photograph, marking a page in the epoch of the checkered history of Mexico, shows Venustiano Carranza, the recognized president of Mexico, surrounded by members of his staff, on the international bridge near Brownsville, Tex., where he met the governor of Texas in conference.

BELGIAN WOMEN COME TO AMERICA



Part of a group of 300 women refugees from Belgium who have come to the United States under the guidance of Father J. de Ville, and who will find homes in the middle West.

BRITISH USING FERRY IN EGYPT



British soldiers taking a primitive ferry trip across a river in Egypt. Passing along the bank is a squadron of the Herts yeomanry.

TEXAS NEWS BRIEFS

The state board of education has made payment of \$47,500 on bonds previously purchased.

The attorney general's department has approved the following bond issues: Johnson county common school district No. 4, \$3,000; Ochiltree common school district No. 10, \$1,500.

A sewer bond issue of \$22,500 has been voted in Gatesville. The sewer system will cover practically the entire city. Work will commence as soon as the bonds are sold and the contract let.

C. M. McWherter, manager of the Paris Milling company, whose plant was destroyed by fire recently, states that the company will rebuild at once a larger and more extensive plant than ever.

The Ennis commercial club has made arrangements to have the Ennis-Crisp road dragged, under the supervision of County Commissioner Chapman and it is stated that the Bristol people will drag the road from Crisp to Bristol.

Before final adjournment in Austin the United Daughters of the Confederacy adopted a resolution recommending that the legislature give Ford county its correct spelling, calling it "Fip Ford." It is now misspelled as Fuard.

City Finance Commissioner Shannon of Dallas has audited bills for expenses of federal experts from the geological survey who tested gas fields supplying Dallas and Fort Worth. Expenses returned thus far of Experts Matson and Shaw were \$1,214.82.

"Dallas put up a game fight and the campaign was worth more than all the money spent," was the declaration of Otto Herold, who returned from Washington, after having accompanied the Texas delegation to the capital to present the claims of Dallas for the National Democratic convention to the executive committee.

Miners and mine owners in the Alamo, Pecos and other West Texas mineralized districts are much worried because of the recent ruling of the state land commissioner's office, in which it was held that land purchased under the land laws of 1882, carried the mineral rights with the land and that no other claims could be recognized.

The operating department of the Texas & Pacific railway is expecting delivery within a few days of 12 new locomotives, ordered some months ago. Some of this equipment are switch engines and the others are for road service. The latter will be among the largest freight giants in service in this part of the country, similar to the class of engines used by the Santa Fe in the mountains.

Beginning Jan. 15, 1916, the Baptist churches of Texas will conduct a campaign which will have for its ultimate purpose the raising of not less than \$1,000,000 for the enlargement and strengthening of the denominational schools in Texas. This action was decided upon at the final session of the state executive board of the Baptist general convention in Dallas, following the recommendation that such a campaign be inaugurated by the educational committee.

Fire caused a property loss at Maypearl of approximately \$100,000. The blaze started in the Farmers and Merchants' Dry Goods store and was soon beyond the control of the large force of volunteer firemen.

An order for 475,000 of the best fire brick at \$35 per 1,000, has placed the Denton Brick company on full time again, with 80 men now employed at the plant. A shipment of 54,000 brick in one day on the order has set a new record for shipments.

The sweet potato crop in the Longview section was extra heavy this year. There are now stored in the potato warehouse there 40,000 bushels and the local market is being supplied by growers at from 40c to 50c per bushel.

According to the state health officer a large number of cases of pellagra have been reported to the health department from many sections of the state, the majority of them prevailing in East Texas.

The postoffice at Sweetwater was entered and the safe completely demolished by means of explosives. The door was blown through the ceiling and fell back into the room. The loss was between \$800 and \$1,000.

Fire in the J. Wesley Martin livery stable at Corsicana burned it to the ground. Thirteen horses, 12 or 15 buggies, three tons of hay, 300 bushels of corn and 100 bushels of oats were also burned. Mr. Martin carried only \$250 insurance.

BABY SAYRE'S YULE TREE



There are only 14 school kiddies in the town of Oquossoc, Me., the place from which Santa Claus gets practically all of his Christmas trees, and they decided that Baby Sayre, President Wilson's first grandchild, ought to have a Christmas tree befitting the dignity of a baby who can say to a president, "Hello, granddaddy." I. L. Meserve, a leading citizen of the town, who is reputed to be the "Christmas Tree King of America," donated this fine 12-foot tree and the kiddies have sent it along to the baby. The picture shows Mr. Meserve ready to cut the tree.

POSTSCRIPTS

Queen bees have no sting. There are nearly 14,000,000 Jews in the world. The carcass of a horse yields 450 pounds of meat. Magnesia will brilliantly polish and thoroughly clean ivory.

FREE!
ONEIDA COMMUNITY SILVERWARE

Free With **SKINNER'S** Macaroni Products

HERE'S a fine opportunity to get a beautiful set of silverware for your table at no cost to you. Charming Bridal Wreath design. Guaranteed for ten years. Save the signatures from Skinner packages. Write us and we will give you full details. Also tell you about the

Nine Different Skinner Products
Macaroni, Spaghetti, Egg Noodles, Cut Macaroni, Cut Spaghetti, Elbows, Soup Rings, Alphabetos, Vermicelli. Can be cooked into 53 different dishes. Can be combined with meat, cheese, tomatoes, fish, mushrooms, oysters, etc. Serve Skinner's often and cut down on meat bills.

Send Coupon Today Get a complete set of Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware free. We will tell you how. In the meantime save the signatures from Skinner packages. All good grocers sell Skinner's Products—cheaper by the case of 24 packages.

Skinner Mfg. Co.
The Largest Macaroni Factory in America
Dept. C
Omaha, Neb.

Skinner Mfg. Co., Dept. C, Omaha, Neb.
Please send me full information how I can obtain Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware by saving the trademark signatures from Skinner's Macaroni Products.
Name _____
Address _____

Bum Thrower.
"There is a great demand for bomb-throwers in Europe."
"Gee, we had one on our team last year."

AT THE FIRST SIGNS
Of Falling Hair Get Cuticura. It Works Wonders. Trial Free.

Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment, and follow next morning with a hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. This at once arrests falling hair and promotes hair growth. You may rely on these supercreamy emollients for all skin troubles.

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

The Fiery Year.
The Plymouth Rock—Terrible times. The Leghorn—Yes; I didn't lay my egg to be an omelet.

To Drive Out Malaria
And Build Up The System
Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents.

Domestic Temerity.
Stella—Are they a strange family?
Bella—Very; they can keep a secret, a car and a cook.

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.

The trouble with too many children is that the education of their parents has been neglected.

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

A fertile imagination may produce rank thoughts.

For any cut use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Some of the political big guns are merely airguns.

BROOM CORN
HAVE YOU ANY?
WRITE US.
Coyne Brothers
118 W. SOUTH WATER ST., CHICAGO

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best service.

Three Hundred Million Bushel Crop in 1915

Farmers pay for their land with one year's crop and prosperity was never so great.

Regarding Western Canada as a grain producer, a prominent business man says: "Canada's position today is sounder than ever. There is more wheat, more oats, more grain for feed, 20% more cattle than last year and more hogs. The war market in Europe needs our surplus. As for the wheat crop, it is marvelous and a monument of strength for business confidence to build upon, exceeding the most optimistic predictions."

Wheat averaged in 1915 over 25 bushels per acre
Oats averaged in 1915 over 45 bushels per acre
Barley averaged in 1915 over 40 bushels per acre

Prices are high, markets convenient, excellent land, low in price either improved or otherwise, ranging from \$12 to \$30 per acre. Free homestead lands are plentiful and not far from railway lines and convenient to good schools and churches. The climate is healthful.

There is no war tax on land, nor is there any conscription. For complete information as to best locations for settlement, reduced railroad rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, address Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, or

G. A. COOK, 2012 Main Street, Kansas City, Mo.
Canadian Government Agent

DID IT EVER OCCUR TO YOU
That it might be to your advantage to ship us your cattle and hogs? Why? Because we have competent salesmen; because we have good yardmen to handle your stock after arrival here, so you get good service in yarding, watering and weighing. Write us for market letter.

TROWER, CHASE & McCOUN LIVE STOCK COM. CO.
LIVE STOCK EXCHANGE, KANSAS CITY, MO.

TO ALL Our Customers and Friends

We Wish You the seasons bestjoys and
may the New Year bring You much
HAPPINESS AND COMFORT

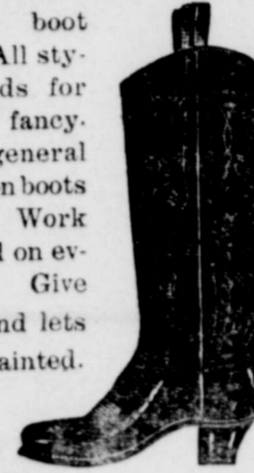
J. R. WEBSTERS

Quality Groceries

DENTIST
Dr. F. N. REYNOLDS
"My Motto"
First class work and careful operation. Special attention given to pyorrhoea, (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. Phone 132

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. Sale
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 pastures.
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 clean carbon, eliminate its bad effect and keep your engine clean. Increases horsepower and mileage 25 percent. Burns fuel and oil in automobiles. Every car owner should have it. For Sale by
Joe Kubie
The Hotel

HOGS WANTED
We want your reliable hogs, no matter how many or few any number from one to one hundred. Bring them to the store. Want hogs from 100 to 250 pounds that are in marketable condition. Bring them to the store for them.
Central Meat Market.
C. S. Foster, Prop.

Johnnie Workman
will do your laundry work satisfaction guaranteed.
Telephone 1314

EXCURSION RATE



All year round trip rates to Mineral Wells, Corpus Christi and Marlin. Ask for rates and information.

F. S. BARRON, Agent,

FOR SALE
A few choice early single comb Red Cocksrels. Seven years breeding of Reds exclusively.
Mrs. H. A. Talley.

NOTICE
To Trespassers: No hunting, fishing, trapping or trespassing of any kind allowed on the Wright farms or pastures. Any one found doing same will be prosecuted.
Mrs. R. W. Wright.

\$10.00 Reward \$10.00

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

PICTURE FRAMES

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

DOG LOST: A big full blood stag. Few brown spots, small scar on nose. Return to Chief office and receive reward. He is a young dog and disappeared Saturday.
If in the market for an auto give us a chance to figure with you
Locke Bros.

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"

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

COAL TO BURN
Genuine Rockvale and other good preparation.
HOMER TOLBERT Mgr.

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 Lein notes.
S. D. Park, Mobeetie Texas

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

The State of Texas | In the county Court of Hemphill County, Texas
The Consumers Supply Company, Plaintiff, vs W. E. Tandy Defendant
WHEREAS, by virtue of an order of sale, issued out of the county Court of Hemphill County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said Court on the 11th day of November, A. D. 1915 in favor of the said Consumers Supply Company and against the said W. E. Tandy, No. 13 on the docket of said court, I did on the first day of December, A. D. 1915, at 10 o'clock a. m. every upon the following described tracts of land situated in the county of Roberts, State of Texas, and belonging to said W. E. Tandy, to wit: All of those tracts of land situated in the county of Roberts, in the State of Texas, more particularly described as follows: The North one half of section 212, in block No. 42, Certificate 35-3693 of the Houston and Texas Central Railway Company survey situated in Roberts Co. Texas, and on the fourth day of January, 1916, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of ten o'clock a.m. and four o'clock p.m. on said day at the courthouse door of said county, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction for cash, all the right, title and interest which the said W. E. Tandy had in and to said property on the 11th day of November, A.D. 1915.
O. B. Hardin,
Sheriff of Roberts County, Texas.

HOGS WANTED
I will pay within one cent of the market price for good fat hogs any day they are brought to town. Want hogs that will do to ship. See me at the ranch or Ollie Dunnivan in Miami after school.
R. D. Dunnivan.

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.

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

I offer all the hand painted china on hand at cost to make room for my new Holiday stock.
Walter Cook.

WANTED
at Sur-vant Hotel, good steady boy. \$4.50 per week or \$2.50 and go to school.

C. Coffee J. A. Holme
COFFEE & HOLMES
Lawyers,
GENERAL PRACTICE
OFFICE IN SMITH BURUM BUILDING
Miami - Texas.

Trees! Trees!
When in town dont forget to place your order with J. W. Harrah for any kind of nursery stock. Agt. Plainview Nurser