

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 17

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, January, 6 1916.

No. 24

For County Clerk

M. M. CRAIG, Jr.

Not all young men in the county are possessed with a good reputation and a fine character, enjoying the friendship of the entire community, however the subject of this article is a man of sterling worth and enjoys a very large friendship, carrying with it the warmest personal feeling toward an honest and capable young man. Mr. M. M. Craig, Jr. is asking your vote and influence toward electing him county and district clerk of this county, and is running subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

Our present splendid clerk, Mr. J. K. McKenzie has signified his intention not to ask for the office this year and Mr. Craig is asking for the place.

It has been our pleasure to know Mr. Craig from our "Babyhood" days, and we know there is not a more worthy young man in the country for the position. He is well educated and fully capable of discharging the duties of the office in a competent and efficient manner, and he has that vim and "Push" that it takes to make a good county official in this position. He is honest, accurate and willing to do the right thing at all times. Not the man that looks at things from a selfish standpoint, but is broad minded and willing to weigh and reason things out.

We ask your earnest consideration of Mr. Craig as your next county clerk, with the assurance that if you support him, none of us will regret electing him county and district clerk of Roberts county. We believe he is a good man for the place.

Panhandle Prosperity

The Panhandle Papers are all showing unmistakable prosperity. It has been a happy year for the Panhandle. Old debts have been wiped out, new hopes born, wider visions compassed and higher ambitions realized. So it is, perhaps in lesser measure with Texas as a whole. We are stronger, saner, more self-reliant people than we were two years ago. The war in the Old World has made us more appreciative of our blessings and kind in our sympathies. And even though the war in some ways to the price of our produce and manufacturers, we wish it to cease. We do not put our material prosperity above the wretched men and women and children of Europe, whose hearts are breaking and whose substance is being fed into the voracious maw of the war demon. We would empty our pockets to end the war.—State Press, in Dallas News.

For County Treasurer

DAN KIVLEHEN

Few Public officers give complete satisfaction to the entire citizenship of a county, however, we have never been able to find a man that was not entirely satisfied with our present county Treasurer, Mr. Dan Kivlehen.

Mr. Kivlehen is asking for reelection to the same office he now holds, and we believe his satisfactory service merits another term for him. He has kept our treasury books in splendid shape, with a ready report at any time for the county commissioners, and we believe that a better man for the office could not be found in the county.

Your vote and influence for Mr. Kivlehen in the coming campaign will be appreciated highly not only by himself, but by his many friends, and he highly deserves your due consideration.

Glass!!!

Handle With Care

Some people are very careless about everything that they have anything to do with. Several times lately we have noticed broken glass on our sidewalks and in our streets. This is a very dangerous practice, some little child may fall on the walk and be badly cut by the glass, grown people can easily ruin a new pair of shoes stepping on glass, and if left in the street a man may absolutely ruin \$25.00 to \$50.00 worth of automobile tires on it, or some poor horse may get a severe wound. It is just as easy to throw the glass where it will harm no one.

Some of the eastern states have a law against throwing glass on the roads, and there may be one in this state but we do not know of it. Never throw glass in public places and it is a good practice to remove same when found, by so doing you may avoid the above mentioned possible accidents.

Family Reunion

Christmas time was the occasion for a family gathering at the J. A. Mead home in Miami Mrs. Mead's mother, five sisters, and one brother, with their families were present, twenty-seven people enjoying the splendid dinner which was served. During the day the men went hunting on Mr. Mead's ranch.

Those present were Messrs. Carson, Ledrick, Wincett, Pope, and wives, Raymond and Donald Wincett of Higgins, Miss Fannie Fern Pope and Wayne Wincett of Pampa, Misses Blair and Carson of Canadian, Mesdames R. M. Brown and daughter Miss Bessie of Pampa, L. N. White of Canadian, besides the Mead family.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector

One of the most responsible positions in a county is its sheriff and tax collector. Roberts county has been fortunate in having a good man for this place and he is asking for reelection to this office.

Sheriff O. B. Hardin has a good record behind upon which to ask your support and influence in electing him to the office again. In discharging his duties, he has done so without fear or favor and in a legal way. It would be useless for us to tell the voters of this county that Mr. Hardin is worthy of their support, we believe they know what he has done and will give him due consideration in the coming election.

Mr. Hardin is asking for the office again because he believes he has fulfilled the duties thereof in a satisfactory manner, and is willing to give the people of this county another term of the best service he is capable of giving.

Two Fine Garages

Miami now has two of the finest automobile garages in the state. They have just been completed and occupied.

Locke Bros. which is 50 x 100 feet is a fine brick structure affording ample accommodations for fifty cars, it is well arranged on the interior, having a modern equipped workshop 20 x 50 feet in the rear, with a repair department in the front in which they keep all kinds of Ford repairs. Good mechanics and good machinery to work with is their motto.

Chisum Bros. garage which is just now being completed is 50 x 80 feet, with a full glass front, with fine lights, free air and a big gas tank in front. They have a modern workshop in the rear end and other things arranged in accordance.

Baby Dies

Ira Bell Cotton, age 20 months died Dec. 30th, 1915. She was the young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Cotton of this place, and a twin sister to little Avis Dagnea. Funeral services were held at the Christian Church by Eld. Walter Cook and the little remains were laid to rest in the Miami Cemetery.

Miami Market To-day

The Chief 1 yr.	\$1.00
Wheat No. 2	1.05
Oats	.37
Corn	.50
Maize per dwt	.67
Heads	8.00
Hay Sudan	12.00
Alfafa	15.00
Butter	.20
Eggs	.20
Hens	.07 to .08
Turkeys	.11

County Court

County court of Roberts county is in session this week. Several cases have been continued and one disposed of. The case of J. A. Rogers vs W. H. Elliott, blacksmith, for damage to a mule while being shod, verdict for plaintiff.

The Comer-Powell case started yesterday and is still on trial today.

For County Judge

J. E. KINNEY

A "Man of many friends" we would name Judge J. E. Kinney. We look upon him as one of our very foremost citizens and as one of the leading county Judges of the state.

Judge Kinney is asking for reelection to the office of County Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries in July. He has served in this capacity with much satisfaction to all concerned, holding county court four times a year and dispatching the business in an honest, just and business like way. He is an able lawyer and competent judge.

Your consideration is asked for Judge Kinney when you are ready to decide who shall be our next county judge, remembering that he is a true blue democrat and at all times ready to support the party in an honorable way.

Miami Pedagogues et al Entertained

On Wednesday evening, Dec. 29, five painting, chugging, automobiles, with glaring headlights and loaded with precious bundles lined up in front of the H. J. McCristian home. The host and hostess received the packages with cordial greetings and after they were unwrapped, Old Man Heare with his hand on his heart declared that he had never seen such an array of shining loveliness since before the war. The 42 was next in order, now don't understand that there were 42 bundles, nor that any of them were 42 except old man and old lady Heare.

This reporter refers to a new game called the progressive 42, that enters into the evenings entertainment at social functions.

After much merriment and some lovely strains of music that made old man Heare's heart thump with memories of Auld Lang Syne, and his feet itch with long, spent up tinglings, refreshments were served. Oh! my, such new fangled things to eat. The scribe didn't recognize any of them except bread and butter. Even the cream had been spanked until it had no resemblance of cows cream. A portion of the ingredients of the cake, came from California, part from Cuba, others from Panhandle while I was told that the eggs came from Henney.

After refreshments the habit of departed spirits was viewed with awe by the guests, Dr. Reynolds, P. Robertson, and James Saul, Misses Cook and Hudspeeth wept silently beside the bier. A 15th century exhibition of ghosts caused much excitement. Misses Zella George, Bobbie Dixon, Ariana McAfee, Bessie Simpson, Mabel Westbrook and Mundell recognized some of their ancestors way back toward Adam.

A lively swimming match was enthusiastically encoered by Messrs Lane, McAfee, Dunning, Bernice and Clayton Heare and Clyde Mead. The entertainment ended with a scientific investigation of the relative merits of winter and summer grapes, in which Miss Wallace and Herman Finch finally decided that any kind of grapes causes an obstruction in the throat.

Old Man Heare with his grand son in his arms has been meditating about this pleasant event and thinks it was nigh unto as enjoyable as a "taffy pullin" 50 years ago.

Fresh supply of Heinz sweet, sour and dill pickles, some oyster dressing

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.

Kraut, Vinegar, Plumb pudding, mince meat. The very best line of meats.

HERBERT C. HILL
"Treating the people square"

Greetings to My Never Sweat Club



The seasons greetings to you one and all, This time of year your cause to sweat is small. The atmosphere so clear and crisp and cold, Precludes from perspiration young and old

I hope your happy hearts have had rich cheer From untold Christmas joys without a tear. To mar the even tenor of your ways—Nor dim the luster of those yuletide days.

Thus should the tents of our careful clue When dangers lurk in richest Christmas grub, Prepare each thoughtful member for the strain That racks the system from a stomach pain.

I trust your wives and children realize, How nice it is to have domestic skies, Clear, warm and bright and that they can, Do much to cheer and comfort the old man.

As time goes on and people find us out, Our band of Never Sweats will cause a shout Of admiration loud and long and shrill, Thousands will rush in, our ranks to fill.

Old Man Heare.

Green Lake Items

Harve Patton and wife and S. D. Shartzler and niece went to Miami Monday.

Tas Crowson and Mr. BeBee went to town Monday.

June Graham spent Xmas at Hansford with his brother.

Mr. Cantler and wife of the south plains are spending a few days in spending the week at the C. Cantler home.

Mrs. Brown and family went to Miami Tuesday.

Harve Patton and wife took Xmas dinner in Miami.

Clarence Pursley and wife took Xmas dinner with his mother.

Mr. Oliver gave a party last week.

Hartfield Hoskins is visiting at the Carr home in Miami.

Harve Patton gave a 42 party Wednesday night.

Green Lake Xmas tree and program was fine and well attended.

Homer Allen was in Miami all last week helping Mr. Moon in voice.

Frank Pursley took Xmas dinner with his mother.

Homer and W. B. Kitchen and family took New Years dinner with Mrs. Lutz in Miami.

Tom Pursley went to Miami Sunday to run the dray.

Chief and Dallas \$1.75 News



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

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

Protect Your Valuables

THE First State Bank



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)

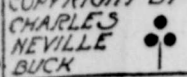
Roberts County Depository

THE BATTLE-CRY

By CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK

AUTHOR of "The CALL of the CUMBERLANDS"

ILLUSTRATIONS by C. D. RHODES



CHAPTER XXII—Continued.

Jim Fletcher, a mountain man who had for years drifted between Tribulation and Winchester trading in cattle and timber, made a journey through the hills that spring, and was everywhere received as "home folks."

And Jim had picked his land. He had a bland tongue and a persuasive manner, and he talked to the mountain men in their own speech, but he was none the less the advance agent of the personal fulfillment of Juanita's prophecy to Roger Malcolm.

Jim had a bland tongue and a persuasive manner, and he talked to the mountain men in their own speech, but he was none the less the advance agent of the personal fulfillment of Juanita's prophecy to Roger Malcolm.

Jim had a bland tongue and a persuasive manner, and he talked to the mountain men in their own speech, but he was none the less the advance agent of the personal fulfillment of Juanita's prophecy to Roger Malcolm.

Jim had a bland tongue and a persuasive manner, and he talked to the mountain men in their own speech, but he was none the less the advance agent of the personal fulfillment of Juanita's prophecy to Roger Malcolm.

Jim had a bland tongue and a persuasive manner, and he talked to the mountain men in their own speech, but he was none the less the advance agent of the personal fulfillment of Juanita's prophecy to Roger Malcolm.

Jim had a bland tongue and a persuasive manner, and he talked to the mountain men in their own speech, but he was none the less the advance agent of the personal fulfillment of Juanita's prophecy to Roger Malcolm.

Jim had a bland tongue and a persuasive manner, and he talked to the mountain men in their own speech, but he was none the less the advance agent of the personal fulfillment of Juanita's prophecy to Roger Malcolm.

Jim had a bland tongue and a persuasive manner, and he talked to the mountain men in their own speech, but he was none the less the advance agent of the personal fulfillment of Juanita's prophecy to Roger Malcolm.

Jim had a bland tongue and a persuasive manner, and he talked to the mountain men in their own speech, but he was none the less the advance agent of the personal fulfillment of Juanita's prophecy to Roger Malcolm.

Jim had a bland tongue and a persuasive manner, and he talked to the mountain men in their own speech, but he was none the less the advance agent of the personal fulfillment of Juanita's prophecy to Roger Malcolm.

Jim had a bland tongue and a persuasive manner, and he talked to the mountain men in their own speech, but he was none the less the advance agent of the personal fulfillment of Juanita's prophecy to Roger Malcolm.

Jim had a bland tongue and a persuasive manner, and he talked to the mountain men in their own speech, but he was none the less the advance agent of the personal fulfillment of Juanita's prophecy to Roger Malcolm.

Jim had a bland tongue and a persuasive manner, and he talked to the mountain men in their own speech, but he was none the less the advance agent of the personal fulfillment of Juanita's prophecy to Roger Malcolm.

Jim had a bland tongue and a persuasive manner, and he talked to the mountain men in their own speech, but he was none the less the advance agent of the personal fulfillment of Juanita's prophecy to Roger Malcolm.

Jim had a bland tongue and a persuasive manner, and he talked to the mountain men in their own speech, but he was none the less the advance agent of the personal fulfillment of Juanita's prophecy to Roger Malcolm.

Jim had a bland tongue and a persuasive manner, and he talked to the mountain men in their own speech, but he was none the less the advance agent of the personal fulfillment of Juanita's prophecy to Roger Malcolm.

Jim had a bland tongue and a persuasive manner, and he talked to the mountain men in their own speech, but he was none the less the advance agent of the personal fulfillment of Juanita's prophecy to Roger Malcolm.

Jim had a bland tongue and a persuasive manner, and he talked to the mountain men in their own speech, but he was none the less the advance agent of the personal fulfillment of Juanita's prophecy to Roger Malcolm.

Jim had a bland tongue and a persuasive manner, and he talked to the mountain men in their own speech, but he was none the less the advance agent of the personal fulfillment of Juanita's prophecy to Roger Malcolm.

Jim had a bland tongue and a persuasive manner, and he talked to the mountain men in their own speech, but he was none the less the advance agent of the personal fulfillment of Juanita's prophecy to Roger Malcolm.

Jim had a bland tongue and a persuasive manner, and he talked to the mountain men in their own speech, but he was none the less the advance agent of the personal fulfillment of Juanita's prophecy to Roger Malcolm.

edge of the instrumentalities being employed on the real battlefield. Lawyers tried condemnation suits with indifferent success, and then reached out their hands for a new weapon.

Back in the old days, when Kentucky was not a state but a county, land patents had been granted by Virginia to men who had never claimed their property. For two hundred years other men who settled as pioneers had held undisturbed possession, their and their children's children. Now into the courts piled multitudinous suits of eviction in the names of plaintiffs whose eyes had never seen the broken skyline of the Cumberland. Their purpose was deceit, since it sought to drag through long and costly litigation pauper landholders and to impose such a galling burden upon their property as should drive them to terms of surrender.

Men and women who owned, or thought they owned, a log shack and a tilting cornfield found themselves facing a new and bewildering crisis. Their untaught minds brooded and they talked violently of holding by title of right what their fathers had wrested from nature, what they had tended with sweat and endless toil.

But Anse Havey and Milt McBriar knew that the day was at hand when the rifle would no longer serve. They employed lawyers fitted to meet those other lawyers and give them battle in the courts, and these lawyers were paid by Anse Havey and Milt McBriar.

The two stood stanchly together as a buffer between their almost helpless people and the encroaching tentacles of the new octopus, while Juanita, looking on at the forming of the battlelines, was torn with anxiety.

In Bad Anse Havey the combination of interests recognized its really most formidable foe. In the mountain phrase, he must be "man-powered out on their way." And there were still men in the hills who, if other means failed, would sell the service of their "rifle-guns" for money.

With such as this it became the care of certain supernumeraries to establish an understanding. In the last election a thing had happened which had not for many years before happened in Kentucky—a change of parties had swept from power in Frankfort the administration which owed loyalty to Havey influences.

Bad Anse Havey was indicted as an accessory to the murder of young Calvin and he would be tried, not in Peril, but in the Blue Grass. The prosecution would be able to show that he had warned the surveyors of his own place and had picketed his fence line with riflemen. They would be able to show that he was the forefront of the fight against innovation and that lesser mountain men followed his counsel blindly and regarded his word as law. But, more than that, the jurors who passed on his question of life and death would be drawn from a community which knew him only by his newspaper-made reputation.

So it was not long before Anse Havey lay in a cell in the Winchester jail. He had been denied bond and fronted a dreary prospect.

When the trial of Anse Havey began there was one spirit in the land. Here was an exponent of the unjustifiable system of murder from ambush. In the cemetery at Lexington, where sleep the founders of the western empire, lay a boy whose life had just begun in all the blossom and sunshine of promise—and who had done no wrong.

The special term of the court had brought to Winchester a throng of farmer folk and onlookers. Their horses stood hitched at the racks about the square when the sheriff led Anse Havey from the jail to the old building where he was to face his accusers and the judges who sat on the bench and in the jury box.

He took his seat with his counsel at his elbow and listened to the preliminary formalities of impelling a jury. His face told nothing, but as man after man was excused because he had formed an opinion, he read little that was hopeful in the outlook.

He calmly heard perjured witnesses from his own country testify that he had approached them, offering bribes for the killing of young Calvin which they had righteously refused. He knew that these men had been bought by Jim Fletcher and that they swore for the hire of syndicate money, but he only waited patiently for the defense to open. He saw the scowl on the faces in the jury box deepen into conviction as witness after witness took the stand against him, and he saw the faces in the body of the room mirror that scowl.

Then the prosecution rested, and as a few of its perjurers were punctured, the faces in the box lightened their scowl a little—but very little. The tide had set against him, and he knew it. Unless one of those strangely psychological things should occur which sweep juries suddenly from their moorings of fixed opinion, he must be the sacrifice to Blue Grass wrath, and so the issue was made up.

Capitalists, like Malcolm, who sat in the directors' rooms launching a legitimate enterprise, had no actual know-

Then Anse Havey saw his chief counsel set his jaw, as he had a trick of setting it when he faced a forlorn hope, and throw the list of names aside as something worthless. As the lawyer spoke Anse Havey's face for the first time lost its immobility and showed amazement. He bent forward, wondering if his ears had not tricked him. His attorneys had not consulted him as to this step.

"Mr. Sheriff," commanded the lawyer for the defense, "call Miss Juanita Holland to the stand."

CHAPTER XXIII.

If in the mountains there was one person of whom the Blue Grass knew with favor, it was Juanita Holland. She had worked quietly and without any blare of trumpets. Her efforts had never been advertised, but the thing she was trying to do was too unusual a thing to have escaped public notice and public laudation. That she was spending her life and her own large fortune in a manner of self-sacrifice and hardship was a thing of which the state had been duly apprised.

She, at least, would stand acquitted of feudal passion. She stood as a lone fighter for the spirit of all that was best and most unselfish in Kentucky ideals and the ideals of civilization.

If she chose to come now as a witness for Anse Havey, she should have a respectful hearing. The prisoner bent forward and fixed eyes blazing with excitement on the door of the witness room. He saw it open and saw her pause there, pale and rather perplexed, then she came steadily to the witness stand and asked: "Do I sit here?"

The man had known her always in the calico and gingham of the mountains. This seemed a different woman who took her seat and raised her hand to be sworn. She was infinitely more beautiful he thought, in the habiliments of her own world. She seemed a queen who had waived her regal prerogatives and come into this mean courtroom in his behalf.

His heart leaped into tumult. He would not have asked her to come; would not have permitted her to submit to the heckling of the prosecutor, whose face was already drawing into



When His Old Rifle Spoke a Schoolboy From the Blue Grass Fell Dead.

a vindictive frown, had he known. She had come, however, anyway—perhaps, after all, she cared! If so, it was a revelation worth hanging for.

Then he heard her voice low and musically pitched in answer to questions.

"I have known Mr. Havey," she said quietly, "ever since I went to the mountains. He has helped me in my work and has been an advocate of peace wherever peace could be had with honor."

At the end of each answer the commonwealth's attorney was on his feet with quickly snapped objections. Anse Havey's heart sank. He knew this man's reputation for bullying witnesses, and he had never seen a woman who had come through the ordeal unshaken. Yet slowly the anxiety on his face gave way to a smile of infinite admiration. Juanita Holland's quiet dignity made the testy wrath of the state's lawyer seem futile and peevish.

The defendant saw the subtle change of expression on the faces of the jury. He saw them shifting their sympathy from the lawyer to the woman, and the lawyer saw it, too. They kept her there, grilling her with all the tactics known to artful barristers for an unconscionable length of time, but she was still serene and unconfused.

"By heaven!" exclaimed Anse Havey to himself, as he leaned forward, "she's makin' fools of 'em all—an' she's doin' it for me!"

Even the judge, whose face had been sternly set against the defense, shifted in his chair and his expression softened. The commonwealth's attorney rose and walked forward and Anse Havey clenched his hands under the table, while his fingers itched to seize the tormentor's throat.

"You don't know that Anse Havey didn't incite this murder. You only choose to think so. Isn't that a fact?" stormed the prosecutor.

"I know that Anse Havey is incapable of it," was the tranquil retort. "How do you know that?"

"Why?"

"Because I know that back of this prosecution lies the trickery of interests seeking to dispose of Anse Havey so that they may plunder his people."

The lawyer wheeled on the judge. "I must ask your honor to admonish this witness against such false and improper charges—or to punish her for contempt," he blazed furiously.

But the judge spoke without great severity as he cautioned: "Yes, the witness must not seek to imply motives to the prosecution."

The attorney took another step forward with a malicious smile. He paused at the next question and its answer might fall on the emphasis of a momentary silence. Then he pointed a finger toward the girl, with the manner of one branding a false witness, and demanded:

"Is there any sentimental attachment between you and this defendant, Anse Havey?"

There was a moment's dead silence in the courtroom, and Anse Havey's face grew white. Then he saw her finger nails whitened as they lay in her lap and a sudden flush spread to her face.

She looked toward the judge, and at once the lawyer for the defense was on his feet with the old objection: "The question is irrelevant."

Then, while counsel tilted with each other, the girl drew a long breath, and the man whose life was in the balance turned pale, not because of this, but because the woman he loved had been asked the question which was more to him than life and death—a question he had never dared to ask himself.

"I think," ruled the court, "the question is relevant as going to prove the credibility of the witness."

So she must answer.

The prisoner's finger nails bit into his palms and he smothered a low oath between his clenched teeth, but Juanita Holland only looked at the cross-examiner with a clear-eyed and serene glance of scorn under which he seemed to shrivel. She replied with the dignity of a young queen who can afford to ignore insults from the gutter.

"None whatever."

The defendant sat back in his chair and the smile left his lips as though he had been struck by a thunderbolt. He knew that his case was won, and yet as he saw her leave the witness stand and the courtroom, he felt sicker at heart than he had felt since he could remember. He would almost have preferred condemnation with the hope against hope left somewhere deep in his heart that there slept in hers an echo to his unuttered love.

The question he had never dared to ask she had answered—answered under oath, and liberty seemed now a very barren gift.

When he had been acquitted and was going out he saw a figure in consultation with the prosecutor—a figure which had not been inside the doors during the trial. It was Mr. Trevor of Louisville and he was testily saying: "Oh, well, there are more ways of killing a cat than by choking it with butter."

Anse Havey did not require the interpretation of an oracle for that cryptic comment. He knew that the effort to dispose of him would not end with his acquittal.

Juanita was going away to enlist her staff of teachers and arrange for the equipment of the little hospital, and Anse did not tell her of his insecurity.

"You'll promise to be very careful, while I'm gone, won't you?" she demanded, as they sat together the night before she left.

"I'll try to last till you get back," he smiled. He was sitting with a pipe in his hand—a pipe which had gone out and been forgotten.

In the darkness of the porch everything was vague but herself. She seemed to him to be luminous by some light of her own. She was a very wonderful and desirable star shining far out of reach of his world.

Suddenly she laughed, and he asked: "What is it?"

"I was just thinking what a fool I was when I came here," she answered. "Did you know that I brought a piano with me as far as Peril? It's been there over a year."

"Thank you—for everything," she said softly.

But Bad Anse Havey only answered in an embarrassed voice: "I reckon it might be a little jingly, so I had a feller come up from Lexington and tune it up."

She went over and struck a chord, then she came back and laid a hand on his coat sleeve.

"I'm not going to try to thank you at all—now," she said. "But you go home and come back this evening and we'll have a little party, just you and I—with music."

"Good-by," he said. "I reckon you haven't noticed it—but my rifle's standin' there in your rack."

It was a night of starlight, with just a sickle moon overhead and the music of the whippoorwills in the air, when Anse presented himself again at the school. He knew that he must break off these visits because while she had been away he had taken due accounting of himself and recognized that the poignant pain of locked lips would drive him beyond control. He could no longer endure "the unlit lamp and the unlit loam." Now the sight of her set him into a palpitating fever and a burning madness. He would invent some excuse tonight and go away.

Then he came to the open door and stood on the threshold transfixed by the sight which greeted his eyes. His hat dropped to the floor and lay there.

He thought he knew Juanita. Now he suddenly realized that the real Juanita he had never seen before, and as he looked at her he felt infinitely far away from her. He was a very dim, faint star in apogee.

She sat with her back turned and her fingers straying over the keys of the piano—and she was in evening dress! The shaded lamp shone softly on ivory shoulders and a string of pearls glistened at her throat. Around her slim figure the soft folds of her gown fell like gossamer draperies and to his eyes, she was utterly and flawlessly beautiful.

She had followed a whim that night and "dressed up" to surprise him. She had promised him a party and meant to receive him with as much preparation as she would have made for royalty. But to him it was only a declaration of the difference between them, emphasizing how unattainable she was; how unthinkably remote from him own rough world.

Then, as she heard his steps and rose, she was disappointed because in his face, instead of pleasure, she read only a tumult whose dominant note was distress.

"Don't you like me?" she asked, as she gave him her hand and smiled up at him.

"Like you!" he burst out, then he caught himself with something like a gasp. "Yes," he said dully, "I like you."

For a while she played and sang, and then they went out to the porch, where she sank down in the barrel-stave hammock which hung there and he sat in a split-bottom chair by her side.

He sat very moody and silent, his hands resting on his knees, trying to repress what he could not long hope to keep under.

She seemed oblivious of his deep abstraction, for she was humming some air low, almost under her breath.

But at last she sat up and laughed a silvery and subdued yet happy little laugh. She stretched her arms above her head.

"It's good to be back, Anse," she said softly. "I've missed you—lots."

He dared not tell her how he had missed her, and he did not recognize the new note in her voice—the heart note. There was a strange silence between them, and as they sat, so close that each could almost feel the other's breath, their eyes met and held in a locked gaze.

Slowly as though drawn by some occult power over which he held no control, the man bent a little nearer, a little nearer. Slowly the girl's eyes dilated and then, with no word, she suddenly gave a low exclamation, half gasp, half appeal, all inarticulate and both hands went groping out toward him.

With something almost like a cry, the man was on his knees by the hammock and both his arms were around her and her head was on his shoulder. Then he was kissing her cheeks and lips, and into his soul was coming a sudden discovery with the softness and coolness of the flesh his lips touched.

It lasted only a moment, then she pushed him back gently and rose, while one bare arm went gropingly across her face and the other hand went out to the porch post for support.

In a voice low and broken she said: "You must go!"

"No!" he exclaimed, and took a step toward her, but she retreated a little and shook her head.

"Yes, dear—please," she almost whispered, and the man bowed in acquiescence.

"Good night," he said gravely, and picking up his hat, he started across the ridge.

But now there were no ghosts in his life, for all the way over that rough trail he was looking up at the stars and repeating incredulously over and over to himself: "She loves me!"

CHAPTER XXIV.

In a small room over the post office in Peril an attorney, whose professional success had always been precarious, received those few clients who came to him for consultation. The lawyer's name was Walter Hackley, but he was better known as Clayheel Hackley, because he never wore socks and his bare ankles were tanned to the hue of river-bank mud.

His features were wizened and his eyes shifty. He was a coward and an intriguer by nature and inclination. It was logical enough that when the verdict of the director's table that Bad Anse Havey was a nuisance filtered down the line the persons seeking native methods for abating the nuisance should come to Clayheel Hackley.

One day in August this attorney at law, together with Jim Fletcher and a tricky youth who enjoyed the distinction of holding office as telegraph operator at the Peril station, caucused together in Hackley's dingy room.

In the death of Bad Anse Havey this trio saw a joint advantage, since the abating of such a nuisance would not go unrewarded.

"Gentlemen," said the attorney, his wizened face working nervously, "this business has needed to be expeditious. Gentlemen—it requires, in its nature, to be expeditious. A few more failures and we are done for."

"Well, tell us how ye aims ter do hit," growled the telegraph operator.

"Jim Fletcher has the idea," replied the lawyer impressively. "Quite the right idea. How many men can you trust on a job like this, Jim?"

"As many as ye needs," was the confident response. "A dozen or a score if they're wanted."

"Enough to make it sure, but not too many," urged Hackley. "We should set a day precisely as the court would set a day for—an execution. The force you send out should simply stay on the job until it's done. If Anse Havey can be got alone, so much the better. But above all—"

The lawyer paused and spoke with his most forceful emphasis: "Don't just wound this man. See that the thing is finally and definitely settled."

"I'll be there myself," Jim Fletcher assured him. "Now when is this day goin' ter be?"

"This is Monday?" reflected the attorney. "There is no advantage in delay. It will take a day or two to get ready. Let the case be docketed, as I might say—for Thursday."

Anse Havey had gone to Lexington. Never again did he mean to hold against himself the accusation of "the unlit lamp and the unlit loam." He knew that she loved him.

In Lexington he had bought a ring and at Peril he had got a marriage license. His camp-following days were over. He had one youth, and he knew that if his enemies succeeded in their designs that might at any moment be snapped short with sudden death. It did not seem to him that one of its golden hours should be wasted.

As he came out of the courthouse with the invaluable piece of paper in his pocket two men, seemingly unarmed, rose from the doorway of the store across the street and drifted toward their hitched horses.

Young Milt McBriar had ridden over to Peril that day with several companions, and Anse Havey went back with them. So it happened that quite accidentally he made this journey under escort. The men who rode a little way in his rear cursed their luck—and waited. And, though they lurked in hiding all that afternoon near Anse Havey's house, they saw nothing more of their intended victim.

Anse was keenly alive to each day's impending threat, and when he recognized the face of Jim Fletcher in Peril, as he came through, he had read mischief in the eyes and recognized that the menace had drawn closer.

So, when he was ready to cross the ridge to the school, he obeyed an old sense of caution and left his horse saddled at the front fence that it might seem as if he were going out—but had not yet gone.

He had sent a messenger for Good Anse Talbot, and the preacher arrived while he was at his supper.

"Brother Anse," he said, "I'm goin' to need ye some time betwixt now and midnight. I want ye to tarry here till I come back."

"What's the nature of business ye needs me fer, Anse?" demanded the missionary. "I hadn't hardly ought ter wait. That's a child allin' up the top fork of little fork of Turkey-Foot creek."

But Bad Anse only shook his head. "It's the best business ye ever did," he confidently assured the preacher. "But I can't tell ye yet. Is the child in any danger?"

"I reckon not; hit's jest allin' but—"

The brown-faced man sat dubiously shaking his head, and Anse's features suddenly set and hardened.

"I needs ye," he said. "Ain't that enough? I'm goin' to need ye bad."

"That's a right strong reason, Anse, but—"

For an instant the old dominating will which had not yet learned to brook mutiny leaped into Anse Havey's eyes. His words came in a harsher voice:

"Will you stay of your own free will because I'm goin' to need ye, Brother Anse?" he demanded. "Because, by God, ye're goin' to stay—one way or another."

"Does ye mean ye aims ter hold me byar by force?"

"Not unless ye make me. I wouldn't hardly like to do that."

For a moment the missionary debated. He did not resent the threat of coercion. He believed in Anse Havey, and the form of request convinced him of its urgency.

So he nodded his head. "I'll be byar when ye comes," he said.

Anse left his house that night neither by front nor back, but in the dark shadows at one side, and his tall-man of luck led his noiseless feet safely between the scattered sentinels who were watching his dwelling to kill him.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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

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-

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

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

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

\$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

See or call Harry A. Nelson if you want to buy pure bred Poland China Pigs He has some good ones and can save you money. Home

FARM LANDS AT \$8 PER ACRE. See W. A. Palmer Canadian, Texas.

Trees! Trees!
When in town don't forget to place your order with J. W. Harrah for any kind of nursery stock. Agt. Plainview Nursery

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

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

The Miami Chief.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.
Entered at the postoffice at Miami, Texas, as second-class matter.
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE
L. G. WAGGONER, Editor & Owner.
MIAMI, TEX., January 6 1916

1916
Hard to write the 6.
Broke your new resolution?
Let's hope 1916 will be a bigger year than 1915.

Are you satisfied with the number of good deeds you did in 1915, if not, then try to double them in 1916.

Want to be able to know whether your wife goes thru your pockets or not? Just write a note telling her that she is hook nosed, bow legged, flat chested and that her false teeth are getting loose. Then deposit the note in your coat pocket, hang your coat up and take your leave. ! !!!

We have often wished for a song of Texas that would compare favorably with "Old Kentucky home" Take Me back to Old Virginia" etc., however we have been unable to find same. We do have a song of the Panhandle that ranks up with these songs, it is "My Panhandle home" by Al Gard of Higgins. Mr. Gard in this song has wonderfully described a frontier home in the Grand Old Panhandle, the melody is very sweet, and the words give a person that good feeling that you are in the Panhandle carrying you back to the dear old days of early life. Another very beautiful song by Mr. Gard is "You will always be my Little Girl to Me", it has a sympathetic air and words that always sound sweet to your wife. Both of these songs are appreciative and should be in every Panhandle home

MASTER AND MAN

Theoretically the public is the master and the office holder is the man, the servant of the people. He is placed in office for the express purpose of enacting such laws as the people as a whole may deem wise and just, or to administer the public's affairs in identically the same manner that a clerk would obey the mandates of the head of commercial establishment.

Such is the theory of public office, but in its practical workings it is just the reverse. The official becomes the Master and usually pays but scant heed to the wishes of the people until the rumblyings warn him that it is time to hedge before the breaking of the storm.

With congress in session we will have many real Masters making laws for their estensible masters to obey. Some of the laws will be good, others will be of doubtful value, while a few may be even obnoxious or vicious from our point of view.

The wishes and desires of the people will be of little avail with these Masters for the reason that it is difficult to induce the people to assert themselves on any given subject or proposed measure. But how different it might be if the people would only display a little more initiative and make their wishes and demands known to congressmen and senators before the latter cast their votes.

Announcing
The Opening of Our New GARAGE

We have just opened our new 50 x 100 feet brick garage and are prepared to doctor your auto, no matter what the trouble or the make. Expert mechanics to do all work.
We also handle a full line of Ford repairs, and tires, tubes, wrenches, tool boxes, etc.

Your Auto Business Solicited
Locke Bros.
Agents for Ford and Overland


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



PURSLEY'S Transfer Line

Solicit a liberal share of your dray work and hauling. All work given careful and prompt attention.
Miami, - - - - - Texas.

EXCURSION RATE



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


PICTURE FRAMES

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

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

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

Putting Care in Your Prescriptions



The only added thing that goes into, not ordered, is care. We can't guarantee the prescription will cure; we will guarantee that it is filled as ordered, with only attention added. Ourlable on the bottle is prescription insurance.
The Miami Drug Co.

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

ple would only display a little more initiative and make their wishes and demands known to congressmen and senators before the latter cast their votes.

We all know how it should work but here is the way it does work today.

A new bill is introduced in congress, but it does not meet with the approval of the people of our particular district. In fact, we may consider that it is directly against our own interests. A few of our more aggressive people write a mild and guarded protest to Senator or Congressman, but they are so few as to be without any weight or effort. The senator or congressman hears of no widespread opposition in his district and yields to the powerful pressure from other sources in behalf of the bill. He votes for it. Other congressmen and senators do the same, and the bill becomes a law, and we pay the penalty of our indifference.

On the other hand, suppose the people of the district took the bit between their teeth, wrote in large numbers to the senators and congressmen and gave them plainly to understand that their constituents were opposed to such a bill and that they were expected to cast their votes in the interest of the people who placed them in office, irrespective of all pleasures from other sources. Would they under such conditions support an obnoxious measure? Not in a thousand years, for they would know that such action would mean their prompt political death.

When the people do become aroused and speak in decided terms every senator and congressman glues both ears to the ground and holds them there with bated breath.

Now isn't 1916 a good year in which to change the old order of procedure? Isn't the time opportune for the people to assert their rights and prerogatives, become the masters, and insist upon a strict compliance with their will? Isn't it about time to give senators and congressmen of every degree to understand that they are servants and not Gods.

Isn't it about time for the people of this district to tell our representatives in congress just what we of the district want, and it is up to him to

NOTICE
We want all who owe us please call and settle all old accounts. We want to balance our books for the new year. Let us start 1916 with a clear record.
The Miami Drug Co.,
by A. M. Jones, Prop.

NOTICE
I will be in Lipscomb Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week.
F. N. Reynolds, Dentist

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.

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

FOR SALE: A fine registered Duroc Jersey boar. Two years old. I will trade or give good time.
4t-p D. W. Turner.

WANTED
in each county in the Panhandle, local agent for the Marion Six Cylinder, 56 h. p. automobile at \$1090. Will distribute either from Memphis or Amarillo. This is one of the best sixes out for 1916 at anywhere near this price. Write or wire.
Greene Bros. Motor Sales Co.
Memphis, Texas
Panhandle Distributors.

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

1916

FIRST CHANCE TO PROSPER

The beginning of a new year is at hand and we have enjoyed and appreciated the business people have given us, but in looking over our stock, we find we are too heavily stocked on a good many things and to show the people that we appreciate the business they have given us the last year and to decrease our stock, we are going to offer for twenty days, beginning Monday the 10th. and running until Feb. 1st, A 10 per cent discount for cash on everything in our house, except flour and sugar, but will make special prices on these to please.

Miami Mercantile Co.

Fighting Prices Down

Mrs. Thos. and Mrs. Miles Loughlin were very pleasant callers at the Chief office Monday afternoon. Mrs. Miles O'Loughlin orders the Chief sent to her father J.M. Earl, Davidson, Okla.

Mrs. Geo. Goodman spent Xmas at the Quarrels home.

Mrs. John Kuhn spent last week with relatives.

Palmer Quarrels visited with relatives here last week.

Ed Blair the new appointed county commissioner of Wheeler county, was over last week hauling out winter supplies. He took the place of A. Hurn who resigned. Mr. Blair is a good faithful road booster and a fine man for the place and a man in Wheeler county will make a better county commissioner than Mr. Blair.

Henry Ball, our popular and efficient jeweler at Walter Cooks store left this week for Sidney, Ark. where he will spend a month with relatives. He is a fine jeweler and has done much work here for the people.

E. P. Tipps left Saturday for Winchester, Tenn. where he goes to visit relatives and friends for a month. He is the accommodating young clerk who has been working for Mr. Williams.

Miss Grace Christopher who has been in St. Louis for treatment the last 30 days is reported to be getting along fine and the treatment is doing her limb much good.

We acknowledge with pleasure the receipt of a dollar from our esteemed friend and reader, G. O. McGrohan, Sr. of Wheeler county. He is owner of the "Spring Valley Stock Farm" one of the best stock farms in the state.

Oil Davis and family of Pampa spent Saturday and Sunday at the parental John Van home in Miami. Mr. Davis reports their new light and water plant to be getting along fine in Pampa and they are installing larger machinery to take care of the business.

Tom and Frank Pursley have purchased the Weckesser Brothers dray line and took charge Monday. The Pursley boys have been draymen in Miami and this is no new undertaking for them. They are pleasant boys and good men to deal with.

Chas. Gatlin was in from his farm Saturday after supplies, while here he renewed for the Chief.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Cotton wish to publicly thank the many good people of Miami who so willingly gave their assistance during the illness and death of their little baby.

Misses Fay Jackson, Pauline Baird, Catherine Daughette and Messers Clayton Heare, Clarice Wren, Clyde Mead and Flaki Geor left first of the week for their respective schools.

Misses Nina and Jessie Severson left first of the week to return to Clarendon College.

Miss Jetta Duncan of Pampa and Miss Murfee of Lubbock, visited last week at the J. E. Murfee home in Miami.

Mr. and Mrs. John Short were at home to some forty of their young friends Saturday evening. The evening passed quickly as many different games held the attention of all present. At a late hour delicious refreshments of hot chocolate and cake were served, after which the guests departed voting Mrs. Short a delightful hostess and a grand entertainer.

Mrs. F. S. Barron left Monday evening of this week for Los Angeles, Cal. where she will visit relatives.

Bob Higgins and family of Cheyenne, Okla. spent the holidays visiting the Osborne and Wells families here.

Mrs. A. E. Gething spent Sunday in Miami with friends.

Miss Ester Cook spent the holidays with her sister Miss Sulu, who is one of our teachers in the public school.

J. A. Anderson and family of Cheyenne, Okla. spent Christmas with his brother J. H. Anderson in Miami.

Lumber is being hauled out this week for the erection of two new houses on the Lard ranch. One each for George and Eld. One of the houses is now nearing completion.

The Womans Study Club entertained their husbands with a six o'clock dinner at the home of Mrs. A. B. McAfee on New Years day. The tables were attractively decorated in the club colors, pink and green, carnation fern and ribbon being used. At the appointed time Bro. Huffman returned thanks, and after the dinner party was seated, Mrs. J. L. Seiber, president, welcomed the husbands with a few well chosen remarks. Later on Atty. Ewing responded to the presidents address with much merriment and the dinner party progressed to its end with the usual cheery banter that marks the success of such affairs. The guests felt perfectly at ease in the home of the hospitable host and hostess, and departed early or stayed late as they chose but one and all were agreed that the occasion had been a very pleasant one. E. W. Hogan was the club guest.

Prof. E. L. Henderson was a holiday visitor here.

Prof. Fry returned first of the week from his holiday visit home.

The front of the Odd Fellows hall is being torn down this week and rebuilt, caused from some defects which were dangerous to the building. The front was a little out of line, and contractor Lewis said he would let none of his work stand looking like that, and at once begin to repair same.

The lower floor of the Christopher building has been completed and the sidewalk in front will be put in this week. Muncy's Racket Store will occupy this new quarters soon.

DENTIST

Dr. F. N. REYNOLDS

"My Motto"

First class work and careful operation. 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. Phone 132

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

NOTICE; To Hunters: Hunting is strictly forbidden on my premises, this applies to all. R. L. Morrison

POSTED

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

5t B. F. Talley.

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

NOTICE

I have sold my dray line in Miami and all accounts are now due. 2tp: Johnnie Weckesser

PASSENGER TRAIN TIME CARD

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

Money To Loan

Money to loan on land. Quick service.

Robertson & Son

Mr. McKenzie has an attack of the LaGrippe this week.

Miss Mary Nelson was down from Pampa during the holidays visiting parents.

Dr. Reynolds was called to Lipscomb yesterday, owing to death of his grandfather, but returned today.

Oliver Elliot who has been attending school at Roswell spent the holidays at home.

G. M. Counts made the round trip to Wheeler Tuesday where he sold some town property to J. A. Newman.

"Pat" Murfee and wife spent Sunday in Pampa at the parental Duncan home.

W. G. Lyons returned Tuesday from a business and pleasure trip to Whitewright and Trenton. He reports that green bugs are damaging wheat in that part of the state, but otherwise things looked good.

L. G. Christopher, wife and daughter Miss Pearl autoed to Clarendon Monday where Miss Pearl entered school for the rest of the term.

Thos. O'Loughlin has our thanks for renewal to the Chief, also the renewal to the following, Mrs. M. E. Carivan, Dubuque, Kans. John O'Loughlin, Lakin, Kans. and Thos. Pearl Lakin, Kans.

Womans Missionary Society met in regular business session Wednesday with 11 present. The meeting was interesting and helpful.

J. R. Durrett and wife returned this week from their holiday visits. Mr. Durrett visited near Ft. Worth, and his wife visited at Clarendon.

Miss Grace E. Berry of Carthage Missouri left Saturday night after spending the holidays with her aunt, Mrs. J. W. Harrah and other relatives enroute home from Grand Canyon, Ariz. She was accompanied to Wichita, Kans., by Mrs. Jim Gill where they will visit their uncle L. C. Fitch.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church met with Mrs. S. E. Fitzgerald Wednesday afternoon with ten members and one visitor present. The following officers were elected, Pres. Mrs. J. E. Kinney; Vice Pres. Mrs. S. E. Fitzgerald; Secty. Mrs. J. A. Meade; Treas. Mrs. Mm. Mathers; Press reporter, Mrs. J. D. Lard. Adjourned to meet with Mrs. L. C. Heare next week if weather permits. Do not forget the Food sale at G. M. Moons store Sat. Jan. 8.

YOUR AUTO

Will need mud chains this winter, we have them at \$2.65 and up per pair. Also guaranteed tires and tubss, the best on the market.

We also have some extra good pliers that will fit your car.

Number pads in stock

J. A. NEWMAN & CO.
Hardware, Implements, etc.

K. HICKMAN

DEALER IN

Lad Mills, Pipes, Casing

Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware.

"CANTON CLIPPER" FARM IMPLEMENTS & MACHINERY.

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

Bring in Your

old wagons this winter and have them cut down, while we are not crowded. Special price this winter, \$12.00.

W. H. ELLIOTT, Blacksmith

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.

Everyone Should Drink Hot Water in the Morning

Wash away all the stomach, liver, and bowel poisons before breakfast.

To feel your best day in and day out, to feel clean inside; no sour bile to coat your tongue and sicken your breath or dull your head; no constipation, bilious attacks, sick headache, colds, rheumatism or gassy, acid stomach, you must bathe on the inside like you bathe outside.

This is vastly more important, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, while the bowel pores do, says a well-known physician.

To keep these poisons and toxins well flushed from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels, drink before breakfast each day, a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it.

Get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from your druggist or at the store. It is inexpensive and almost tasteless, except a sourish tinge which is not unpleasant. Drink phosphated hot water every morning to rid your system of these vile poisons and toxins; also to prevent their formation.

To feel like young folks feel; like you felt before your blood, nerves and muscles became saturated with an accumulation of body poisons, begin this treatment and above all, keep it up!

As soap and hot water act on the skin, cleansing, sweetening and purifying, so limestone phosphate and hot water before breakfast, act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.—Adv.

More Cheerful Topic.

"Don't you like to read about life in foreign countries?" asked the enthusiastic young woman.

"Well, that depends," answered Mr. Dubwaite, thoughtfully, "on a number of particulars."

"Just at present life in foreign countries is so full of horrors that I much prefer to read about life here at home."

CURED OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

Mrs. A. L. Crawford, Medfield, Mass., writes: "Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of Bright's Disease, and I am healthy and strong to-day and have been blessed with good health ever since my cure. When the doctors pronounced my case Bright's Disease I was in such a serious condition that they could not do anything for me. I kept getting worse. My limbs from my ankles to my knees swelled and my eyes were so swollen that I couldn't see. As a last hope I thought I would give Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial. I gradually improved and kept on taking them and they cured me thoroughly."

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.

Strategy.

"Mother, if a poor hungry little boy was to come to the back door and ask for something to eat, would you give him that piece of pie that was left over from dinner?"

"Yes, Willie, I think I should."

"Well, just wait a minute till I run around to the back door."

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.

Diverting the Funds.

"Jack's father sent him money to hire a tutor."

"Well?"

"He hired a chauffeur—said that was the kind of tutor he needed."

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. Fletchering. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Natural Conclusion.

He—I see the West fears a horse famine.

She—"Why? Haven't they automobiles out there?"

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.

Discharged.

"What's the new office boy's name?"

"Gunn."

"Fire him."

Pneumonia? Apply Hanford's Balm. Rub it on and rub it in thoroughly, until the skin is irritated. Adv.

The Bosphorus is about 17 miles long with a breadth of a third of a mile to two miles.

FALLING HAIR MEANS DANDRUFF IS ACTIVE

Save Your Hair! Get a 25 Cent Bottle of Danderine Right Now—Also Stops Itching Scalp.

Thin, brittle, colorless and scraggy hair is mute evidence of a neglected scalp; of dandruff—that awful scurf.

There is nothing so destructive to the hair as dandruff. It robs the hair of its luster, its strength and its very life; eventually producing a feverishness and itching of the scalp, which if not remedied causes the hair roots to shrink, loosen and die—then the hair falls out fast. A little Danderine tonight—now—any time—will surely save your hair.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store, and after the first application your hair will take on that life, luster and luxuriance which is so beautiful. It will become wavy and fluffy and have the appearance of abundance; an incomparable gloss and softness, but what will please you most will be after just a few weeks' use, when you will actually see a lot of fine, downy hair—new hair—growing all over the scalp. Adv.

After a man has had occasion to employ a first-class lawyer you can't tell him that talk is cheap.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Druggists refund money if FAZO OINTMENT fails to cure itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles. First application gives relief. See.

Foiled! He Bit.

"Yes, I told father that white poker chip I dropped was a peppermint tablet."

"Did he swallow it?"

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.

Purely a Defensive Measure.

"Hear how old Wogram got even with the war?"

"No. How'd he do it?"

"Well, when the war cut off the dyestuffs Wogram cut off his whiskers."—Judge.

Domestic Drama.

"Where are the papers?" he demanded.

She looked him fearlessly in the eye. "I have hidden them," she said calmly.

"Woman! You dare to defy me? Produce those papers instantly, or I—"

"That will do, Henry. Sit down and eat your breakfast, and I'll give you the morning papers after you are through. I'm tired of seeing you so absorbed in the war news in the morning that you haven't time to say a word to me or the children."

Swiss Develop Toy Industry.

In Switzerland the toy industry has recently been developed to a considerable extent. Various organizations in different parts of the country have joined hands with a view of increasing its efficiency and of encouraging and facilitating the exportation of its products. Important orders have already been filled for France and England. Some firms alone have produced hundreds of new models in wood and in pasteboard, and more are being added daily.

The industry is to be now in a position to take care of a large foreign demand and to supply many of the needs of the United States.

LACK OF MONEY Was a Godsend in This Case.

It is not always that a lack of money is a benefit.

A lady in Ark. owes her health to the fact that she could not pay in advance the fee demanded by a specialist to treat her for stomach trouble. In telling of her case she says:

"I had been treated by four different physicians during 10 years of stomach trouble. Lately I called on another who told me he could not cure me; that I had neuralgia of the stomach. Then I went to a specialist who told me I had catarrh of the stomach and said he could cure me in four months, but would have to raise his money down. I could not raise the necessary sum and in my extremity I was led to quit coffee and try Postum."

"The results have been magical. I now sleep well at night, something I had not done for a long time; the pain in my stomach is gone and I am a different woman."

"Every time I had tried to stop coffee I suffered from severe headaches, so I continued to drink it, although I had reason to believe it was injurious to me. But when I had Postum to shift to it was different."

"To my surprise I did not miss coffee when I began to drink Postum."

"Coffee had been steadily and surely killing me and I didn't fully realize what was doing it until I quit and changed to Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

TEXAS NEWS BRIEFS

More than \$2,000 was raised by the Goodfellow's club at Fort Worth and used in purchasing Christmas goods for the poor of the city.

The commissioner's court of Belton has ordered set aside \$10,000 for graveling and building a stretch of the Rogers and Cyclone road in the Rogers district.

W. L. Warren, proprietor of the Jones hotel at Fort Worth, was found dead in the woods near Benbrook, 10 miles west of the city, by a farm hand. Bullets from a revolver fired at close range had struck Warren's body five times and a sixth bullet had penetrated his hat.

Fifteen thousand steel underframes will be placed under freight cars of the M. K. & T. railroad beginning at once. Besides the underframes a great deal of general repair work will be carried on by the car department of this road.

The explosion of a boiler operated by a contractor at work for the Farmers' Petroleum company at the Humble oil field, entailed the death of one employe of the contracting firm, whose body is said to have been hurled 30 feet from the machine.

The main line of the Texas & Pacific railway from Fort Worth through Dallas to Texarkana will be equipped with telephone train-dispatching wires and block signals. The engineering department of the company hopes to have the new improvement ready for use early next year.

Public school children in Dallas may have free textbooks for the school year 1916-17. At a special called meeting of the board of education a recommendation to the effect that all the members of the board study the question of free textbooks in all its phases was adopted.

Suits have been filed against Col. Hipolito Villa and Gen. Francisco Villa in the courts at El Paso totaling \$50,000. Hipolito Villa was taken there from San Antonio to answer a charge of issuing a \$10,000 check without sufficient funds to pay it. Another suit for \$25,000 was filed by Manuel Alias, alleging that 1,000 head of cattle had been stolen from him and sold to Villa.

Col. E. M. House of Texas, who plans to leave New York Dec. 28 on an European mission for President Wilson, said that he would probably remain away six weeks or two months. "There is no mystery about my trip," he said. "Although I did not expect the news to leak out so soon as it did, I have already stated my object in going abroad, and that is all I can say."

On a conservative estimate, 75 per cent of the disease now prevalent in Dallas is la grippe. Dr. E. W. Loomis, acting city health officer, said, Dr. Loomis was asked whether the epidemic of the disease now prevalent throughout the United States had reached Dallas. "Certainly it has," he said. "At least 75 per cent of the disease in Dallas right now is the grippe."

The total valuation of assessable property of the state of Texas, as shown by the tax rolls of the various counties for 1915, is \$2,757,669,973, compared with \$2,774,265,347 for 1914, an increase of \$12,795,626. Dallas county leads with a valuation of \$142,135,630, Harris county second with \$133,204,807, Bexar county third with \$110,414,745 and Tarrant county fourth with \$100,257,445.

Approval has been given by Judge Charles A. Wilcox of the Twenty-sixth district court at Austin to the agreement made by the attorney general of Texas and the attorneys representing the defendants settling the case of the state against the packing concerns of Swift & Co. of Illinois, Armour & Co. of Illinois and Morris & Co. of Maine, whereby the defendants are to pay the state \$5,000 as penalties for violations of the anti-trust statutes.

The enormous growth in the demand for iron and steel products since the outbreak of the European war is forcing mill operators to seek the possibilities of ore fields throughout the United States. A recent summary of reports from various centers shows that a steel famine is impending. The attention of some of the largest steel industry men is concentrating upon Texas, where it is estimated 100,000,000 tons of iron ore awaits the furnace.

New steel rails are being received on the north portion of the Texas Midland railroad. Cars are being unloaded near Cash, where new rails will be put down soon.

Expressing the desire to "fly once more before retiring to a quiet life," Mrs. Lulu Comstock, aged 47, of San Diego, Cal., arranged for a flight with Aviator Anton Meyerhoffer Jr. that ended with the falling of the flying boat in the waters of San Diego bay and the death of the woman.

New steel rails are being received on the north portion of the Texas Midland railroad. Cars are being unloaded near Cash, where new rails will be put down soon.

Expressing the desire to "fly once more before retiring to a quiet life," Mrs. Lulu Comstock, aged 47, of San Diego, Cal., arranged for a flight with Aviator Anton Meyerhoffer Jr. that ended with the falling of the flying boat in the waters of San Diego bay and the death of the woman.

TRADE REVIVAL IN WESTERN CANADA

Not a Myth but an Actuality Shown in the Returns of Agricultural Statistics and Every Department of Trade and Commerce.

The trade revival in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta is an actuality and not a myth. There is today a spirit of optimism in the air, just as two years ago there prevailed the opposite spirit of pessimism.

A general trade revival has been felt in every department of business in the Prairie Provinces. The agriculturists are in better shape than they have ever been before in their lives. No farmers of any country are in better financial condition and in a more general state of prosperity than are the farmers of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. The farmers have harvested a record crop—a crop which enriches them to the extent of something over \$400,000,000.

In the cities the prosperity of the country has been reflected. Everywhere business is on the hustle. The wholesalers and the retailers and the implement dealers find business good. The banks and other collection houses find collections satisfactory, and financial men declare that westerners are paying up their debts. In Winnipeg the bank clearings have been the largest in history, exceeding some weeks the figures of Montreal and Toronto. The grain shipments have been the biggest in the history of Winnipeg and in the history of the twin ports, Fort William and Port Arthur. The mail order houses have had a big year, the rush of fall orders exceeding all previous years and taxing the capacity of these establishments, whose most sanguine expectations have been exceeded by the actual business done.

The tide has turned in western Canada. The people of the West are forging ahead, forging ahead in actual production and in creation of wealth, giving generously to charitable and other funds, paying up their back debts, while going along carefully as regards any creation of new debts. They are economizing but not scrimping, acting cautiously but not miserly. The financial heads of eastern Canada, of the United States and of Europe are no longer criticizing western Canada; rather they are unstintedly offering their praise and their compliments. The financial press recognizes that the tide has turned in western Canada, and it has been published to the world. The condition of western Canada at the close of 1915 is one of optimistic prosperity, backed by the same determination of western people to go on increasing their productiveness and maintaining the records which they have already established.

The trade revival of western Canada is the happiest feature in the business survey of the whole Dominion for 1915 and in the outlook for 1916.—Advertisement.

Economical.

Economy was the text of Mr. Jones' discourse one evening after he had been settling some household bills, while Mrs. Jones listened with true wifely interest.

"I don't want to make you unhappy, darling," finished the husband, "but really we must be a bit more careful in future. For instance, look at the bill for petrol. That motor car is costing us rather too much for the time being."

"Yes, Henry, dear," agreed Mrs. Jones. "I'm afraid it is."

Then her sweet young face brightened as she went on:

"But just think what it saves us in carfares and bootleather."

BILIOUS, HEADACHY, SICK 'CASCARETS'

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box. Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret-to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your liver clear, stomach sweet and your head and bowels regular for months. Adv.

Some men spend so much time boosting the other fellow's game that they forget their own.

More than half the newspapers published in the world are printed in the English language.

ONEIDA COMMUNITY PAR PLATE SILVERWARE

Save the Trade-Mark Signature From SKINNER'S Macaroni and Spaghetti Products

and get a complete set of Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware free. Guaranteed 10 years. Beautiful Bridal Wreath pattern. Send us the coupon below and we will tell you all about it.

Nine Kinds Skinner's Products 1 Macaroni 2 Spaghetti 3 Egg Noodles 4 Cut Macaroni 5 Cat Spaghetti 6 Elbows 7 Soup Rings 8 Alphabetos 9 Vermicelli

These delicious foods can be prepared 58 different ways to take the place of high-priced meat dishes. An economical, hearty food, perfectly balanced.

Skinner's Macaroni Products are made from the finest durum wheat, in the largest and cleanest macaroni factory in America.

Get a complete set of Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware with Skinner's Macaroni Products. Send the coupon for full details. No obligation whatever. In the meantime buy Skinner's products at your grocer's (cheaper if you get them by the case—24 packages) and save the circle containing the signature. All good grocers sell Skinner's Macaroni Products.

Skinner Mfg. Co. Largest Macaroni Factory in America Dept. D Omaha Neb. Name: Address: Town: State:

Bumper Grain Crops

Good Markets—High Prices Prizes Awarded to Western Canada for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Alfalfa and Grasses

The winnings of Western Canada at the Soil Products Exposition at Denver were easily made. The list comprised Wheat, Oats, Barley and Grasses, the most important being the prizes for Wheat and Oats and sweep stake on Alfalfa.

No less important than the splendid quality of Western Canada's wheat and other grains, is the excellence of the cattle fed and fattened on the grasses of that country. A recent shipment of cattle to Chicago topped the market in that city for quality and price.

Western Canada produced in 1915 one-third as much wheat as all of the United States, or over 300,000,000 bushels.

Canada in proportion to population has a greater exportable surplus of wheat this year than any country in the world, and at present prices you can figure out the revenue for the producer. In Western Canada you will find good markets, splendid schools, exceptional social conditions, perfect climate and other great attractions. There is no war tax on land and no conscription.

Send for illustrated pamphlet and ask for reduced railway rates, information as to best locations, etc. Address Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

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

WE WANT YOU TO KNOW

That your interests are ours, your success is ours. In other words, if we work for you and please you, we add one more to our list of permanent shippers and friends. Market letters free. Write us if you want them.

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

Extremes Meet. She—My dear, the coal's all out. He—And I'm all in!

LIQUID BLUE? No, Mr. Grocer, that's mostly water. Since the war started it's more nearly all water than ever. Give me Red Cross Ball Blue, that's a two-ounce package of real goodness. You should see my clothes. I just can't keep from smiling out loud.—Adv.

What Was the Attraction? "What's become of that young man who used to call on you, Ethel?" asked one bosom friend of another. "George Macpherson, do you mean?" answered Ethel coldly.

"Yes, he was always calling at your house, wasn't he?" "I can't understand him," said Ethel, with a confidential air. "He came around every night for three weeks."

"Yes, and then—?" "Then he stopped coming, and I can't decide whether he came to see me or simply to hear all our graphophone records."

For frostbites use Hanford's Balm. Adv.

Nine thousand Scotchmen went to Canada last year.

Missouri's law code is to be revised by a commission of 15 persons.

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.

The United States used one-fifth of the 40,000,000,000 pounds of sugar produced in the world last year.

ANURIC! The Newest Discovery in Chemistry

This is a recent discovery of Dr. Pierce, who is head of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute at Buffalo, N. Y. Experiments at Dr. Pierce's Hospital for several patients proved that there is no other eliminator of uric acid that can be compared to it. For those easily recognized symptoms of inflammation—as backache, scalding urine and frequent urination, as well as sediment in the urine, or if uric acid in the blood has caused rheumatism, it is simply wonderful how surely "Anuric" acts. The best of results are always obtained in cases of acute rheumatism in the joints, in gravel and gout, and invariably the pains and stiffness which so frequently and persistently accompany the disease rapidly disappear.

NOTE.—"Anuric" is thirty-seven times more active than lithia in eliminating uric acid, and is a harmless but reliable chemical compound that may be safely given to children, but should be used only by grown-ups who actually wish to restore their kidneys to perfect health, by conscientiously using one box—or more in extreme cases—as "Anuric" (thanks to Dr. Pierce's achievement) is by far the most perfect kidney and bladder corrector obtainable.

It's Foolish to Suffer

You may be brave enough to stand backache, or headache, or dizziness. But if, in addition, urination is disordered, look out!

A Kansas Case. C. N. Pratt, 214 Osage St., Manhattan, Kan., says: "My kidneys acted irregularly and the secretions were scanty and painful in passage."

Harm Done by Hertzian Waves. Ever since the extensive commercial employment of wireless telegraph, there have been many who believe that the powerful Hertzian waves seriously affect organic life.

SYRUP OF FIGS FOR A CHILD'S BOWELS

It is cruel to force nauseating, harsh physic into a sick child.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartics.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs."

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Adv.

No Faddism. "Do you believe in telepathy?" "No; our doctor is a good old allopath."

A muscle from a frog's leg is utilized by a French inventor to receive and record wireless signals.



Ashamed of her bad complexion

If you, too, are embarrassed by a pimply, blotchy, unsightly complexion, nine chances out of ten

Resinol Soap will clear it

Just try Resinol Soap for a week and see if it does not make a blessed difference in your skin. It also helps to make red, rough hands and arms soft and white.

In severe or stubborn cases, Resinol Soap should be aided by a little Resinol Ointment. Both are sold by all druggists.

IF YOU HAVE

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

Tutt's Pills

will remedy these troubles. Price, 25 cents.

W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 2-1916.

INDIGESTION, GAS OR SICK STOMACH

Time it! Pape's Diapepsin ends all Stomach misery in five minutes.

Do some foods you eat hit back—taste good, but work badly; ferment into stubborn lumps and cause a sick, sour, gassy stomach? Now, Mr. or Mrs. Dyspeptic, jot this down: Pape's Diapepsin digests everything, leaving nothing to sour and upset you.

You feel different as soon as "Pape's Diapepsin" comes in contact with the stomach—distress just vanishes—your stomach gets sweet, no gases, no belching, no eructations of undigested food.

Sensitive. Every seat in the trolley was occupied when a group of women got in. Going through the car to collect the fares, the conductor noticed a man asleep.

"Wake up!" shouted the conductor. "I wasn't asleep," said the passenger.

"Not asleep," snapped the conductor. "Then what did you have your eyes closed for?"

"It was because of the crowded condition of the car," explained the passenger. "I just hate to see women standing."

TAKE SALTS TO FLUSH KIDNEYS IF BACK HURTS

Says Too Much Meat Forms Uric Acid Which Clogs the Kidneys and Irritates the Bladder.

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine.

Jad Salts is harmless; inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everybody should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean, thus avoiding serious complications.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.—Adv.

Familiar Surroundings. Grace—I've been trying for years to get my brother to take a vacation. Harry—And he won't do it, eh?

Grace—No; says he'd be lonesome away from his work. He's a chiropractor, you know.

Harry—A chiropractor? Why don't you suggest his spending a few days at the foot of a mountain?

CARE FOR YOUR HAIR

Frequent Shampoos With Cuticura Soap Will Help You. Trial Free.

Precede shampoo by touches of Cuticura Ointment if needed to spots of dandruff, itching and irritation of the scalp. Nothing better for the complexion, hair, hands or skin than these super-creamy emollients. Also as preparations for the toilet.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Tit for Tat.

The young couple were dawdling over a late breakfast after a night at an ultra smart party.

"Was it you I kissed in the conservatory last night?" hubby inquired.

She looked at him reminiscently: "About what time was it?"

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.

The cross was in some sense a religious symbol among the heathen before the Christian era.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

A Russian is not of age until his twenty-sixth year.

COMMON AND DURUM WHEAT

Plants and Heads of Groups for Identification Given by the Department of Agriculture.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.) The plants and heads of a durum wheat and of different groups of common wheat are shown in Figs. 1 and 2. The common and durum wheats may be separated readily by the following key, published in Farmers' Bulletin 680.



Fig. 1.—Plants of Four Hard Spring Wheats, Including One of Durum and Three of Common Wheat. (1) Kubanka (Durum); (2) Rystin (Fife); (3) Preston; (4) Haynes (Bluestem).

There are some common wheats grown elsewhere in the United States which would not come under this description.

Common wheat—Heads rather slender, beardless or beards less than



Fig. 2.—Heads of Five Groups of Wheat. (1) Turkey, a Hard Red Winter Wheat; (2) Fife, (3) Preston, (4) Bluestem, (5) Durum Wheat.

three inches long; spikelets far apart, scarcely overlapping, wide when seen in face view.

Durum wheat—Heads rather stout, all bearded, beards four to eight inches long; spikelets close together, much overlapping, narrow when seen in face view.

BASIS OF SOIL IMPROVEMENT

All Permanent Rectifications Depend Upon Good Drainage—Encourages Deep-Root System.

(By PROF. A. G. MC CALL, Ohio State University.)

All permanent soil improvement depends upon good drainage. Through tillage and proper applications of fertilizer cannot give the best results without the proper regulation, when necessary, of the water in the soil.

Corn on Dry Lands. A new method of growing corn has given good results in dry-land parts of western Kansas. The rows are seven feet apart instead of 3 1/2 feet, but the plants are twice as thick in the row.

Benefits of Windbreaks. The farmsteads well protected by windbreaks are a comfort to man and beast, and money makers as well.

Grains Are Required. In live stock and dairying brains are more used today than brawn.

Welpless From Kidney Trouble—Obtains Permanent Relief

I was afflicted about five years with kidney and bladder trouble; there was one year during this five years that I was not able to do anything; in fact, I was helpless. I tried several doctors and several remedies, and my family doctor advised me that I would have to be operated on. I was then advised by a lady friend to try Swamp-Root; after using seven bottles of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, I was restored to good health and have not been bothered with kidney or bladder trouble for the last ten years.

MRS. J. R. TURNER, 212 West Dalton St., Hugo, Okla. Personally appeared before me this 27th day of February, 1915, Mrs. J. R. Turner, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and fact.

J. H. FINCHER, Notary Public. Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You. Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone.

HE WANTED TO LIVE IN CITY

Trials of Farmer Who Moved to Town and Was Sorry He Made the Change.

In Farm and Fireside is the story of a farmer who sold his property to live in the city, because his city friends "wore good clothes, had money jingling in their pockets, went to the movies, belonged to clubs, and enjoyed a yearly vacation."

"We came to know," he said, "that it was just as hard for the city man to get up at seven o'clock in the morning as it was for the country man to get up at five. Why so? Because he must not relax; he is ever on duty. He may smile at this person and at that person. He dares not notice anybody's peculiarities, or exhibit of unreasonableness. The result is he must find his relaxation in the evening; therefore, the family rarely gets to bed before ten or eleven o'clock, and seven in the morning finds him just as sleepy and far less refreshed than he found him on the farm."

We found going to work for somebody else every day in the year, except Sunday and perhaps a two-week vacation, under somebody else as manager, didn't exactly suit our country spirit of freedom. We came to know that our friends saved scarcely a cent; and, furthermore, one couldn't exactly see how they were extravagantly hard to separate luxuries from necessities.

A Wife's Work.

"I'm afraid Dubwaite is inclined to look down on his fellow man."

"Oh, that isn't his fault."

"No."

"He was as modest a fellow as you ever met until he married Mrs. Dubwaite. She's made him think he's a celebrity."

A woman is always perfectly sure she is in the right until it comes to backing her opinion with real money.

More than 4,800 persons have applied to join the latest British polar expedition.

Saying the right thing at the right time is equivalent to keeping your mouth shut when you have nothing to say.

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 Murine Your Eyes. Don't tell your age. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, Sends Eye Book on request.

A Question. Nurse—The new patient in our ward is light-headed. Doctor—Delirious or blonde?

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's. The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

Eye to Business. The Agent—I am selling a remarkable combination kitchen utensil. Housewife—What is it for? "See this little blade?" "Yes."

"That's a can opener." "Indeed?" "And this hook is an appliance for lifting pans from the fire."

"What's this?" "That's a tack puller."

"But suppose I want the girl to open a can of soup and my husband to pull some tacks while I attend to the pans on the stove?" "Easiest thing in the world. All you have to do is to buy three of the utensils. Anything else, please?"—Rehebeboth Sunday Herald.

Sometimes Apply It Lightly. For cuts, burns, scalds, sores and open wounds always apply Hanford's Balsam lightly, but be sure that it covers and gets to the bottom of the wound. A few light applications are generally all that is needed to heal this class of difficulties. Adv.

WHY DONKEY WAS IN CLOVER

Punishment That Surely Might Be Classed as "Unusual," Though Possibly Not "Cruel."

Not very long ago there lived in England an old man who always rode on a donkey to his daily work, and tethered him while he labored on the roads or wherever else he might be.

It had been pretty plainly hinted to him by one of the local landowners that he was suspected of putting it in the fields to graze at other people's expense.

"Eh, squire, I cud na do sich a thing, fer my donkey won't eat nowt but nettles an' thistles." One day the gentleman was riding along the road, when he saw the old fellow at work and the donkey up to his knees in one of his clover fields feeding luxuriously.

"Hallo, John!" said he. "I understood you to say your donkey would eat nothing but nettles and thistles?" "Aye," said John, "but he's been misbehavin' hisself, sir. He nearly kicked me 'th' chest just now, so I put him there to punish him!"

He Knew. "Oh, it must be terrible to be starving in the midst of abundance."

"You bet it is. I carved the turkey for a party of twenty people at my house on Christmas day, and I thought I never would get anything to eat myself."

"HELP WANTED"

When the APPETITE IS POOR DIGESTION BAD LIVER LAZY BOWELS CLOGGED

YOU SHOULD TRY HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS IT STRENGTHENS AND INVIGORATES THE ENTIRE SYSTEM

FOUND FAIR CLIENT'S HUBBY

Sleuth's Methods Took Time, but Once on the Trail He Was Certain of Success.

After the third injection of iced tea the great detective turned to his fair visitor and said: "You say your husband used to be a baseball umpire and all you know of his whereabouts or other belongings is that he is employed as a waiter at one of the city restaurants?"

"Excuse me," replied his visitor with a slight foreign accent, according to the Detroit Free Press. "I will find him for you, but it may take all day," said the great detective.

And going to the telephone he called up the proprietor of every restaurant in the city and extracted from each a promise not to allow any flapjacks to be made that day.

"Now come with me," said the great detective, and they began a tour of the city's 213 restaurants. Not until the one hundred and fifteenth did the great detective find its reward.

"A plate of flapjacks with two straws, please," he ordered for the one hundred and fifteenth time.

The waiter threw back his head and a strange mystic light shone in his eyes as he intoned loudly: "Batter is out!"

"Your umpire!" cried the great detective, and, leaping to his feet, he stripped the waiter's false mustache from his face.

It was his fair client's husband.

Such Is Life. "Life is just one darned thing after another."

"What's the matter now?"

"I've been taking dancing lessons for six months just to please my wife, and now I've got to begin all over again and learn to dance on skates."

Nother Labor Union. Heiny—I see by the papers this morning there was another tie-up on one of the western railways yesterday.

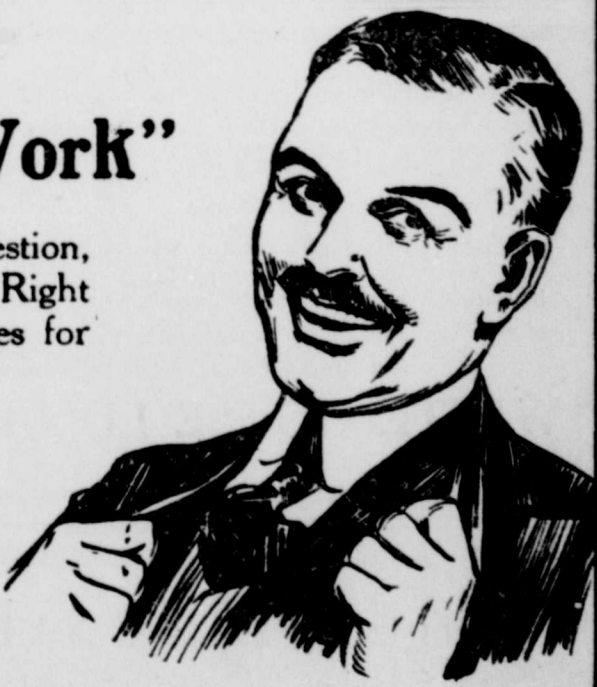
Omar—That so? What was the cause?

Heiny—Oh, a silly couple thought it would be romantic to get married in a parlor car.

"I Feel Like A Real Day's Work"

Most men do who have good digestion, steady nerves and a clear brain. Right living—particularly right eating—makes for energy and ambition.

The sound nourishment that gives "punch" to wade right into work, is richly supplied by the field grains. But some grain foods are lacking in certain mineral elements which are all-important for physical and mental vigor.



Grape-Nuts FOOD

—made of selected whole wheat and malted barley, furnishes one all the nutriment of the grain, including their vital mineral salts—phosphate of potash, etc.—necessary for the balanced rebuilding of body, brain and nerves.

Grape-Nuts is easily digested; has a delicious nut-like flavor; is ready to eat direct from package; and with cream or good milk is a splendidly balanced food.

"There's a Reason" for GRAPE-NUTS

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

Makes Hungry People HAPPY

Christmas cheer lasts for a few days and then fades away.

Our grocery cheer lasts throughout the year and never fades, and it is all in what you eat.

Hungry people are as happy as a lark when they eat our groceries, because the quality is in what they eat.

When dad pays the bill he, too, is some happy and his satisfaction is over the price.

Fact is, they just flood the whole family with cheer, because they are fine to eat, easy to cook, and stimulating to a degree.

Can you beat it?

We are offering some specially good bargains in blankets and quilts. We also have a big lot of overshoes and rubbers for you when that wet sloppy spell comes. Better get them now and be ready. Our winter shoes are good, well selected and we can please you.

J. R. WEBSTERS

Quality Groceries

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"

MISS BERYL BUCKLEY.
A story well told is a work of art. It appeals at once to the heart and to the intellect. And to tell the story well is to understand the text; to put it forth with naturalness and simplicity; to keep a wise hand on the pulse of the audience. This is not only intelligent but entertaining story telling; as well, and in this we have the secret of Miss Beryl Buckley's success. Miss Buckley has a wonderfully natural ability to portray. Her careful se-



MISS BERYL BUCKLEY.

lection of subjects—which vary from a whisp of a child's fairy tale to the most dramatic reading—gives to her work a newness and freshness, and she enters into every new phase with vim and earnestness.

Her work appeals, too, from the fact that she seems to forget elocution, mannerisms and acting. It is simple, natural, enthusiastic, free of delivery and, above all, backed by personal charm and broad intelligence.

At Auditorium Saturday Night, Jan. 22. 3rd number Lyceum Course

The Weather

For the past two weeks we have had warm weather and no rain or snow has reached us this season. The ground is now rather dry, yet wheat looks fairly good and has not suffered. This afternoon is turning cold and looks as though we might have show by morning.

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 another, 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.

LOCAL DRUGGIST

MAKES A STATEMENT

We always advise people who have stomach or bowel trouble to see a doctor. But to those who do not wish to do this we will say: try the mixture of simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-ka. This simple remedy is so powerful that JUST ONE SPOONFUL relieves sour stomach, gas and constipation INSTANTLY. People who try Adler-ka are surprised at its QUICK action.

A. M. JONES, Druggist



Miami Lodge No. 336
K. of P. meet the night
of the 1st and 3rd Thur
days of each month.

J. L. Seiber, C. C.
W. E. Stocker, K. of R. S.

Miami Council No. 1783

Knights & Ladies SECURITY

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

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. Preach-
ing on 1st and 3rd Sundays of each
month.

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.

LET US

BRING

That old suit around and let us show you what an improvement we can put on it with our new cleaning process. If you are in need of a new suit, see us.

Sewells Cleaning PARLOR

You've hit the right tobacco

when you fire-up some Prince Albert in your old jimmy pipe or in a makin's cigarette. And you know it! Can't get in wrong with P. A. for it is made right; made to spread-smoke-sunshine among men who have suffered with scorched tongues and parched throats! The patented process fixes that—and cuts out bite and parch. All day long you'll sing how glad you are you're pals with



It's an easy job

to change the shape and color of unsmokable brands to imitate the Prince Albert tidy red tin, but it is impossible to imitate the flavor of Prince Albert tobacco! The patented process protects that!

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

You take this testimony straight from the shoulder, men. You can smoke a barrel of P. A. without a kick! It hands out all the tobacco happiness any man ever dreamed about, it's so smooth and friendly. It's a mighty cheerful thing to be on talking-terms with your pipe and your tongue at the same time—but that's what's coming to you sure as you pin your faith to Prince Albert!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Everywhere tobacco is sold you'll find Prince Albert awaiting your cheerful visit. Buy it in tippy red bags, 5c; tidy red tins, 10c; handsome sound and half-pound hum-dors—and—in that classy sound crystal-glass humidor with sponge-moistener top that keeps the tobacco so fit!