

# The Miami Chief.

Vol. 17

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, May, 25 1915.

No. 44

## Some Road Bond Facts

### If Election Carries, Only 90 Cents Per Thousand Raise

One trouble with some of us is that we get scared to quick. We heard one man remark, that to vote road bonds on this country would raise the taxes a tremendous lot. He was honest, but just didn't know. Below we give you some actual facts and figures on the cost or raise in Taxes should our road bond issue carry.

The total assessed valuation of Roberts county last year was \$2,596,713. In order to meet the interest and principal of a \$30,000 road bond due in forty years, which is drawing 5 per cent interest, it will be necessary to lay aside each year, \$1500 for interest and \$750 principal, or \$2250, and this at the end of 40 years will pay the bill. With a nine cent per hundred dollar valuation we will raise each year \$2,297 00 and this will more than pay the tax collectors commission and the sinking fund needed. Thus you see that if your taxes rendered were \$1.00, the raise to you would be 90 cents, or if your rendition is \$10.00, then it would cost you \$9.00 per year.

The above is based on the county not increasing in value. Our 1912 assessed valuation was \$260,000 less than it is now. It will likely also increase as the years go on. Still there is another point to figure, after ten years, any number of these bonds can be paid off and stop the interest on them. And then there is another point to be figured, at present the county is loaning their money at near 7 per cent, so we can loan the sinking fund each year at a profit of near 2 per cent. Totaling the whole thing up, it is possible that our tax rate be cut even as low as 5 cents on the \$100 valuation. Fine cents is the limit, as much as it could ever be if we did not increase in property valuation, did not pay off any of the bonds, or never received a cent of interest on the money paid in for 40 years.

The above figures are not mere guess work. They are facts. If you do not believe them, the county books are open. go inspect them and do the figuring for yourself. The question now before us, do we want good roads. If we ever intend to bond, now would be a good time as the money market is flush, and good bonds are selling above par. Instead of having to discount our bonds, we can likely get a premium on them. Or in other words sell them for more than their face value.

We believe that Roberts county needs the roads. This is the only means to get them. There are other ways, of course, but they don't work.

We have been asked, who can vote? First, it takes qualified

## School Closing Exercises Good

The closing exercises of our public school last week were among the best that we have ever had at Miami. The full three nights were taken up in a most interesting way. Thursday night the oratorical contest for the Greever Medal and one given by the teachers, was contested for by five boys and five girls. All of the pieces were very fine and each individual deserves much credit. Cleave Coffee, Jr. was awarded the Greever Medal to the boys and Miss Dewey Nelson received the Teachers Medal. J. K. McKenzie delivered the medals in a very impressive manner. Friday night the graduating exercises were extra good, there being three boys and three girls in the class. They rendered a splendid program which was followed by a speech and some good advice by E. J. P. Calkins. Those graduating were John Nelson, Cleave Coffee, Jim Thompson and Misses Annie Jackson, Helen Baird and Lula Byrd.

Saturday night the play, "The Valedictory" was given by the pupils of the high school. This was also very interesting to the packed house. The three attractions enjoyed a packed house, and the last two nights were extra large, not being able to get standing room Friday night. Much credit is due the High School chorus who gave us some fine selections.

Taking all in consideration, everyone seems to be more than well pleased with our school this year. Next year will be a still better one, because more money will be available, and another great feature that will be added to our school will be the Home Science Department.

We could not say too much in favor of the good ladies of our town, "The Home Science Club" who with some assistance have succeeded in raising \$500. to put home science in our public school. They have already received application blanks from the state who will give them another \$500. This is a nice sum for any public school to receive and will install the new department in a good manner. Miami Public School can now almost offer any course of instruction the students will want.

voter and a property tax payer. It is not necessary to be a land owner, but it is necessary to be a tax payer of some kind, property tax payer on some kind of property, either personal or real estate.

\$30,000 will build us some good roads. It is a nice sum to spend on our roads, and will no doubt be spent in the proper manner, to the very best interest of good roads. The proposition is now squarely before us. On the 17th day of June we will have a say as to whether this county will have good roads or not.

## Summer Chautauqua for Miami

A contract was signed Tuesday of this week for a Chautauqua for Miami. It will begin on Tuesday, June 13th, and continue for five nights. The program consists of five splendid numbers for a chautauqua season, and will no doubt be a fine entertainment for our town.

This is the first attempt Miami has made at a chautauqua, and it is hoped that the people will give it their liberal patronage and make it a success. Such attractions as this are very good, all guaranteed attractions and will no doubt prove equally as beneficial as a big picnic. We will give you more of the details later.

## City League Organized

A City Baseball League has been organized this week, and three teams will contest for the pennant. The schedule will consist of twelve games, the teams playing every Tuesday and Friday evenings; games commencing at 6:30 sharp. There will be an adm. of 10c. age charged excepting ladies which will be allowed to enter free; gate receipts to go towards defraying expenses of league.

Three managers have been appointed, George Fletcher having charge of the Tigers, James Saul the Giants and Ed Giblette the Braves, teams are selected and good games are expected.

The League will be run in professional style, batting and field averages kept and winner determined on a percentage basis.

It is hoped that the citizens of Miami will give this league their support and attend the games regularly. The object of the organized ball is to give the young men of our town especially those who work and wish to play a chance for healthy recreation and also give the citizens of the town a chance to see games at small expense. Remember the dates, every Tuesday and Friday evenings at 6:30 sharp.

### Giants vs Tigers

The first game in the City League was played Tuesday evening between the Giants and Tigers, resulting in a 5-4 victory for the Giants. Batteries, For Giants, Keffer and Caraway, for Tigers, R. Chisum and Wren.

This was one of the best games played here this year. Next game Friday evening, Braves vs Giants.

## Green Lake Items

Ruth Martin is visiting Mrs. BeBee this week.

Quite a crowd of Green Lake people attended the commencement exercises in Miami.

Rev. Wilsford is holding a meeting at the Reed school house this week.

Mr. Kitchen gave singing Sunday night.

Mrs. Henry Ledrick and her grand-daughter visited Mrs. Pursley last week.

Mr. Will Hollis has gone to Mexico.

Mr. Carpenter went to Kansas City last week.

Bro. Wilsford will preach at Green Lake school house Sunday afternoon.

Harve Patton and wife moved to Miami this week. We surely hate to lose these good neighbors.

## Lipscomb County Votes Bonds

The recent road bond election in Lipscomb county, voting \$75,000, bonds carried by a vote of 220 for, and 53 against. Lipscomb is one of the unfortunate counties of the Panhandle where it takes lots of money to build roads, but they realize the value of good roads, and are getting busy for them.

## Mastodon Skeleton Found

A very large Mastodon skeleton was discovered on the old Lard ranch west of town recently. Parts of the skeleton was unearthed and the bones showed the animal to be very large. Parts of its jaw bones were brought to town, other parties took some of the bones and one man got some of the ivory from the tusks. There yet remains the biggest portion in the ground.

## Over The Plains

Surveyors are busy looking out a route for the new railroad to the Ochiltree country. They are making surveys from Slat-tuck, Oklahoma and will likely run one or more from Higgins.

Fire last week destroyed a block of the business section of Lockney. The loss is estimated at \$20,000. Lockney called the Plainview fire department, but as they had no water supply the fire company did not come.

J. Frank Shay, a pioneer settler of Armstrong county, and one of their most respected citizens died there last week.

While driving a car near Claude last week, Lee Smith of Shamrock collided with a Denver train, killing Baker Holmes of Shamrock, and badly injuring himself. Two other passengers of the car were also slightly hurt.

The City of Shamrock has purchased a short line of hose for the fire plugs in the business section, and the business men close to the plugs will sprinkle the streets from the hose every day. They doing the work and the city furnishing the water free.

A bunch of Canadian boosters near fifty or sixty are taking an auto trip to their neighboring cities on the north this week.

## B. Y. P. U.

Subject; My Money and Missions.

Scripture reading, Phil. 4:4-19

Prayer

Song, 142

My Money as I stand in relation to it, Miss Osborne

We may understand that we may not do as we please with our money, Woodson Coffee

Song 133

We must seek to act intelligent as stewards of God money, talk,

Mr. Philpott

The relation of Money to Missions, Bro. Wilsford

Song, business benediction.

Williams and family went to Paris Tuesday.

Dave Stribling and wife spent Sunday at the Crowson home.

Erve Black and Mrs. Pursley spent Sunday at the W. B. Kitchen home.

## We Carry

only the best line of fresh meats that can be had.

We buy best quality of bacon and salt meats. Fresh vegetables twice a week. We buy anything the farmers have to sell, that we can make anything on. Special price on cream, No. 1 32c per lb. No. 2 29c per lb.

**HERBERT C. HILL**  
"Treating the people square"

## Take A Peep

The newspapers of every community are doing the most of the fighting in favor of local business and against the mail order houses of the country. To reward the local press for its loyal and consistent support, many of the business men of this and every other community in Kansas are buying their printing and blanks from mail order houses. Every dollar sent out of town for the purchase of any material that is sold here is added to the resources that the business men of other cities are using to fight the growth and expansion of business in Salina. The papers are going to keep right on doing their duty to the home people and they have the undoubted right to expect patronage and support in return - Salina (Kan.) Union.

## An Inconsiderate Merchant

In a small Indiana town we merchants have occasion to wish that a neighbor merchant would repent of some of his selfishness and mend his ways. He is one of the leading merchants of the town and has a well-established business of long standing. He is so afraid that he will lose a penny. On legal holidays, with Christmas included he will not join with the other merchants and take for himself a full holiday. He keeps his store open and makes deliveries of sales a half of the day, thus spoiling it for any of the employees who might want to spend it out of town. Also on Saturday night winter and summer, he insists upon making deliveries just as late in the night, or as early on Sunday morning as the people come into his store and give orders or telephone them in.

His persistence in doing business this way, makes it impossible to unite the merchants and establish uniform rules of running the business. If he could or would realize that people will buy when the stores are open, and if they can get groceries delivered after six o'clock on Saturday they will get their orders in earlier, he would not lose one penny by it, and would make life easier and happier for himself, his employees, and his merchant neighbors - American.

There are two things that permit of a man stopping work, one willed and one against will. The accumulation of wealth permits a man to say when he is willing to stop work. Physical incapacitation demands it. Will this demand find you without money in the bank.

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

Protect Your Valuables

**THE**

**First State Bank**

Ivey Duncan will appreciate your support for County and District Clerk of Gray County.

Miss Sue Stribling of Pompa visited Monday and Tuesday in Miami with relatives.

"Remember" I. E. Duncan will appreciate your support for Clerk of Gray County.

## For Sale

A-1 milk cow and heifer calf, see W. E. Lutz, at City Market

**HOGS \$8.65.**

**I will pay you \$8.65**

For your fat hogs delivered at Miami this week.

C. S. Seiber.

**WILL OLD AGE**

**FIND**

**YOU**

**DRUDGING**

**ALONG**

There are two things that permit of a man stopping work, one willed and one against will. The accumulation of wealth permits a man to say when he is willing to stop work. Physical incapacitation demands it. Will this demand find you without money in the bank.

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## Up-To-Date

### BUSINESS MEN

Do all their business through the medium of the bank

Their bank book shows every cent they deposit

Their checks show every cent they pay out, and are the safest receipt given

Why not conduct your business in a manner that all successful business men conduct theirs?

Come in and get a bank book and give it a trial

**THE BANK OF MIAMI**

(Incorporated)

Roberts County Depository

# MEMORIAL

# THE TURMOIL

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

Author of "Monsieur Beaucaire," "The Man From Home," "The Conquest of Canaan," etc.

Illustrations by FRANK PARKER



PHOTO BY FRANK TOWNNER

## WITH THE "BOYS" IN SOLDIERS' HOME

Veterans Reminiscent of the Glories and Hardships That Were Theirs During the Great Civil Conflict.

SATED on the benches in the sun were a bunch of "the boys"—a part of the 5,000 living at the National Old Soldiers' home at Dayton, O.; comrades of the 11,000 sleeping beneath the row upon row of marble slabs, all precisely alike, just beyond the barracks.

"The boys"—yes. The fifty years or more between "be hanged!" James D. Newberry, being wheeled about in a chair, was "Jim" again back in Kentucky, just "goin' on twenty," and letting his folks, who were "rebs," get mad at him if they wanted to; Peter Buolt, his eighty-three-year-old shrunken body wrapped tight in an army overcoat, was a dashing young Frenchman exulting at Toledo; and Israel Wirts, with a crippled right ankle from a wound at Peach Tree creek, and hobbling on crutches, was once more seventeen and the best foot racer around Palestine, O.

"There were fine girls in those days," mused John Lynch, pulling at his gray goatee, "and I'll never forget the one that I took buggy riding the moonlight night before us boys left New York state. I was living in a little town on the Hudson river and was captain of a boat, the Bella, if I wasn't but nineteen years old. I had come down the river with a load of lumber, and on getting back in town I got hold of a New York newspaper. In it I read of the battle of Bull Run. Coming up on Main street I found all the boys were talking about it. There were 13 of us in the gang and they said they would go if I would. That night we all took our sweethearts for a buggy ride and then had refreshments at Miss Duffy's ice cream parlor. We boys—merchants and farmers' sons, not a one of us over twenty—were all combing our hair like General McClellan. Gad, those girls! I can see them now in their crinolines, and they all backed us to the limit about leaving.

**Captured in "Wilderness."**

"Well, it was along about this time of the year—early in May—that we boys who had chummed together up in New York state were pressing through the woods in the battle of the Wilderness. The trees were so thick that we couldn't see into them 30 feet. The commander of our division was to blame. He let himself be outflanked. All at once I heard firing behind us and I knew we had gone too far. I hadn't any more than looked around than I heard a 'Johnny' say: "Put that gun up, Yank. Put it up or I'll blow h—l out of you!" "The fellows who had cornered us were boys just like ourselves except

that they had on butternut uniforms. Why, when we rode with them on top of box cars, on the way to Andersonville, I had a knife they wanted. They could have taken it away from me, but they insisted on giving me \$800 in confederate greenbacks for it. Afterward I gave the \$800 for a watermelon, and we ate it—red, white, green, and all.

**Took His Sombrero.**

"Course we didn't know we were going to a place like Andersonville when those 'Johnnies' told us to hold up our hands, but there were a dozen of them to our one and we didn't argue. They took us back of their lines that night and corralled us on a beautiful meadow and we slept fine. I was wearing a sombrero that my brother had sent me from a Fifth avenue shop, and one of the guards came up and grabbed it. It made me so mad that I told him I could lick him, but he just laughed. I had to go bareheaded until the next day, when I picked an old cavalry cap out of the ditch. Wore that cap all through Andersonville with the sun beating down. You know what Andersonville was. "I'll never forget that little curly-headed Ninlan Fox. Saw him lying in the bushes there in the wilderness.

**MEMORIAL DAY**

Hats off! 'Tis here they make Their last, unbroken camp, No bugles shall them wake, For them no war-steeds chime, The captain and his troop, The corporal and his squad Form one all-equal group Beneath the peaceful sod.

Hats off! For here they come— Those others, still on guard, Who follow to the drum, By time and tempest scared, The private and his chief, The blouse and chevroned sleeve— Together ranked in grief, As comrades joined, to grieve.

Hats off! Unto the van! Hats off! Unto the rear! They mingle, man and man, In memory, and 'midst tear, Now sadly sounds the "taps!" Slow moves the guard away, Again are drawn the flaps, Until another May.

Looked as if he'd just laid down to go to sleep until I turned him over and saw the place in his forehead where the bullet had gone through. All I could do for him was to take his trinkets—a picture, a testament, and a few other little things—and see that they were sent back home. Want many of my chums left to get to Andersonville, and three of them that did get there never came out.

At the end of the row of benches a robin hopped from a bush where purple lilacs nodded, and it chirped as if the first spring the world had ever known was the one at hand. William Scott, his beard gray and his eyes dim, cleared his throat and pointed with his cane in the moist earth.

**Made Mary Anxious.**

"We was about here when Pickett's division came out of the woods here and charged up to within 1,500 yards of the batteries was," he explained, tracing a map on the ground.

"They came onto a rail fence and tried to pull it down. When they found they couldn't tear the fence down they started to climb over it. Then we poured canister into 'em. We mowed 'em down like grass. But I tell you at first there at Gettysburg I thought they was goin' to get us. They hadn't stopped for anything, and their yell was enough to make your heart freeze. Did you ever hear the rebel yell? It sounded just like a lot of women yellin', but when we saw 'em waver and fall back—then we yelled.

"It was the liveliest Fourth of July I ever saw. It was 'load and fire' as quick as we could. I was a corporal in charge of a gun and there were twenty men lost in our battery. Goin' down the Baltimore pike after the fight and after the rain the gutters was runnin' with blood. When Mary heard about Gettysburg and knew I was in it she was pretty anxious, I guess.

**Wanted Him to "Stick."**

"Mary? Oh, she lived up in Wilkes-Barre, where I enlisted from as a kid. I was only seventeen and was working as a patternmaker when the war broke out. Three of my brothers had gone before. I'll never forget how the band played 'The Girl I Left Behind Me.' After I'd gone Mary wrote to me a good deal and said she wished I was home, and still she wanted me to stick till it was over. When I got a piece of shell in my leg at Spottsylvania I didn't think for a while there was goin' to be any goin' home. But, pshaw, 'twant' long after that that I helped the boys raid a sutler, two miles outside the camp. He'd been overchargin' us pretty stiff. I ran the whole two miles in the dark that night, luggin' a big box. Thought I had a prize. Ha, huh!—that box was full of pepper!

"Mary hardly knew me when I got home. You see, when I left I didn't have any whiskers on my face, but I wa'n't long lettin' her know who I was and we didn't waste much time about gettin' married. Dear girl, wish I could see her now."

**Reinterments at Gettysburg.**

The work of reinterring the dead on the field of Gettysburg began on the twenty-seventh of October, 1863, and was completed on the eighteenth of the following March. The number reburied was thirty-five hundred and seventy-five. This does not mean that even half the dead were found, for the whole field was dotted with graves. In reinterring the bodies in the cemetery every effort was made to discover the identity of the men and this in many cases was done and the relatives of the dead soldier had his remains taken home, the identification being made through articles found on his body. An entry of each article found was made. These things are kept and numbered to correspond with the number of the gravestone of him upon whose body the articles were found. The following is an example of the record:

John Sykes—Ambrotype of a young girl; sixty cents; comb.

Unknown—Pocketbook; lock of brown hair; picture of man supposed to be his father.

Here is a new story we are pleased to announce as our next serial—a story we believe is just a little better than anything that any newspaper has ever before been able to offer its readers.

To read *The Turmoil* is to know Bibbs, and to know Bibbs is a pleasure you should not deny yourself, for in the range of fiction you have never met his counterpart; Bibbs stands alone—a unique personality, distinctively human withal, and a young man you will never forget.

Bibbs Sheridan is the central figure in the story, the scene of which is laid in a middle West metropolis that prides itself on its bigness. Everything is done on a big scale. It worships the god of Bigness. To be big is to be wonderful—the bigger the more wonderful. One of the city's representative citizens is Jim Sheridan, uncouth, ignorant, and even at times vulgar, but a big manufacturer and extremely wealthy. He is the personification of Materialism. To him the smoke of the big city is the very breath of life. He revels in it. He loves the very soot that soils his linen.

Sheridan has three sons; Bibbs, the youngest, is looked upon as a weakling and has this fact impressed upon him by his father. He is frail, imaginative, of a poetic temperament, a dreamer of dreams, with no desire for the rush and bustle of business. After the death of the oldest son and misfortune to the other, Sheridan determines to break Bibbs to the shop and the business.

Of course there is a girl in the story. How the plans of the old man work out and how Bibbs enters into the scheme of things, provides a story most delightful, and a more tender, well-thought, delicate romance you have not read in many a day.

## THE TURMOIL

Is Tarkington's Best Story! You Must Read It!

Watch for the First Installment in This Paper

# The BALL of FIRE

By **GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER**  
and **LILLIAN CHESTER**

ILLUSTRATED BY **C. D. RHODES**

CHAPTER XXIX—Continued.

"The decision does not lay in your hands, Doctor Boyd," drawled a nasal voice with an unconcealed sneer in it. It was clean-shaven old Joseph G. Clark, who was not disturbed, in so much as the parting of one hair, by all the adverse criticism of him which had filled column upon column of the daily press for the past few days. "The rector has never, in the history of Market Square church, been given the control of its finances. He has invariably been hired to preach the gospel."

Sargent, Cunningham, Manning, and even Van Ploon looked at Clark in surprise. He was not given to open reproof. Chisholm manifested no astonishment. He sat quietly in his chair, his fingers idly drumming on the edge of the table, but his mutton-chop beard was pink from the reddening of the skin beneath.

"The present rector of Market Square church means to have a voice in its deliberations so long as he is the rector!" announced that young man emphatically, and Jim Sargent looked up at him with a jerk of his head. Rev. Smith Boyd was pale this afternoon, but there was a something shining through his pallor which made the face alive; and the something was not temper. Rufus Manning, clasping his silvery beard with a firm grip, smiled encouragingly at the tall young orator. "I have said that I have, so far as I am concerned, relinquished the building of the cathedral," the rector went on. "For this there are two reasons. The first is that its building will bring us farther away from the very purpose for which the church was founded; the worship of God with a humble and a contrite heart! I am ready to confess that I found, on rigid self-analysis, my leading motive in urging the building of the new cathedral to have been vanity. I am also ready to confess, on behalf of my congregation and vestry, that their leading motive was vanity!"

"You have no authority to speak for me," interrupted Chisholm, his mutton-chops now red.

"Splendor is no longer the exclusive property of religion," resumed the rector, paying no attention to the interruption. "If I thought, however, that the building of that cathedral would promote the spread of the gospel in a degree commensurate with the outlay, I would still be opposed to the erection of the building; for the money does not belong to us!"

"Go right on and develop our conscience," approved Manning, smiling up at the old walnut-beamed ceiling with its carved cherub brackets.

"The money belongs to Vedder court," declared the rector; "to the distorted moral cripples which Market Square church, through the accident of commerce, has taken under her wing. Gentlemen, in the recent revelations concerning the vast industrial interests of the world, I have seen the whole blackness of modern corporate methods; and Market Square church is a corporation! I wish to ask you, in how far the Market Square church has been swayed, in its commercial dealings, by moral considerations?"

He paused, and glanced from man to man of his vestry. Sargent and Manning, the former of whom knew his plans and the latter of whom had been waiting for them to mature, smiled at him in perfect accord. Nicholas Van Ploon sat quite placidly, with his hands folded over his creaseless vest. Willis Cunningham, stroking his sparse brown Vandike, looked uncomfortable, as if he had suddenly been introduced into a rude brawl; but his eye roved occasionally to Nicholas Van Ploon, who was two generations ahead of him in the acquisition of wealth, by the prilliant process of allowing property to increase in valuation. Chisholm glared.

"You'll not find any money which is not tainted," snapped Joseph G. Clark, who regarded money in a strictly impersonal light. "The very dollar you have in your pocket may have come direct from a brothel."

"Or from Vedder court," retorted the rector. "We have brothels there, though we do not 'officially' know it. We have saloons there; we have gambling rooms there; and from all these filthiest Market Square church reaps its profit! For the glory of God? I care you, Joseph G. Clark, or W. T. Chisholm, to answer me that question in the affirmative! No decent man would conduct the business of a saloon, for the reason that it would stain his soul as a gentleman; and it is a shameful thing that a gentleman should have finer ethics than a Christian church! In the beginning, I was not aware of this matter! It was only when I wished to be rid of our responsibility in Vedder court that I urged the conversion of that property into a cathedral. We can do ourselves of the responsibility of Vedder court! If it were possible to send the church to hell, Market Square church would be eternally damned if it took this added guilt upon

"This talk is absurd," declared Chisholm. "The city has taken Vedder court away from us."

"Only the property," quickly corrected Rufus Manning, turning to Chisholm with sharpness in his deep blue eyes. "If you will remember, I told you this same thing before Doctor Boyd came to us. I have waited ever since his arrival for him to develop to this point, and I wish to announce myself as solidly supporting his views."

"Your own will not bear inspection!" charged Clark, turning to Manning with a scowl.

"I'll range up at the judgment seat with you!" flamed Manning. "We're both old enough to think about that!"

Joseph G. Clark jumped to his feet and, leaning across the table, shook a thin forefinger at Manning.

"I have been attacked enough on the point of my moral standing!" he declared, his high-pitched nasal voice quavering with an anger he had held below the explosive point during the most of his life. "I can stand the attacks of a sensational press, but when spiteful criticism follows me into my own vestry, almost in the sacred shadow of the altar itself, I am compelled to protest! I wish to state to this vestry, once and for all, that my moral status is above reproach, and that my conduct has been such as to receive the commendation of my Maker! Because it has pleased Divine Providence to place in my hands the distribution of the grain of the fields, I am constantly subject to the attacks of envy and malice! It has gone so far that I, last night, received from Rev. Smith Boyd, a request to resign from this vestry!" He paused in triumph on that, as if he had made against Rev. Smith Boyd a charge of such ghastly infamy that the young rector must shrivel before his eyes. "I have led a blameless life! I have never smoked nor drunk! I have paid every penny I ever owed and fulfilled every promise I ever made. I have obeyed the gospel and partaken of the sacraments, and the Divine Being has rewarded me abundantly! He has chosen me, because of my faithful stewardship, to gather the food of earth from its sources and feed it to the mouths of the hungry; and I shall not depart from my stewardship in this church, because I am here, as I am everywhere, by the will of God!"

Perhaps W. T. Chisholm was not shocked by this blasphemy, but the dismay of it sat on every other face, even on that of Nicholas Van Ploon, who was compelled to dig deep to find his ethics.

"You infernal old thief!" wondered Manning, recovering from his amazement. "Was it Divine Providence which directed you to devise the scheme whereby the railroads paid you two dollars rebate on every car of wheat you shipped, and a dollar bonus on every car of wheat your competitors shipped? I could give you a string of sins as long as the catechism and you dare not deny one of them, because I can prove them on you! And yet you have the effrontery to say that a Divine Providence would establish you in your monopoly, by such scoundrelly means as you have risen to become the greatest dispenser of self-advertising charities in the world! You propose to ride into heaven on your universities and your libraries, and on the fact that you never smoked nor drank nor swore nor gambled; but when you come face to face with this horrible new god you have created, a deity who would permit you to attain wealth by the vile methods you have used, you will find him with a pitchfork in his hands! I am glad that Doctor Boyd, though knowing your vindictive record, has had bravery enough to demand your resignation from this vestry! I hope he receives it!"

Joseph G. Clark had remained standing, and his head shook, as with palsy, while he listened to the charge of Manning. He was a very old man, and it had been quite necessary for him to restrain his passions throughout his life.

"You will go first!" he shouted at Manning. "I am impregnable; but you have no business on this vestry! You can be removed at any time an examination is ordered, for I have heard you, we have all heard you, deny the immaculate conception, and thereby the divinity of Christ, in whom alone there is salvation!"

A hush like death fell on the vestry. Rev. Smith Boyd was the first to break the ghastly silence.

"Gentlemen," said he, "I do not think that we are in a mood today for further discussion. I suggest that we adjourn."

His voice seemed to distract the attention of Clark from Manning, at whom he had been glowering. He turned on Rev. Smith Boyd the remainder of the wrath which marked his first break into senility.

"As for you!" he snarled, "you will keep your fingers out of matters which do not concern you! You were hired to preach the gospel, and you will confine your attention to that occupation, preaching just what you find sane-

tioned in this book; nothing more, nothing less!" and taking a small volume which lay on the table, he tossed it in front of Rev. Smith Boyd.

It was the Book of Common Prayer, containing, in the last pages, the articles of Faith.

Clark seized his hat and coat, and strode out of the door, followed by the red-faced Chisholm, who had also been asked to resign. Nicholas Van Ploon rose, and shook hands with Rev. Smith Boyd.

"Sargent has told me about your plan for the new tenements," he stated. "I am in favor of buying the property."

"We'll swing it for you, Boyd," promised Jim Sargent. "I've been talking with some of the other members, and they seem to favor the idea that the new Vedder court will be a great monument. There'll be no such magnificent charity in the world, and no such impressive sacrifice as giving up that cathedral! I think Cunningham will be with us, when it comes to a vote."

"Certainly," interposed Nicholas Van Ploon. "We don't need to make any profit from those tenements. The normal increase in ground value will be enough."

"Yes," said Cunningham slowly. "I am heartily in favor of the proposition."

"Coming along, doctor?" invited Manning, going for his coat and hat.

"No, I think not," decided Rev. Smith Boyd quietly.

He was sitting at the edge of the table facing the Good Shepherd, at the edge of whose robe still sparkled crystalline light, and in his two hands he thoughtfully held the Book of Common Prayer.

## CHAPTER XXX.

### Hand in Hand.

Rev. Smith Boyd walked slowly out into the dim church, with the little volume in his hand. The afternoon sun had sunk so low that the illumination from the stained-glass windows was cut off by the near buildings, and the patches of ruby and of sapphire, of emerald and of topaz, glowed now near the tops of the slender columns, or mellowed the dusky spaces up amid the arches.

It was hushed and silent there, deserted, and far from the thoughts of men. The young rector walked slowly up the aisle to a pew in the corner near the main entrance, and sat down, still with the little Book of Common Prayer in his hand, and in the book, the Articles of Religion. From them alone must he preach; nothing more and nothing less. That was the duty for which he was hired. His own mind, his own intelligence, the reason and the spirit and the soul which God had given him were for no other use than the clever support of the things which were printed here. And who had formulated these articles? Men; men like himself.

Rev. Smith Boyd suddenly made the discovery that he was not preaching God! He was preaching the church and its creed!

Startled, now, he went through the thirty-nine Articles of Religion, one by one, slowly, thoughtfully, and with a quickened conscience. Reason knocked at the door of Faith, and entered; but it did not drive out Faith. They sat side by side, but each gave something to the other. No, rather, Reason stripped the mask from Faith, tore away the disguising cloak, and displayed her in all her simple beauty, sweet and gentle and helpful. What was the faith he had been called upon to teach? Faith in the thirty-nine Articles of Religion! This had been cleverly substituted by the organizers of an easy profession, for faith in God, which latter was too simple of comprehension for the purposes of any organization.

For a long time Rev. Smith Boyd sat in the corner pew, and when he had closed the book, all that had been behind the wall of his mind came out, and was sorted into heaps, and the bad discarded and the good retained. He found a wonderful relief in that. He had lived with a secret chamber in his heart, hidden even from himself, and now that he had opened the door, he felt free. Above him, around him, within him, was the presence of God, infinite, tender, easy of understanding; and from that God, his God, the one which should walk with him through life his friend and comforter and counselor, he stripped every shred of pretense and worthless form and useless ceremony!

"I believe in God the Creator; the Maker of my conscience; my Friend and Father." The creed of Gall!

For a moment the rector stood, tall and erect, then he stretched forth his arms:

"I know that my Redeemer liveth!" he said, and sank to his knees.

Two high points he had kept in his faith, points never to be shaken; the existence of his creator, his mercy and his love, and the divinity of his son, who died, was crucified and buried, and on the third day arose to ascend into heaven. Reason could not deny that citadel in a man born to the necessity of faith! Man must believe some one thing. If it was as easy, as he had once set forth, to believe in the biblical account of the creation of the world as to believe in a pre-existent chaos, out of which evolved the spirit of life, and all its marvels of growing trees and flying birds and reasoning men, it was as easy to go one step further, and add the son to the father and to the holy ghost! Even chaos must have been created!

Fully satisfied, Rev. Smith Boyd walked into the vestry, and wrote his resignation from the rectorship of Market Square church, for he could no longer teach, and preach, faith—in the

thirty-nine articles of religion! With-in his grasp he had held a position of wealth, of power, of fame! He scarcely considered their loss; and in the ease with which he relinquished them, he knew that he was self-absolved from the charge of using his conscience as a ladder of ambition! If personal vanity had entered into his desire to build the new cathedral, it had been incidental, not fundamental. It made him profoundly happy to know this with positiveness.

He called up the house of Jim Sargent, and asked for Gall.

"Come over," he invited her. "I want to see you very much. I'm in the church. Come in through the vestry."

"All right," was the cheerful reply. "I'll be there in a minute."

He had been very shy! He was tremendously pleased with himself! He had kept out of his voice all the longing, and all the exultation, and all the love! He would not trust even one vibration of his secret to a cold telephone wire!

He set the door of the vestry open wide. Within the church, the organist had conquered that baffling run in the mighty prelude of Bach, and the great dim spaces up amid the arches were pulsing in ecstasy with the tremendous harmony. Outside, upon the background of the celestial strain, there rose a fluttering, a twittering, a cooing. The doves of spring had returned to the vestry yard.

Just a moment and Gall appeared, poised in the doorway, with a filmy pink scarf about her shoulders, a simple frock of delicate gray upon her slender figure, her brown hair waving about her oval face, a faint flush upon her cheeks, her brown eyes sparkling, her red lips smiling up at him.

He had intended to tell her much, but instead, he folded her in his arms, and she nestled there, content. For a long, happy moment they stood, lost to the world of thought; and then she looked up at him, and laughed.

"I knew it from your voice," she said.

He laughed with her; then he grew grave, but there was the light of the great happiness in his gravity.

"I have resigned," he told her.

That was a part of what she had known.

"And not for me!" she exclaimed. It was not a question. She saw that in him was no doubt, no quandary, no struggle between faith and disbelief.

"I see my way clearly," he smiled down at her; "and there are no thorns to cut for me. I shall never change."

"And we shall walk hand in hand about the greatest work in the world," she softly reminded him, and there were tears in her eyes. "But what work shall that be, Ted?" She looked up at him for guidance, now.

"To shed into other lives some of the beauty which blossoms in our own," he replied, walking with her in-



He Folded Her in His Arms.

to the great dim nave, where the shadows still quivered with the under-echoes of the mighty Bach prelude. "I have been thinking much of the many things you have said to me," he told her, "and particularly of the need, not for a new religion, but for a re-birth of the old; that same new impulse towards the better and the higher life which Christ brought into the world. I have been thinking on the mission of him, and it was the very mission to the need of which you have held so firmly. He came to clear away the thorns of creed which had grown up between the human heart and God! The brambles have grown again. The time is almost ripe, Gall, for the second coming."

She glanced at him, startled.

"For a new voice in the wilderness," she wondered.

"Not yet," he answered. "We have signs in the hearts of men, for there is a great awakening of the public conscience throughout the world; but before the day of harvest arrives, we must have a sign in the sky. No great spiritual revival has ever swept the world without its attendant supernatural phenomena, for mysticism is a part of religion, and will be to the end of time. Reason, by the very nature of itself, realizes its own limitations, and demands something beyond its understanding upon which to hang its faith. It is the need of faith which distinguishes the soul from the mind."

"A sign," mused Gall, her eyes aglow with the majesty of the thought.

"It will come," he assured her, with the calm presence of prophecy itself. "As no great spiritual revival has

ever swept the world without its attendant supernatural phenomena, so no great spiritual revival has ever swept the world without its concentered symbol which men might wear upon their breasts. The cross! What shall be its successor? A ball of fire in the sky? Who knows! If that symbol of man's spiritual rejuvenation, of his renewed nearness to God, were, in reality, a ball of fire, Gall, I would hold it up in the sight of all mankind though it shriveled my arm!"

The thin treble note stole out of the organ loft, pulsing its timid way among the high, dim arches, as if seeking a lodgment where it might fasten its tiny thread of harmony, and grow into a song of new glory, the glory which had been born that day in the two earnest hearts beneath in the avenue of slender columns. The soft light from one of the clerestory windows flooded in on the compassionate son of man above the altar. The very air seemed to vibrate with the new inspiration which had been voiced in the old Market Square church. Gall gazed up at Smith Boyd, with the first content her heart had ever known; content in which there was both earnestness and serenity, to replace all her groping. He met her gaze with eyes in which there glowed the endless love which it is beyond the power of speech to tell. There was a moment of ecstasy, of complete understanding, of the perfect unity which should last throughout their lives. In that harmony, they walked from the canopy of dim arches, out through the vestry, and beneath the door above which perched the two gray doves cooing. For an instant Gall looked back into the solemn depths, and a wistfulness came into her eyes.

"The ball of fire," she mused. "When shall we see it in the sky?"

THE END.

## EVIDENTLY A HOPELESS CASE

Obstinate Man Determined Not to Admit That the Dictograph Had Helped Him.

A certain young man of Columbus who is so hard of hearing that he oftentimes carries a little dictagraph instrument with him to help him follow the conversation of his friends, was among some of his rural relatives last week. There happened to be a farmer in the vicinity who had not heard a word for years. The Columbus man was introduced to him and referred to his little instrument which helped deaf persons, and offered to demonstrate it to him.

"I can't hear through those things. I have tried them all and none of them are any good," he said.

"Put this up to your ear and try it, anyhow," suggested the visitor. The farmer hesitated a while and then put one end of the instrument to his ear. To the surprise of the Columbus man the deaf farmer replied, when asked in a tone hardly above a whisper, "Can you hear what I say?"

"None, I can't hear a word. These things don't do me any good."

"Would you acknowledge it if they would help you?" was then asked him in a still lower tone of voice, and the answer came back promptly: "Certainly I would, but I can't hear a word you say."

The Columbus man put the instrument back in his pocket and said to his rural friend, "A hopeless case."—Columbus Dispatch.

## Flying War Horse.

A correspondent of the Milan "Corriere della Sera" reports the following story:

"An Italian lieutenant recently rode through one of the villages on the Isonzo front. He dismounted before the temporary quarters of the commander of his regiment and tied his horse to a tree. When he entered the house he heard the humming noise of a large Austrian shell and a moment later a terrible explosion followed. The shell had struck a small building on the opposite side of the street. An immense cloud of smoke and dust rose and when it disappeared the horse of the officer was gone.

"The air pressure caused by the explosion had lifted the animal from the ground and thrown it on the flat roof of a nearby house, where it was found almost unhurt. It was no easy job to get the horse to the street again, as this could only be accomplished with the aid of a large crane."

## Origin of Grain as Measure.

The grain, as a measure of weight, has its name from being originally the weight of a grain of wheat. A statute passed in England in 1266 ordained that 32 grains of wheat, taken from the middle of the ear and well dried, should make a pennyweight, 12 of which should make an ounce, while 12 ounces were to make a pound.

The pound, therefore, consisted of 7,680 grains. But several centuries later the pennyweight was divided into 24 grains, which makes the troy pound 5,760 grains. The pennyweight was the exact weight of a silver penny. The standard grain was prescribed by act of parliament in the reign of George IV.

## Gene Field's Humor.

Eugene Field often liked a game of whist in the evening, when he could "drop in" and was not "specially invited." One Sunday night when leaving the house of a friend he called out loudly, for the benefit of the rigid church members connected with the McCormick Theological seminary, across the street: "No, Charles Henry, I shall never play poker with you again on Sunday night," much to the chagrin of Charles Henry, a model man who never indulged in poker on Sunday or any other night.—Elsie F. Weil, in McBride's Magazine.

## TEXAS NEWS BRIEFS

Common school district No. 1, Ward county, which includes the town of Barstow, has voted an issue of \$18,000 schoolhouse bonds.

The school census for 1916 for Lampasas county, just completed, shows 2,649 and the town of Lampasas 651 pupils.

A road bond election for \$75,000 is to be held at Crisp, Bristol and Alsdorf on June 17, according to an order issued by the commissioners' court of Ellis county.

Clarence, the 9-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Cash of Ennis, fell into a wash pot of boiling water. His entire body was submerged except his left arm and head.

Grayson county orchardists report that the fruit crop of that county will be up to the average in quantity this year, while the quality promises to be improved.

The statement of Mexia's three banks, just published, shows that there is on deposit subject to individual check \$453,115.02.

The Denton county commissioners' court has placed an order for a ten-ton silo to be erected on the county farm.

The contract has been let for a \$10,000 school building at Blackwell and work is to begin as soon as material can be placed on the ground.

The congressional flood control committee, which will leave Washington on May 20 to spend a week in Texas, will be given an urgent invitation to visit Dallas. The committee is composed of 20 members of the house of representatives. It will enter the State at Galveston and will visit Houston and a number of other points, investigating flood conditions along various Texas streams. C. W. Martin recently assumed

control of the Athens Tile company and after complete reorganization the company will be known as the Athens Tile and Silo company. Extensive improvements have been made and the company began operations, manufacturing hollow building tile, fire brick and silo tile.

Tarrant county commissioners canvassed the returns of the \$85,000 levee bond election and declared the result to be 49 votes in favor of the bonds and 21 against them. The levee commissioners will now proceed to arrange for the disposal of the bond issue and with the proceeds will complete the levee, which now extends for a distance of about 12 miles along the west bank of the Trinity.

Apparently dead for 25 minutes, a baby girl born was restored to life with the aid of a pulmotor. The child is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Love, 1409 Pennsylvania avenue, Dallas. Forty minutes after the pulmotor had been applied and oxygen given the child opened her eyes, kicked her hands and feet and her flesh which had turned black during the minutes of seeming death, changed to the pink of health.

Officers for the ensuing year were elected and Dallas was chosen again as the meeting place for the Texas Retail Jewelers' association at the closing session in Dallas. Following are the officers elected: E. L. Pike, Dallas, president; Ed. Salzman, Galveston, vice president; Emil Meyer, Groesbeck, secretary (re-elected); Fred Studer, Waco, treasurer.

One thousand army mounts are to be bought on the Fort Worth market, according to announcement made by R. E. Nix, horse and mule dealer, who has closed the contract with the United States government.

Precinct No. 1, which embraces Athens, will begin building \$100,000 worth of good roads. Precinct No. 3, which embraces Murchison and Brownsboro, will begin in the next 30 days building \$50,000 worth of good roads.

Contract has been let for paving Main and intersecting streets at Pittsburg. The \$100,000 good roads bonds have been approved and will be sold at once.

More than 54 tons—109,095 pounds—of food products were condemned and destroyed during the last city fiscal year at Dallas by City Chemist N. C. Hamner's division, according to the annual report of Charles Savielle, Director of Sanitation, submitted to Mayor Lindsay.

A double primary, for Dallas county will cost about \$10,000, according to estimates based on the cost of the last single primary. That primary cost over \$4,600, the wages of election officers alone being \$3,500.

The farmers and stockmen around Carrollton, Texas, are making preparations for their annual wool sale, which will occur May 18. Last year there was marketed on the annual wool sales day about \$5,000 worth of wool.



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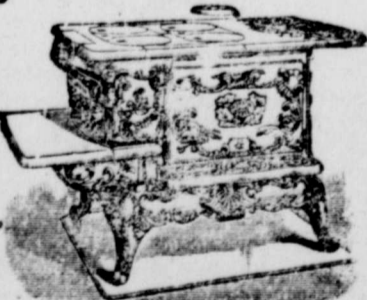
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MIAMI, TEX., May, 25 1916

The Canadian Record reached us this week 16 pages strong with one of the best editions we have seen lately. The special booster edition was gotten out for the benefit of their trades excursion to the north, and is one worthy of much mention.

#### JUNIOR CLASS

Subject: My money and Missions  
Scripture reading Matt. 6:19-24  
by leader Tier Kubik  
Prayer, Song  
Give to God first, Prov. 3:9-10  
Lena Lyons.  
His gift and mine, Flora Philpott  
Give liberally, 2 Cor. 8:6-7, Audrey Cooper  
What a dollar will do, James Philpott.  
Song  
God gives to us Matt. 5:14-18  
Adie Coffee  
What to give, Lucy Tally.  
A great gift, Luke 31:1-4, Alise George  
Give time and service, Louise Hoffer  
A rule for giving, 1 Cor. 16:2, Bessie Coffee.  
Give self, paper Edna Jones.  
Song, business, benediction.

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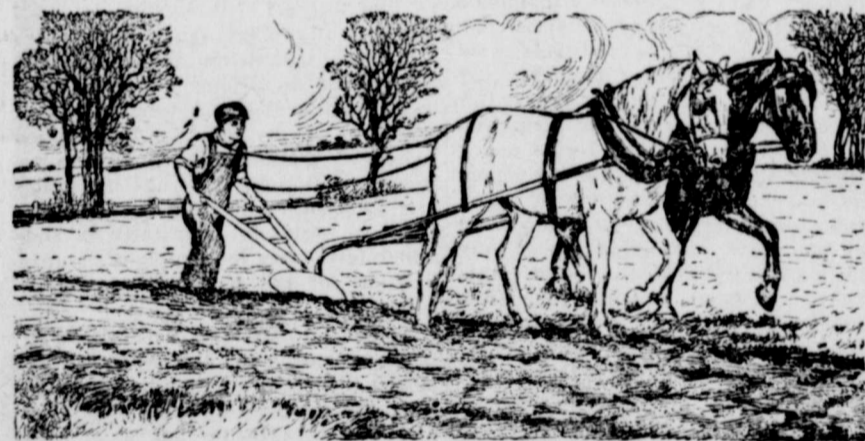
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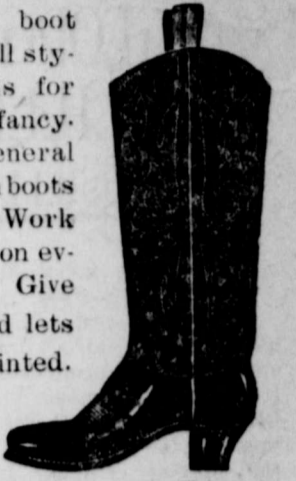
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1 lb. can Calumet	85c
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1 gal. can of peaches 45c	1 gal. can Logon berries 50c
1 gal. can black berries 55c	5 lbs. good coffee \$1.00
Any kind dried fruit, per pound	10c
1.00 can Ready money coffee	90c
1.00 Gold Plumé Coffee	90c

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14—East Bound	10:14 P. m. daily

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

## CITY MARKET



Can supply your wants in fresh and smoked meats I also have Fresh home made bread daily from the Bakery.

Fresh Vegetables every Wednesday and Friday and Fish Thursdays p.m. Phone your orders before 10 o'clock a.m. and 4 o'clock p.m.

Your patronage is solicited and will be appreciated.

Country produce wanted



W. E. LUTZ

Mrs. Owen Boney of Ideal is here this week visiting her sister Mrs. Ben Talley and other relatives and friends.

Mrs. Lee Cunningham moved to her farm this week. Jim Keffer will live in her house this summer.

O. C. Elford moved to his ranch this week and will spend the summer there

I. Brizendine had his things moved to Pampa this week where he is first trick operator.

Miss Fleda Osborne left yesterday for Goldbusk. She attended school here this winter.

Miss Wilmyrth Dial came in last night from Loan Oak where she has been visiting.

Mrs. Jim Wells entertained her piano class Thursday of last week with a splendid luncheon.

Miss Mandalene Osborne from Cheyenne, Okla. came in Monday for a visit with Miami Relatives.

Mrs. Ed Giblett's father, E. L. Tupper of Kansas visited her this week.

Misses Jessie and Nina Severson came in this week from Clarendon school.

T. M. Cunningham, wife and also brother Jim left yesterday for Rochester, Minn. where Mrs. Cunningham goes for treatment.

The Kindergarten class will give a program tonight at the Methodist church. Come out.

S. D. Park of Mobeetie was over last week making some farm loans near Miami. Mr. Park is one of the big loan men in this part of the country.

D. S. Christopher and wife came in last week from Dalworth Park where they have been visiting for some time.

Miss Pearl Christopher, Messers Clarice Wren and Bill Tolbert returned last week from Clarendon where they have been attending school.

S. J. Pryor ordered the Chief and Dallas News sent to A. W. Doggett, Charlott, N. C.

Mrs. Claude Locke of Pampa visited relatives in Miami last of week.

Judge and Mrs. T. M. Cunningham made the round trip to Woodward, Okla. Friday

Mr. and Mrs. Will Goffinett and Mammie Bergmon visited in Memphis first of the week.

J. W. Philpott made a business trip to Ft. Worth, first of the week.

Joe Snyres and wife and Miss Eura Hudapeth left first of this week for a visit in Denton County.

Misses Cook, Wallace, Mundell and Simpson, four of our teachers left first of the week for their respective homes, after a most satisfactory term of teaching in our public school.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Baird and Miss Helen left first of the week for Denton where they attend the commencement exercises of C. I. A., and from where Miss Pauline Baird is graduated this year.

Joe Cunningham and H. Russell were among the families moving back to their farms this week, who have been in for school.

## An Explanation

Since some people seem to think that the invitation extended to E. J. Pickens to address the graduates on last Friday night was a political scheme to forward the interests of Mr. Pickens, I wish to state that I alone am responsible for his coming and that no man, set of men, woman or child was consulted about the matter.

This is the way the invitation came about and the mere facts are sufficient to convince and unprejudiced mind

At the close of school 1915 when Mr. Pickens presented the diplomas in a short talk of 5 or 10 minutes and someone suggested that he be invited to address the class the following year. I took it upon myself to extend to him the invitation which he accepted. At that time I had not the slightest idea that he would be a candidate for office. A few weeks ago when it became necessary that we know who would make the class address, I had in mind Rev. B. F. Fronabarger of Canyon, my old teacher and the man who inspired me as no other has. As Miss Cook was going up to Institute, she was asked to speak to him about his coming, however before she left, I remembered that Mr. Pickens had been invited and she was asked not to speak to him until we could hear from Mr. Pickens. As Mrs. Wren was in Canadian on a visit to her daughter, she saw Mr. Pickens who informed her that he remembered he had promised and that he would be present. These are absolute facts.

Respect.

G. L. Wren

Miss Hattie Coffee came in last week from Blue Mt. Miss., where she has been attending school.

On Sunday May 21st, the Philanthian class of the Baptist Sunday School, reorganized and changed their name to Fidelis. The new officers elected, were, Mrs. Fortenberry, Pres; Miss Lorene Osborne, 1st v-pres; Mrs. Clarence Locke, 2nd v-pres, Miss Mammie Bergeman, sec'y., Miss Myrtle Matthews, treas., Mrs. Wells, teacher and Miss Hattie Coffee, reporter. With 20 members present, many interesting subjects were discussed by Mrs. Fortenberry in interest of the class. We hope to have a good attendance each Sunday, and extend a most cordial invitation to all who are not members of other classes, to come and work with us.

## SUNBEAM BAND

2:30 p m May 28th

Subject: Boys of the Bible  
Scripture reading, Gen. 21:5-9, leader, Lillian Trowbridge  
Song  
Prayer  
The cheerful boy, Isaiah 21:5.  
Polk Wells  
The ambitious boy Joseph. Gen. 37:5-8, Andrew Jones  
Song  
The devout boy Samuel, 1 Sam. 2:18, Lois Wells  
The Patriotic boy David, 1 Sam. 17:40, Beulah Boney  
Song  
The heroic boy Daniel, 1 Dan. 1:8, Raderick Kubik.  
Song, Business, benediction.



Most men are cranks about their hose They want hose that will wear well, look well and are comfortable. They insist on these qualities whether they can save money or not But when they can be sure of getting this kind of hose and at the same time save some money, there is no more to be said.

It takes no arguments to draw them to that store and to that line, ours is that store, the line's Foot Rest. Come and see, Mr. man you will be surprised and pleased.

Muncey's Racket Store

# WE-

Are always at your service and certainly appreciate your business. We have on hand at all times a complete line of fresh groceries. Try them.

**Miami Merc. Co.**  
Wanting your business

# Now-

is the time to have that old machinery repaired, dont wait until you need it.

W. H. ELLIOTT, Blacksmith

# NEW

Line of shoes, hats, caps, shirts, underwear, collars, ties, sox, oh! anything that men wear.

Have your old suit made new.

**The Toggery**  
J. E. MARTIN, Prop.



Panhandle Hardware & Implement dealers Association, Amarillo May 22-24, on sale May 21 22 \$3.70 round trip  
Texas Press Association El Paso Tickets on sale June 4 5 limit 12 \$23.10 round trip  
Summer School State Normal San Marcos. Tickets on sale May 28 to 31, limit August 6th, one and a third fare round trip  
State Democratic Convention San Antonio, tickets on sale May 21-22, limited to 27, one and a third fare round trip  
**J. M. KEFFER, Agent,**

**FRECKLES**

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.  
There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning, and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.  
Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

Particulars Wanted.  
Lawyer—Are you married?  
Lady Witness—No; I'm unmarried.  
Lawyer—What judge unmarried you?

**The Strong Withstand the Heat of Summer Better Than the Weak**  
Old people who are feeble, and younger people who are weak, will be strengthened and enabled to go through the depressing heat of summer by taking regularly Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the whole system. Soc.

Simple Enough.  
"When do you think peace will come?"  
"When some of the belligerents send it an invitation."—Detroit Free Press.

Keep Hanford's Balsam in your stable. Adv.

Proprietorship.  
"I won \$50 on the races yesterday."  
"How do you know?"  
"I've got the fifty. I'm going to bet it on a sure thing tomorrow."  
"That brings up the real question. Is it your fifty, or are you only holding it in trust for the bookmakers?"

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

An Artist.  
"How did old Mr. Doppel act when you asked him for his daughter's hand?"  
"Splendidly. I've seen people on the stage who couldn't simulate sorrow better than he did."

**RESINOL SPEEDILY HEALS ITCHING, BURNING SKINS**  
Usually resinol ointment, with resin soap, stops itching at once, quickly and easily heals distressing cases of eczema, rash, ringworm, tetter or similar tormenting skin or scalp eruptions, and clears away pimples, redness, roughness, and dandruff, when other treatments have proven useless.  
Physicians have prescribed resinol for twenty years, while thousands whose skins have been healed say, "What resinol did for us it will do for you." Try it! All druggists sell resinol soap and resinol ointment.—Adv.

Coney Island is to make a \$1,000,000 trolley terminal, work on which will soon be commenced.

After a man has been married about so long he joins the peace-at-any-price advocates.

**ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE FOR THE TROOPS**  
Many war zone hospitals have ordered Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for use among the troops. Shaken into the shoes and used in the foot-bath, Allen's Foot-Ease gives rest and comfort and makes walking a delight. Sold every where. Sec. Try it today. Adv.

What a girl likes about a love letter is the fact that she can keep reading it over and over.

Ninety per cent of Italian boot and shoe factories are equipped with American machinery.

**Stick to your Intentions.**  
Don't put off getting Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh until something happens. Get it now and be prepared for accidents. You will find frequent use for it in your home and in your stable for cuts, burns, bruises and any sore, any lameness. Adv.

A preferred creditor is one who is willing to wait until you get ready to settle.

**FITS, EPILEPSY, FALLING SICKNESS** Stopped Quickly. Fifty years of uninterrupted success of Dr. Kline's Epilepsy Medicine has been proved. **DR. KLINE'S GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY**. DR. KLINE COMPANY, Red Bank, N. J.—Adv.

A great public outrage is rarely as serious or provoking to an individual as a smaller personal outrage.

**MILLIONS USE RED CROSS.**  
Millions of good housewives use Red Cross Ball Blue. Each year its sales increase. The old friends use it and tell others. Red Cross Ball Blue will make your old clothes look like new. Ask your grocer.—Adv.

The speechless lady on a \$20 gold piece is proof positive that silence is golden.

**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.

There are too many sidetracks in connection with the royal road to riches.

For wire cuts use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

A long face gathers but few real friends.

Learning is preferable to work.

# Salome

## The Tender Hearted

A TRUE STORY OF THE  
GETTYSBURG BATTLE  
FOR MEMORIAL DAY



INCE the Confederate troops had occupied the town of Gettysburg all the residents stayed within doors, the children now and then slipping to windows in their curiosity to see the "rebels," as those monsters of distorted imagination went clattering through on their horses or stopped to rest in the shade of the trees which lined the streets. Salome Myers was working with her mother in the sitting room preparing the midday meal. Mrs. Myers was not one to wait and weep at the approach of armed men. She proceeded calmly about her routine housework without waiting.  
For a time Salome wound the strips of linen and cotton as rapidly as did her mother, and gave no more thought to the outside noises than did the older woman; but at length the girl heard a louder noise than usual. It was the tramp of a body of infantrymen, coming up the street. She was only human, and ran to the front window and threw it up. A large squad of Confederates were bringing some Federal prisoners into town.  
There were signs of increasing excitement among the Confederates. Orderlies went clattering up and down the street, and men were cleaning rifles in anticipation of immediate conflict. Nothing happened that night. Salome slept little. All night long the military shouts were ringing, sharp orders and sudden challenges echoed through the streets.  
In the morning she darted to the window. There was not a sign of the Confederates. They had gone. A little after breakfast another rumble and clatter was heard. All dashed to the windows, peered out, then tore into the street yelling like mad. It was the Union men, galloping in. They poured past in seemingly inexhaustible numbers. The villagers, free to mingle once more, ran about excitedly. Salome soon found her place among the girls of her own age, who were as thrilled and awed as she.

Suddenly the cry ran around: "Buford's cavalry is coming. They've ridden all the way from Virginia without a stop," and a cheer of welcome followed the news over the town.  
When they had passed an orderly dashed through the town calling upon all the villagers to go to their cellars. The battle was about to begin. As they were filing into their houses the first guns roared out, and gradually grew in number and volume until the windows clattered steadily in their casements. All day they crouched in the cellar. Now and then a bullet would strike the buildings, and sometimes the glass from a breaking window would tinkle so that they could hear it from the recesses of their retreats. Troops went rushing by, sometimes silently, sometimes with loud huzzas.  
Late in the afternoon Doctor Fulton came to the head of the stairs and called down. He asked if there were any women below who could help care for the wounded. Mrs. Myers replied that of course there were, and started up the stairs. Salome would have followed, but her father halted his wife and tried to persuade her of the danger. But the good woman was determined, and consequently they all went up. The Catholic church close by had been turned into a hospital.  
The girl darted out of the house and across the lawn. At the church door she halted. She did not dare look inside. Horrible groans, shrieks and cries were echoing in the interior. A couple of men brushed past her with one of the stretchers between them. She glanced down. A face covered with blood was all she saw. A weakness gripped her heart and she staggered to one side. Someone inside was cursing with persistent blasphemy. Somehow the vigor and naturalness of the act brought back her self-possession, and she marched inside. The floor was covered with blood. Men with legs or arms gone were rolling and tumbling over still, silent figures. Others were screaming and clutching at their mangled bodies in helpless and mauling suffering. A sickening odor sent the girl's head reeling again. At her feet a man lay watching her with dull bleared eyes. She dropped on one knee and tried to speak to him. She had no voice. Her hand trembled and she started violently as she touched him. Finally she stammered, "What can I do for you?"  
"Nothing," he murmured slowly. "I'm going to die," and he smiled feebly. It was too much. She fled to the church steps, quivering and sobbing in long gasps.  
It was near sundown and the end of a horrible day. The babel grew worse and worse. Doctors as bloody as any of the wounded men hurried here and there. Nurses ran in and out bearing bandages and buckets of water. Slowly Salome rose to her feet. She would go back in, she could bear it now she thought, and acting on the impulse, inspired by she knew not what, she scurried back into the shambles. She avoided glancing at the room, but knelt at the head of the man to whom she had first spoken. He was brighter and smiled when she raised his head for a draft of water. She opened his clothing and found a wound in his breast. She bathed it gently. A doctor passing told her that the man had been shot through the lung and that his spine was shattered. There was no hope. She looked down at the doomed man with great eyes. He was tugging at his belt and pulled out a pocket Bibia.

Slowly he told her the verse his father had read to both him and his brother when they had left for the front. She turned to the place and read it, all the while bathing his flushed forehead. He seemed relieved and talked much of his father and brother. Then he looked up at her and spoke in a strange, strained voice as though something almost too sacred for mention were being talked of. "Girl, you know—I can't—why, I'm married just two days, and she'll never see me. Oh," he groaned and shut his eyes.  
She found, from the doctor, that no wounded man could be removed from the hospital. However, she urged so affectingly for the privilege of bearing the young soldier into her father's home that he consented, and sent two attendants to carry him over.  
On the spare bed he was placed and his bloody clothing removed. Between the cool, clean sheets he breathed easier and seemed by contrast to be in veritable comfort.  
Once as Salome sat by the bedside of her first patient she learned his name was Alexander Stewart. Stewart, while she leaned across fanning steadily, told in long, dragging breaths of his brother. Henry and he had been inseparable all their lives and had gone off together. Henry was the finest man God had ever made, and he had hoped they might be together when they came to separate for the last time, but his head sank and Salome said nothing. There was nothing for her to say. She ran out, got a pencil and paper and wrote to Henry in Washington, then to the timid bride back at home, and to the father and mother.  
Salome returned to the hospital and labored on. The second day of Gettysburg was beginning to send in its terrible toll, and there was more and more work to be done.  
Her own home was crowded, and her mother, still calm and wonderfully skillful, cooked and prepared necessities and delicacies with magic celerity.  
She scarcely knew when the three days' fight was over, so intent was she upon caring for her patients, and so steadily did they come in. As many as they could find room for were brought into the Myers home. Fourteen were provided for. For weeks the house was full, and neither woman slept in a bed.  
On the sixth of July young Stewart died. Salome was with him to the last, for he had been her first patient, and she had held his head tight against her when he had talked of his young bride. But she had no time to weep. A man in the next room was calling for water, and she had merely time to close the dead man's eyes and fold his hands across his chest. But that night she wrote long letters to the young widow and to the brother in Washington. In a few days the father came to claim the body, and he thanked the girl as well as his grief would per-

**EFFICIENT = HELP =**

Must be provided when the  
**Appetite is Poor  
The Digestion Weak  
The Liver Lazy and  
The Bowels Constipated**  
**= TRY =**  
**HOSTETTER'S  
STOMACH  
BITTERS**  
It is an excellent tonic, appetizer and stomach medicine.

Get The Genuine  
**WHO IS TO BLAME**  
Women as well as men are made miserable by kidney, bladder trouble, and kidney ailments. Get Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It is a great tonic, appetizer and stomach medicine. Write for a sample bottle and pamphlet telling about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 22-19  
**Millennial Musings.**  
What a great thing it would be if lions pulled up dandelions and dandelions pulled up lions.  
Get it to the bottom of the affair. Adv.  
**Colored Help.**  
The One—What kind of help do you now—colored?  
The Other—Yes, green.—Harper Magazine.  
**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 store it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

**Persistent Canada Thistle.**  
The cause of the remarkable vitality of Canada thistle and the point it distinguishes it from other prickly plants that are commonly mistaken for it is the long, cordlike perennating root. This root penetrates the soil to a depth of eight to fifteen inches or more and gives rise to frequent intervals to leaf shoots. Thus it will often be found that an entire patch of thistles is attached to one root and is in reality but one plant. The root is exceedingly hardy and can live over winter through a prolonged drought in a dormant condition. Pieces of the root that are broken off by a plow or cultivator and carried to other places will await a warm, moist period and then begin to send up leafy shoots, thus establishing a new patch forthwith. The leafy stems are cut down, otherwise they will be sent up to take their place. This process may be repeated from eight to ten times before the root becomes exhausted.

**Going and Coming.**  
"That's Doctor Sharp in the motor car," said the native of the town to a visitor. "He's our leading medical man, and very rich."  
"Oh," said the visitor, politely interested. "And did he make all his money from his practice in this town?"  
"Not all of it. He invested some of his money in an oil-well company, which has turned out very successful."  
"Then he makes his money out of the sick and the well, does he?"

It is usually the bold and reckless swimmer who is drowned—especially in the sea of matrimony.  
**"He who has health has hope And he who has hope has everything."**  
(Arabic Proverb)

Sound health is largely a matter of proper food— which must include certain mineral elements best derived from the field grains but lacking in many foods.  
**Grape-Nuts**  
made of whole wheat and malted barley, supplies the rich nourishment the grains, including the vital mineral salts—phosphate of potash, etc., most necessary for building and energizing the mental and physical forces.  
"There's a Reason"  
Sold by Grocers everywhere

YOUNG WOMEN MAY AVOID PAIN

Only Trust to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, says Mrs. Kurtzweg.

My daughter, whose name is herewith, was much troubled with pains in her back and sides every month and they would sometimes be so bad that it would seem like acute inflammation of some organ. She read your advertisement and tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

She is now well and she says it highly as she has been freed of all these pains by its use. All young girls who suffer should try Mrs. MATHIDA KURTZWEG, 529 St. Buffalo, N. Y.

Women who are troubled with irregular periods, backache, dragging-down sensations, or spells of indigestion, should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by this root and herb medicine.

Two Dollars, Please. What would you recommend for a headache, doctor? Well, you might try insomnia.

Don't Lose Your Hair. Use Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

Your scalp is irritated, itching and your hair dry and falling out. Use Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

Peculiar. What is a hypochondriac? A man whose idea of a treat is a glass of beer.

Just the Reverse. The doctor pay a visit? The visit paid the doctor.

That's What. That is an ultimatum, pa? When your mother says she's taking a new hat.

Sawed-Off Sermon. The man who invariably looks puffy, who he leaps never acquires much reputation as a leaper.

Those Worn Nerves. Don't give up. When you feel unstrung, when family cares are too hard to bear, and backache, dizzy headaches and irregular action mystify you, remember that such troubles often come from weak kidneys and it is for you that you need Doan's Backache Kidney Pills to make you well.

A Kansas Case. "Every Picture Tells a Story."

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. Doan's Backache Kidney Pills.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. Doan's Backache Kidney Pills.

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Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. Doan's Backache Kidney Pills.

BUNGALOW IN COLONIAL STYLE

Type of Architecture That Always Presents an Attractive and Dignified Appearance.

PRACTICAL PLAN GIVEN HERE

Distinctive Home That Can Be Built at Comparatively Small Expense—Basement for Heating Plant Provided—Living Room One of the Features.

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

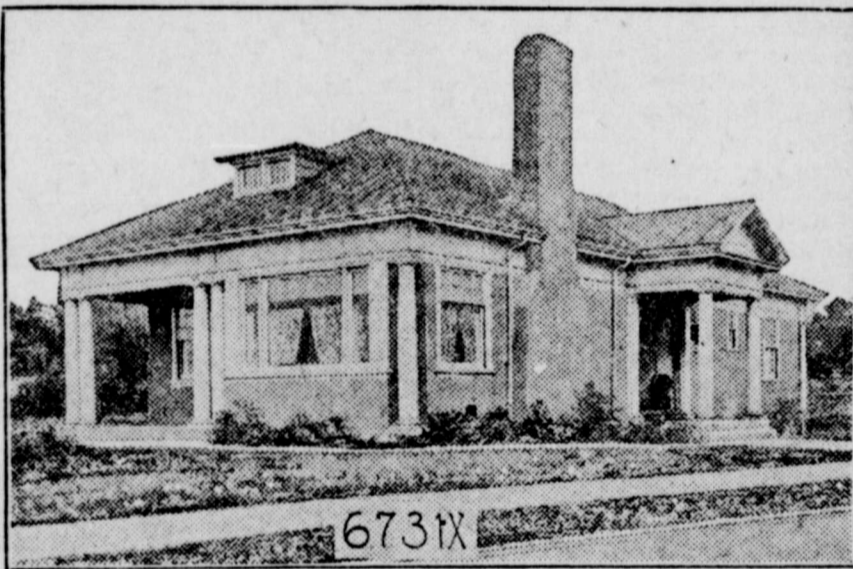
By WILLIAM A. RADFORD. The colonial type of house has retained its popularity for many years and is still used to a large extent in all parts of the country. Even the bungalow is made so as to include certain features that are colonial in appearance. There are certain impressions that are created by a colonial house that are hard to get with any other form of construction.

The colonial house always has a dignified appearance. It never seems like the ordinary run of houses, but always seems to stand by itself. Along with this, however, there is a warmth and an impression of comfort. The idea of a home is carried by the colonial design along with its dignity.

The accompanying illustration shows a bungalow that is built in colonial style, and it certainly has an attractive but dignified appearance. The fact that the bungalow type can be adapted to this style of architecture shows the adaptability of bungalows. When you consider that many of them are made with all sorts of fancy trimmings and are all varieties and shapes, it doesn't seem consistent that they can be adapted to a style such as is shown here. And yet there is nothing inconsistent about the plan as shown.

There are no very elaborate finishings in the construction of this bungalow, so that the cost can be kept down comparatively low. For this reason it offers a good practical plan and presents a distinctive home to the discriminating home builder.

The combination of the gray stucco walls and the white trim and columns is in keeping with the dignity of this colonial home. The projecting roof over the side porch, with its white col-



6731X

umns, is a pleasing decorative feature. To retain the bungalow appearance in the colder climates, it is necessary to make several changes in both the lot on which the bungalow stands and also in the house itself.

Cellars are needed in the cooler climates and these must be provided without giving the appearance of raising the house in any way. The bungalow looks best when it is close to the ground, so the lot should be graded toward the front so as to bring the front entrance just a little above the ground. In the back of the house and along the sides it is not necessary to have the lot graded so high, and the windows for lighting the basement can be placed at these places. This is the method most commonly used for getting the bungalow effect in colder climates.

The basement that is provided must be of a depth sufficient to accommodate a modern heating plant. A complete hot-air heating plant will require about 7 feet 6 inches headroom in the basement. In bungalow construction this generally means a rather deep excavation, because the building is never built very far above the ground. Other types of heating plants require slightly less headroom than the hot-air system.

In keeping with the tendency in modern homes, the living room in this design is made quite large and comfortable and a fireplace of good size is provided. The living room is connected to the dining room and the back hall by closed openings.

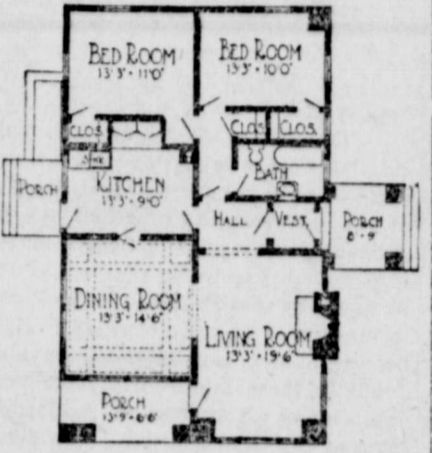
There are very few bungalows built now that do not have a fireplace included in the plan. A big fireplace is almost always the most striking feature of a living room and adds more to the cozy appearance than anything else. There is a real home atmosphere

In a living room that has a bright fire blazing in the fireplace on the cold winter evenings. Also a fireplace is one of the best aids to ventilation that can be included in a plan.

The placing of the one shown here has been very carefully done. It is opposite the closed opening leading to the dining room, so that the cheery light of the fire can be seen from this room as well as from the living room. It helps to bind the two rooms together when they are being used for entertaining.

In the back part of the house there are two bedrooms. These are located in the two back corners, which makes it possible to have windows facing in two directions in each room. This insures a cross draft through the bedrooms, with the plentiful supply of air that is so essential. Constructed in this way, the bedrooms are practically as sure of a good air supply as is a sleeping porch.

The kitchen is placed between the dining room and one of the bedrooms



Floor Plan.

and has a side entrance and porch so that it can be reached from the outside. It is small and compact—a good arrangement for this bungalow. Doors into the hall and into the dining room are provided.

The main entrance is into a vestibule that opens into a hall which connects with the different rooms. A closed opening leads from this hall to the living room.

DWARF TREES EASILY GROWN

Secret, Long Known Only to the Japanese, Has Become a Matter of General Knowledge.

For many centuries the Japanese have closely guarded the secret of growing miniature trees. Indeed, says the Youth's Companion, until recently they did not allow the trees to be taken out of the country; wealthy people keep them as art treasures. Now, in America, dwarf trees bring a good price and are used as house plants and table decorations. By following the plan here described almost any one can raise diminutive trees with little trouble.

Get a few large, thick-skinned oranges and halve them. Remove the

HOME TOWN HELPS

FIRES AND TOWN PLANNING

Many Instances May Be Cited Where a Little Foresight Would Have Saved Much Money.

Paris, Tex., which recently jumped into notice because fire destroyed the greater part of the town, is busy with plans for rebuilding according to a systematic town plan. A town planner has been imported, and when Paris rises from its ashes it will be a better-built and more convenient town to get around in than it ever was before. If what is accomplished comes up to the expectation of the people.

The people of Paris show a remarkable spirit when they are able to survey their ruined town and still have mind and foresight left to think of town planning along modern lines; but the chances of success would have been better if the plan had been evolved before the fire, when Paris had more time for deliberation and a gradual upbuilding of public sentiment. When the village of Detroit was replanned, more than a century ago, after a fire that burned every building in the place, mistakes were made that plague the city to this day. San Francisco ignored its great opportunity a decade ago. If Chicago had had a town plan back in the 'seventies Chicago's present planning problems might not be half so formidable, and in this country of big fires any city may have its melancholy chance to make new street lines or lay out new parks over its ashes.

The remoteness of the chance that a conflagration will visit any city may seem to make this consideration but a weak argument for town planning, but it is not necessary to burn a whole town down to give the well-matured town plan a chance. In Cleveland not many years ago the burning of a single building gave the city an opportunity to make an extremely valuable street extension in the downtown district. If that particular extension had not been in the public mind for a long while the chance might have been overlooked and a heavy bill for a wrecked building would have been the result when the street was finally opened.—Chicago Herald.

OPEN GARDEN HOUSE



The garden house illustrated here is complete and needs vines only for embellishment. A skeleton roof of rafters only, no sheeting or shingles, could be put up and covered with vines, making an arbor rather than a house. Seats may be built in or movable benches or chairs used.

URGED CULTIVATION OF TREES

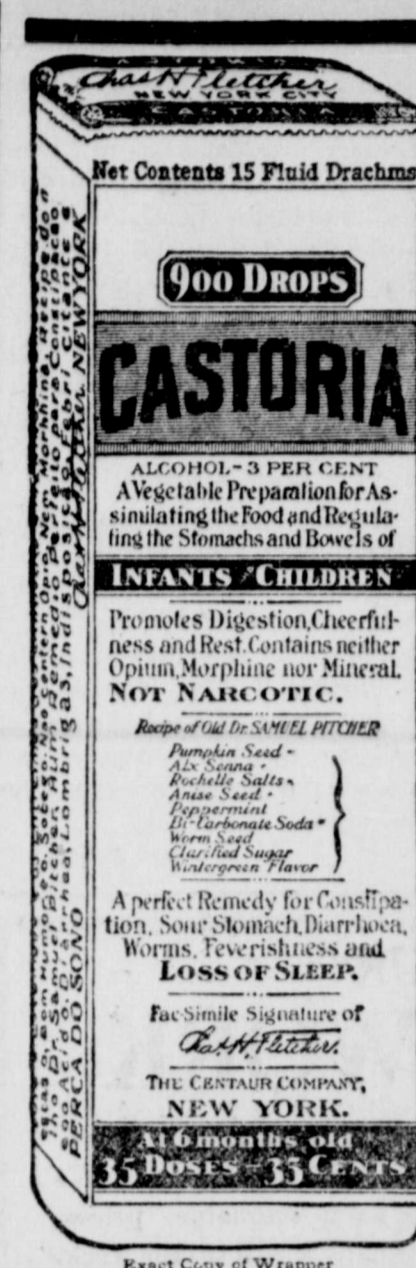
Henry Ward Beecher, Fifty Years Ago, Sought to Awaken New England to Its Possibilities.

Henry Ward Beecher in "Norwood," 50 years ago, said: "I have often marveled that, in a time of such taste and liberality, so little should be done with trees. New England might be a magnificent park, with but a slight expense, if only one dedicated himself to doing good through the love of beauty. Every great road, every by-road, connecting towns and villages, or neighborhoods, if consecrated as sacred, might not only be judiciously planted, but, by a little study and care in the selection, all the fine trees might in time be employed until every country would become an arboretum. Such is the spirit of emulation that if a single town should perfect this work, other towns would catch the inspiration, and the work would go on with energy until all uncultured road would become a reproach."

Roses for Oregon School Yards. Many Oregon school yards that have been without flowers will blossom with roses in a year or two, and others that have not been altogether strangers to roses will have more of them, if 3,500 hardy little bushes that are to be sent out from the university gardens this spring manage to survive the trials of being transplanted. Each spring at pruning time thousands of rose slips cut from the bushes on the university campus are planted for distribution the following spring to high schools of the state, to public buildings, libraries, hospitals and other suitable institutions. From twelve to twenty bushes are sent in each package.

Valuable "Waste Paper."

In an old hair trunk, bequeathed to him with a number of other articles of small value, a patrolman of Jersey City recently discovered old "certificates of profit" of an insurance company of New York. He took them to a police judge, who estimated their value at \$18,000. The judge says they entitle the patrolman to a share of the invested profits of the company. They were bought sixty years ago by the patrolman's grandfather, and his grandmother, he now remembers, was restrained by a friend from burning them as waste paper.



CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Hathorn. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA



Puts a ... Stop to all Distemper CURES THE SICK. And prevents others having the disease no matter how exposed. Consumers may order direct from the manufacturers. Send remittance with your order. 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle; \$5.00 and \$10.00 the dozen, delivered.

Don't snub a man because he is rich. He may be as poor as you are some day. 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.

A woman can be right without a reason and a man can be wrong with one. For thrush use Hanford's Balsam. Adv. A horrible example is often better than none at all. If you keep your peace of mind do not give advice. Most stimulants are poisons.

BACK EAST Low Fare Summer Tourist Tickets to New York and Boston and all Atlantic Coast and New England Points on sale daily throughout the Summer MICHIGAN CENTRAL "The Niagara Falls Route" Stopover privileges at all points enroute Five Splendid Trains Every Day From Chicago An unsurpassed view from the train enroute of Wonderful Niagara Falls Apply to your local agent for tickets and sleeping car reservations, or for complete information and suggestions as to desirable trips, call on or address KANSAS CITY OFFICE, 112 E. Tenth Street C. C. Merrill, General Agent, Passenger Department

The Wheat Yield Tells the Story of Western Canada's Rapid Progress 160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE The heavy crops in Western Canada have caused new records to be made in the handling of grains by railroads. For, while the movement of these heavy shipments has been wonderfully rapid, the resources of the different roads, despite enlarged equipments and increased facilities, have been strained as never before, and previous records have thus been broken in all directions. The largest Canadian wheat shipments through New York ever known are reported for the period up to October 15th, upwards of four and a quarter million bushels being exported in less than six weeks, and this was but the overflow of shipments to Montreal, through which point shipments were much larger than to New York. Yields as high as 60 bushels of wheat per acre are reported from all parts of the country; while yields of 45 bushels per acre are common. Thousands of American farmers have taken part in this wonderful production. Land prices are still low and free homestead lands are easily secured in good localities, convenient to churches, schools, markets, railways, etc. There is no war tax on land and no conscription. Write for illustrated pamphlet, reduced railroad rates and other information to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or G. A. COOK 2012 Main St., Kansas City, Mo. Canadian Government Agent DID IT EVER STRIKE YOU That the modern way of disposing of your cattle and hogs is to have a responsible and reliable commission house sell them for you? We offer you our services and know we can give you satisfaction. Good sales by experienced salesmen. Good service by competent yardmen. TROWER, CHASE & McCOUN LIVE STOCK COM. CO. LIVE STOCK EXCHANGE, KANSAS CITY, MO.

**Prosperity Pointers For Farmers**

In the interest of further developing and upbuilding the territory through which their lines are operated, the Fort Worth & Denver City and Wichita Valley Railway Companies have issued an attractive thirty page booklet entitled "Prosperity Pointers for Farmers" and containing valuable information regarding soil conditions and money-making crops to which same is best adapted as proven through the production of the numerous bumper crops which have produced generally prosperous conditions and are constantly making it possible for 'Renters' to become prosperous 'Home Owners'. A few of these booklets are still available for those who it may be possible to interest in the question of locating in north-west Texas. If therefore you

have any friends that you desire to interest, and will send us their names and addresses, we will find pleasure in mailing to them copies of the issue referred to. If you have friends to whom you would like to send copies yourself, instead of having us send them, we will be glad to send you the booklets desired free of cost.

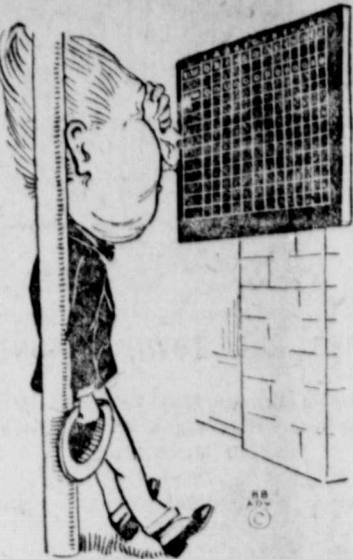
W. F. Sterley  
G. F. & P. A. F. W. & D. C. Ry. Co.  
Fort Worth, Texas.

**To Our Customers**

Having sold our hardware stock, we will give possession at once. We kindly ask all who owe us accounts and past due notes to call and settle same by the first of June. If your account is settled by that time, it will save us a lot of trouble, and we will not inconvenience you too much.

J. A. Newman & Son

**RED PEP'S PHILOSOPHY**



"Of all sad words I've heard about, the saddest are these. 'Your team struck out.'"

But, still, there other sad things among those paying for good house material and not getting it. Our material is the very highest quality. We handle only the best. A house built from our material will last longer, stand better and give better satisfaction.

Figure with us.



**MONEY**

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

**Money To Loan**

Money to loan on land. Quick service.  
Robertson & Son

**Standing of Candidates Week ending May 24.**

**J. L. Seiber Auto Contest**

No.	Votes
1	119,455
3	122,785
4	90,385
5	102,595
7	108,595
8	101,260
9	107,295
10	98,380
11	94,135
12	81,115
13	82,365
14	173,110
15	174,080
16	232,910
17	77,695
18	95,550
19	85,075
20	97,755
21	84,870
22	75,500
23	71,885
24	70,820
25	120,310
26	75,065
30	103,660
44	120,390

There is room for about ten more candidates. Come in and let us explain. This is only the beginning. This campaign closes Nov. 15, 1914. Send or phone in your votes by the 12th.

**R U**

**Going to Build**

If so come and see our large stock of building material--- LUMBER lime, brick, COAL Hog fence, and barb wire.

**Screen Doors-- And Paint**

We have a large stock of screen doors and fixtures. Our paint and varnish stock is complete.

**Come See Us**

"We are headquarters for the house complete"

**PANHANDLE Lumber Company**

**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

**WE Represent reliable Hail Insurance Companies at Reasonable prices.**  
L. B. Robertson & Son

**Election Notice**

The State of Texas, County of Roberts.

On this the 9th day of May, A. D. 1916, this court being in regular session came on to be considered the petition of Gus Severson and fifty-two others, resident property tax paying voters of said county, praying that the bonds be issued by said Roberts county Texas in the sum of Thirty Thousand Dollars bearing five per cent interest, payable annually, maturing in forty years from date thereof with option of redeeming same at any time after ten years from date, for the purpose of constructing, maintaining and operating macadamized, gravel or paved roads and turnpikes or in aid thereof;

And it appearing to the court that said petition is signed by more than fifty of the resident property tax paying voters of said Roberts County, Texas, and that the amount of the bonds to be issued will not exceed one-fourth of the assessed valuation of the real property of the said Roberts County, Texas.

It is, therefore, considered and ordered by the court that an election be held in said Roberts County, Texas, on the 17th day of June, 1916, which is not less than thirty days from the date of this order, to determine whether or not the bonds of said Roberts County, Texas, shall be issued in the amount of Thirty Thousand Dollars, bearing five per cent rate of interest, payable annually, maturing forty years from date thereof, with option of redeeming same after ten years, and whether or not a tax shall be levied upon the property of said Roberts County, Texas, subject to taxation for the purpose of paying the interest on said bonds, and to provide a sinking fund for the redemption thereof at maturity.

Notice of said election shall be given by publication in a newspaper published in said county for four successive weeks before the date of said election, and in addition thereto there shall be posted notices of such election at three public places in Roberts County, Texas, one of which shall be at the courthouse door, for three weeks prior to said election.

Said election shall be held at the courthouse, in the city of Miami, in voting precinct number one; in voting precinct number two at the F. N. Hamilton ranch headquarters; in voting precinct number three at the residence of J. H. Hale; in voting precinct number four at the residence of D. D. Payne, and in voting precinct number five at the Green Lake school house, and the following named persons are hereby appointed managers of said election; in voting precinct number one N. F. Locke; in voting precinct number two J. A. King; in voting precinct number three J. H. Hale; in voting precinct number four D. D. Payne; and in voting precinct number five Erve Black.

Said election shall be held under the provisions of the Road District Act passed at the First Called session of the Thirty-first Legislature, any only qualified voters who are property tax payers of said Roberts County, Texas, shall be allowed to vote, and all voters desiring to support the proposition to issue bonds shall have written on their ballots the words "FOR THE ISSUANCE OF BONDS AND THE LEVYING OF THE TAX IN PAYMENT THEREFOR" and those opposed shall have written or printed on their ballot the words "AGAINST THE ISSUANCE OF BONDS AND THE LEVYING OF THE TAX IN PART PAYMENT THEREFOR."

The manner of holding the election shall be governed by the laws of the state governing general elections.

A copy of this order signed by the county judge of said county shall serve as a proper notice of said election, and the county judge is directed to cause said notice to be published in a news paper published in said Roberts county Texas, for four successive weeks next preceding said election, and cause to be posted a notice thereof at three public places in Roberts County Texas, one of which shall be at the courthouse door, for three weeks prior to said election.

J. E. KINNEY

County Judge, Roberts County, Texas.

Lee Shatterwhite has purchased the Panhandle Herald and aside from making wonderful improvements under his lease, he has gone a little stronger since he bought it and did a lot more good improving on the paper, making it one of the very best papers in the Panhandle.

Vol. 1 No. 1 of the Canadian Monday Morning News reached us this week, a dandy little four column paper published by Mr. Luowles, and from the advertising patronage it received, it looks as if it were starting out on a life of success.

The greatest pleasure in life is making others happy. We might be happy alone in the woods, but it profits no one but ourselves. To make others happy is the greatest thing in life. To make others sad is indeed very unfortunate. Meet your friends with a smile, tell them how you love them. Do something for someone. When we learn the art of making others happy we have come to the full realization of the real pleasures of life. This kind of joy is never taken away from us. We soon forgot the selfish pleasures, just making ourselves happy, but we never cease enjoying what we have done for others.

Several men lost their lives recently at Plainview by the drinking of hairdope, tapering off a little spree with it. Now comes the report from our neighboring town of Allenreed where three men were on a little spree, got into a fight one shooting the other two and one shooting him. Only two guns were used. Both the above occurrences are very sad indeed. Money is certainly not the root of all evil, here are two instances where whiskey has wrought some trouble.

Here are a few figures of cost of roads; should our bond issue carry. They exact, according to the total tax valuation of county is exactly \$2,590,000. In order to meet \$30,000 bond issue, it will be necessary to create a fund of \$2,250 per year, raising the valuation on the above it will make raise in taxes of 9 per hundred dollar value or 90 cents per \$1,000 value. Thus if the total valuation of your property is a thousand dollars it would cost you 90 cents year more taxes. If your valuation is \$10,000, it would cost you \$9.00 per year more taxes. There are not many people in the county who would not be willing to assist a little in getting roads.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben F. Smith of Lockney, were guests of the Chief home Tuesday this week, and we acknowledge one of the most pleasant visits it has been our pleasure to receive in some time. Mrs. Smith is with the State Inspection department. Mrs. Smith is taking a vacation from the newspaper work. They are traveling a car. Aside from the duties, Mr. Smith is also President of the Panhandle Press Association and one of the most enthusiastic members of the organization. He is a very close fire riser, and in some instances has reduced the insurance on his property, stating that the town was in fine shape and he was pleased with the general condition.

**Baptist Church**

S. S. 10 a.m. every Sunday. Preaching 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday. We extend a hearty welcome to all to come and worship with us. H. P. Wilsford.

**Sunshine Special**

The New Fast Train to St. Louis and Memphis. Now famous for its fine through service. Extended to El Paso VIA



Reduces time between West Texas, North and East Half a Day

**Summer Excursion RATES Daily**

May 15th and after Consult T. & P. Agents or write

Geo. D. Hunter A. D. Bell  
Gen. Pass. Agt. Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.

**DALLAS**

**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**

**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.

**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"

**Mares wanted:-**

Have 400 acres good level plains land suitable wheat and stock farm 12 miles Tulia county site Swisher county, price, \$16. per acre. Will take some good mares as part payment. If interested address Owner, box 218, Plainview, Texas

**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.