

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 17

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, June, 22 1916.

No. 48

Tolbert-McAfee

June, the month of brides and roses, was celebrated at the spacious McAfee home on Tuesday evening, last, when their charming daughter, Ariana, became the wife of Mr. Weimer Sidney Tolbert.

The grounds and house were a-bloom with lovely spring-time blossoms and in the living-room, which was decorated in garden flowers, carnation and ferns, the marriage service was performed by Rev. P. G. Huffman of the Methodist church.

Miss Lelah Baird, of Clarendon, in a beautiful evening gown of apricot taffeta, presided at the piano and the bridal party entered to the lovely strains of Lohengrin's Wedding March. The bride's maid, Miss Ophelia McAfee, a sister of the bride in a beautiful gown of embroidered net with ivory slippers, entered first, with the groom's best man, Mr. J. Vernon Butler of Amarillo, who is a civil engineer with the Santa Fe and a college chum of the bridegroom. After them came the bride and groom. The bride was beautiful in white. The bridal dress of net trimmed in white satin baby ribbon, and the ivory slippers enhanced her charming simplicity. She carried a bouquet of brides roses and ferns with streamers of white satin ribbon. The bridegroom was dressed in conventional black.

The beautiful and impressive ring ceremony was performed and then after the congratulations of the guests, the bride tossed her bouquet and Miss Lelah Baird was so fortunate as to capture it. The young hostess then served delicious bride's cake and iced fruit punch to her guests. Many beautiful wedding presents were received.

The young couple left immediately for Amarillo where they will spend a few days before going to their home near Happy, Texas, where the groom is a prosperous young ranchman.

The bride's going away gown was of dark blue taffeta with accessories to match.

The bride and groom are both well known having lived here from childhood and have many friends who wish them a long and joyous life. The bride is noted for her graciousness, accomplishments and beauty and the groom is a young man of sterling integrity.

Among the out of town guests were, Dr. and Mrs. R. D. Gist of Amarillo, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Baird and Misses Irene and Lelah Baird of Clarendon, Mr. J. Vernon Butler of Amarillo.

NOTICE: There will be preaching at both hours at the Baptist Church Sunday and baptizing at 3:30. Everybody is cordially invited to come and worship.
H. P. Wilsford.

Reynolds-Barton

Sunday evening at the home of the brides in Lipscomb county Dr. F. N. Reynolds of Miami and Miss Leila Louise Barton were married by Rev. P. G. Huffman of Miami.

Miss Barton has many friends in Miami and Canadian besides a host of friends in Lipscomb county who rejoice with her in the new step in life. She comes to Miami not as a stranger, but among friends who welcome her.

Dr. Reynolds is a popular young dentist, who has lived here and made many friends the past twelve months. He has purchased a nice house keeping outfit and has everything ready to receive his new bride into a new home well equipped.

They will be at home to their many friends in Miami after this week. The Chief joins in heartiest congratulations for the happy couple.

May their lives be pure and sweet,
To themselves and friends they meet,
And all good things in earth and Heaven,
Be unto them cheerfully given.

A Good Girl Departs

Miss Edna Bruce Walker was born in Wilbarger county Texas, Sept. 20, 1893. She was twenty three years old. When a little girl she gave her heart to God, and joined the Methodist church and ever remained a true, loyal and faithful member of the same. She was always religious, even from a little child, it was innate with her. Her delight was to do her Master's will, to be true to the vows of her church, and above all to serve her Lord. The highest compliment that can be paid her, that she was faithful unto death. Only Friday she left her little tent to take her place among the angels. To day she dwells in a sunny clime, where the balmy breezes from over the everlasting hills fan her brow. Oh! what a translation this must have been. From a couch of suffering and pain, to be carried by the angels far beyond it all. She leaves several brothers and sisters to mourn her departure. But our loss is her gain.

Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon at the Methodist church, conducted by Rev. Huffman, after which the remains were laid to rest in the Miami Cemetery. Beautiful floral offerings were given by the many friends who wept with the relatives at the loss of this sweet young life.

Trees! Trees!

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

Who Are Successful Farmers of the Southwest

In nearly every community there is at least one farmer that is more successful than his neighbors. The reason for this greater success is not that this particular farmer is always lucky, but rather that he has adapted the kind of methods that his conditions require.

Many farmers have failed in the Southwest, as well as in other parts of the United States, because in coming into this new country from some other place, they have not realized the necessity for changing methods to suit their new conditions, but rather have persisted in carrying out their old ideas and plans. On the other hand, success has come to thousands of farmers here, who have studied their conditions and have governed themselves accordingly.

Too many are attempting to farm without livestock. General success does not come through crop farming, alone, in this country. Diversified farming is rapidly gaining ground, then in answering the question, "Who are the successful farmers of the Southwest?" the reply comes quickly; those who have adopted a system of diversified farming in combination with livestock. Both the wheat and the cotton farmer is now beginning to realize the importance of some kind of livestock. Even the alfalfa producer, of the irrigation belt, is realizing that there is more money in feeding at least part of his crop at home, rather than to ship all of it out on an immediate cash basis.

The most dependable crops of the Southwest are feed crops and when it comes to selling them as soon as they have matured for cash, the returns are not always satisfactory. Occasionally there is a year when these crops do not fully mature, on account of a poor season, and then there is very little chance to sell for cash. Demonstrations go to show, that even during good years, that to handle crops through livestock, increases the return, often double the cash value.

The dairy cow, the hog and hen, have already done more to establish success on southwestern farms, than any other line of livestock. This same trio has made a reputation as mortgage lifters in nearly all of the old established farming districts further north and east. This line of livestock adapt themselves to farmers of limited means, on average size farms. Many Southwestern farmers prefer the beef cow to the dairy type, and this is exactly what should be adapted where conditions will justify. Dairy cows however adapt themselves to very much more limited conditions, and naturally combine with the hog and poultry production.

The number of hogs handled by southwestern farmers has probably doubled within the past three years. It has been fully demonstrated that the right kind of farming will insure grain or kaffir, milo and feterita every year, here and the returns from these grain crops are being doubled through hogs.

The little hen is no more looked upon as a scavenger, but as a necessary source of revenue. It is not uncommon for Southwestern farmers to realize a profit of \$1.00 per hen per year, above the product consumed on their tables.

H. M. BAINER
Agricultural Demonstrator
Santa Fe System

Obituary

Nelson Jacob Fidler was born near Greenfield, Mo., Nov. 27, 1882, and died June 17, 1916, age 33 years, 7 months and 19 days. He was married Dec. 23, 1900 to Mary Farrington. To this union was born one child, Ruth age 14. He was converted at the age of 16 and united with the Cumberland Presbyterian church, and later united with the Methodist church. He was the youngest of four brothers, which have all gone before him. He leaves father, mother, wife and daughter and a host of friends to mourn his loss. He came to Texas six years ago and has resided here until his death Saturday, June 17th.

He lived about 12 miles southwest of Miami, and had numerous friends in this part of the country. He was a member of the Miami lodge of Odd Fellows who went in great numbers from here to Pampa where the funeral was held in the Baptist church. The Pampa lodge also participated in extending to the deceased, the last honors of the order.

Many beautiful flowers from both lodges were given besides large bouquets and wreaths from friends. A large crowd attended the funeral and did everything possible to see that all respect was paid to the one gone before. Mr. Fidler was a good man and showed that he had many friends by the large crowd paying their last tribute to him.

After the funeral Saturday evening, his remains were placed in the Pampa cemetery to await the call of the Great Master. Our deepest sympathy goes out to the dear wife and daughter and his aged parents who live back east.

Coming Alive, Yes

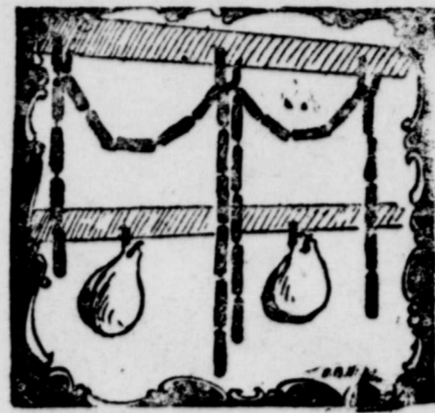
Sure Miami is coming alive, and Roberts county is awakening more than it ever did before. With a real live bunch of citizens all working together and for the benefit of all, there is no end to what we can do for this town and country. Good roads is the first thing necessary to any country. We have voted big in favor of good roads. But let's not stop, no country ever progressed when it stopped trying.

Our next step forward will likely be for water and lights in our city. These two things will help, and assist in the growth of our town, giving us some of the conveniences that we so justly deserve and put Miami on the map as it has never been before. Just when this matter will be taken up is yet to decide. Petitions asking for the election have already been signed, and people are now waiting until our city assessment can be completed, before they ask for \$20,000 waterworks and electric light bonds. If this year's assessment reaches \$400,000.00, which it surely will, the election will then be called.

The spirit of "Go ahead" and co-operation is abroad in Miami and we will make a little city out of her before the ball stops rolling, and then everybody is going to keep right on trying to build up this town.

The Ochiltree Automobile race meet last week was well attended and the races were good. No accidents were experienced during the entire meet and this promises to be an annual event. There were near \$2000 in cash prizes given.

Chain of Evidence



is complete. A verdict has been reached by the people of Miami beyond any reasonable doubt that Hills Market is the place to buy every kind of fresh and cured meats. Verdict reached after nothing these facts, Perfect cleanliness.

Superior Quality
of meats offered, low prices and courteous treatment.

HEBBERT C. HILL
The Miami Marke

\$30,907. Road Bonds Street Work

Carry by Big Majority Progressing

In the election in Roberts county Saturday the vote stood almost three to one in favor of the bonds. In Miami the vote was 121 for and 41 against the bonds. The Payne box was 7 against and 2 for, and there is one small box yet to hear from. No other boxes in the county held an election.

This is a nice sum of money to be expended on our roads and will no doubt put them in good shape. The question that is now before us is to see that this money is properly expended and full value realized out of every dollar. If this is done, then we believe that everybody will be satisfied with the issue. This is also something of interest to every tax payer in the county, and it is your duty to help see that this money goes to the proper places.

Wheat Harvesting in Full Blast

Wheat harvesting opened up in full blast this week and most every binder and header in the country is busy. Our wheat crop this year is turning out a great deal better than the most optimistic anticipated. Many of the farmers began cutting last week and much of the grain was up. However it looks like that every farmer in the country has begun this week and within a very short time wheat will be ready for threshing.

Some of our farmers, who 30 days ago did not believe they would cut an acre of wheat, say now that they will get from ten to fifteen bushels per acre. The country is great that will produce wheat a year like this has been. We practically had no rain from the time wheat was planted until thirty days ago, and any country that will make wheat under these conditions is certainly some wheat country. There is not a portion of the United States that will produce more stuff than the Panhandle of Texas.

Chautauqua Closed

Saturday night of last week closed a five day Chautauqua in Miami. The numbers were all good, and those who attended were well pleased with the course. Some who did not attend were not so well pleased. The course was not as well attended as was expected, consequently the guarantee committee were a little short when pay day came.

Chas. Patton has a big crew of men and teams at work this week placing 1,000 yards of clay on our main street. When this is completed it will put our streets in much better condition if it is properly dragged down, and will no doubt do away with a big annoyance of sand and dust. Miami Grows and improves every day.

Some Big Rains

This section of the Panhandle is about as wet now as ever before. We have had a number of fine rains, the ground is thoroughly soaked, surface tanks are full of water, and the cowmen and farmers are rejoicing over the general condition of this country.

Hail has done considerable damage to several parts of the country, damaging wheat in several places, and down in Wheeler county hail did a lot of damage to cotton.

Work was begun last week on the new Lipscomb County court house.

Commissioners court of Lipscomb county last week paid bounty on 2026 rabbits and 227 coyotes.

Buy your work clothes at Osborns.

WILL OLD AGE



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



Up-To-Date BUSINESS MEN

Do all their business through the medium of the bank. They realize it is the safest and surest way. 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?

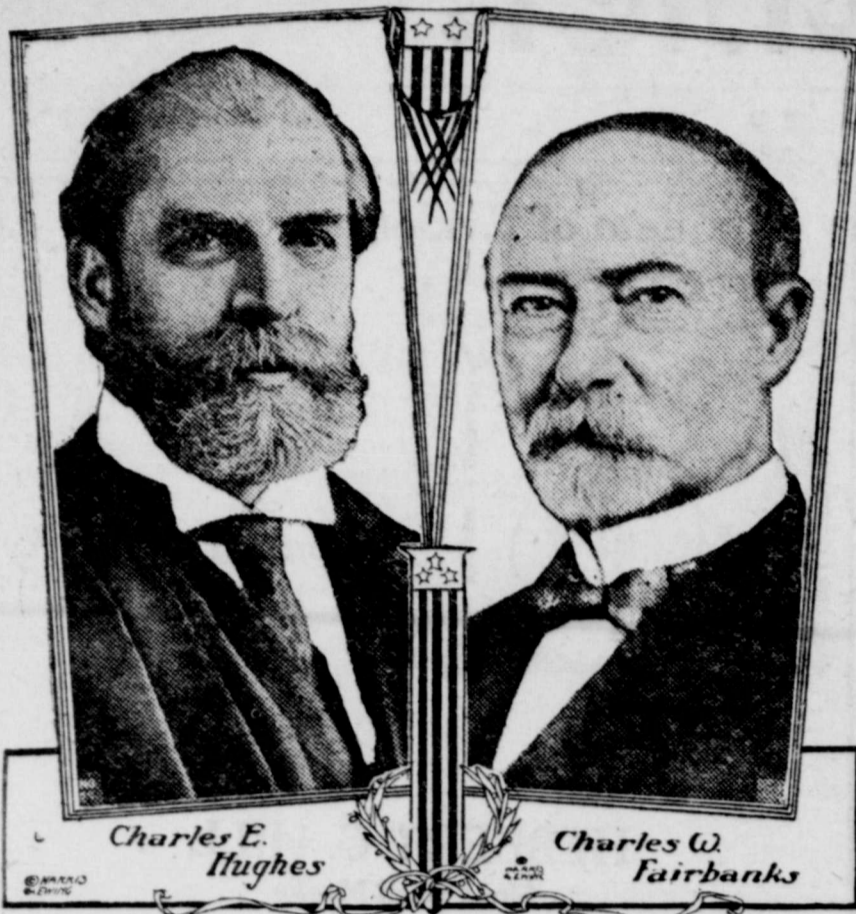
Come in and get a bank book and give it a trial

THE BANK OF MIAMI

(Incorporated)

Roberts County Depository

NOMINEES OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY



HOW REPUBLICANS SELECTED HUGHES AND FAIRBANKS

Story of the Chicago Convention and Its Numerous Interesting Twists and Turns.

BUT THREE BALLOTS NEEDED

Efforts for Harmonious Action With Progressives—Amusing Scenes in the Coliseum and Among the Boosters in Hotels.

By E. W. PICKARD. (Copyright by Western Newspaper Union.)

FOR PRESIDENT CHARLES EVANS HUGHES. FOR VICE PRESIDENT CHARLES WARREN FAIRBANKS.

Chicago.—As exclusively predicted by 497,365 persons, the Republican party in convention assembled in Chicago selected Associate Justice Charles E. Hughes as its standard bearer in the campaign of 1916.

Contrary to the expectation of almost everybody and to his own desires, Charles Warren Fairbanks of Indiana was chosen for the second place.

If that is not a safe and sane ticket for presentation to the sovereign voters of the nation, the Republican leaders who devised it don't know how to make one. They put it forth in the full confidence that it will command the suffrages of a majority of the electors next November and that it would receive the indorsement of Colonel Roosevelt and most of his Progressive followers.

At least, they asserted that they had the aforesaid full confidence. The nomination of Mr. Justice Hughes, which was accomplished on the third ballot, was received by the throng in the Coliseum with a demonstration that was as safe and sane as the candidate. Everybody stood up and cheered.

Saturday afternoon Mr. Hughes sent a telegram to Chairman Harding accepting the nomination, and at the same time he resigned from the Supreme court of the United States.

Justice Hughes' letter of resignation, sent to the White House by messenger, contained one brief sentence. It said:

"I hereby resign the office of associate justice of the Supreme court of the United States. I am, sir, respectfully yours,

"CHARLES E. HUGHES."

The selection of Mr. Fairbanks for the position which he once before filled with distinction required only one ballot, and soon thereafter the convention adjourned sine die, leaving the Indiana delegation glued to the long distance telephone endeavoring to persuade the Tall Sycamore of the Wabash to accept the honor thus summarily thrust upon him.

Final Session Was Interesting. The story of the final session of the convention, on Saturday, is rather interesting because of the way in which its developments were concerned with the course pursued by Theodore Roosevelt and with the doings of the Progressive convention in the Auditorium.

All night long the conference committees of the two conventions had been closeted in a room of the Chicago club, and the first thing Chairman Harding did was to call for a final report from the Republican committee. Mr. Smoot of Utah informed the convention that his committee had submitted to the Progressives the name of Justice Hughes, even as the Bull Mooseers the day before had submitted that of T. R., that the Progressives had then received from the colonel a long telegram, which he read, earnestly pleading for harmony and united action, and suggesting that they offer to unite with the Republicans on Senator Henry Cabot Lodge of Massachusetts,

whose character and record he warmly eulogized. This recommendation, Senator Smoot said, had been received by the Progressive convention and laid on the table.

Of course that put an end at once to the hopes of picking a nominee on whom both conventions could unite, and Chairman Harding directed the call of the roll of states for the third ballot. Friday evening two trial ballots had been taken for the purpose of giving the favorite sons their chance, and no one of them had shown the strength necessary to win. Hughes advanced from 253 1/2 votes on the first ballot to 328 1/2 on the second, and if the managers of the favorite sons had not forced an adjournment, the justice could have been nominated that evening.

Ballot That Nominated Hughes.

So, when the third ballot was begun Saturday morning, there was no doubt of the result. Alabama, first on the list, started the flop with its 15 votes, and the others followed suit with an almost unbroken regularity. Now and then there was an interruption as someone rose to withdraw the name of a candidate. Sherman, Fairbanks, Cummins, Root and the rest followed one another into the discard. Weeks of Massachusetts withdrew himself, and a Roosevelt delegate from the Southwest pulled down the name of the colonel, speaking for all the Roosevelt men in the convention.

Before half the states had been called Mr. Hughes had the necessary 494 votes. New Jersey giving him 27 that carried him past the mark. Here and there a recalcitrant was found, but they were few and far between. As announced by the chairman, the ballot stood: Hughes, 949 1/2; La Follette, 3; Lodge, 7; Roosevelt, 18 1/2.

Alexander P. Moore of Pittsburgh moved that the nomination be made unanimous, and Senator Lodge, who had voted for Roosevelt, seconded the motion. The question being put, there was a roaring chorus of "ayes," and Chairman Harding smilingly announced that there were no "noes."

Former Senator Burkett of Nebraska was Mr. Fairbanks' only rival for second place. Unlike the Indiana statesman, he had been making an earnest campaign for the honor, but the result did not justify his hopes. For Mr. Fairbanks was given an overwhelmingly large vote.

Moose Nominate Roosevelt.

At the time all this was taking place in the Coliseum, the Progressives in the Auditorium were joyfully nominating Theodore Roosevelt. At the very moment when the news of Hughes' nomination by the Republicans was flashed to the Bull Moose convention, Chairman Robins was announcing that the colonel had been unanimously nominated, by acclamation, as the standard bearer of the Progressive party.

The convention went wild, and it was some time before it could be calmed down enough to be told what had been done in the Coliseum.

The ardent admirers of the Man of Sagamore Hill did not take kindly to his suggestion that they combine with the Republicans to nominate Lodge. "Name Roosevelt today," had been their shout from the early morning hours, and when the colonel's appeal to them to back Lodge was laid before the convention it was met by a storm of hisses and cries of "No, no." The Mooseers were determined to nominate Roosevelt, and nominate him they proceeded to do, with a mighty shout.

After a recess, the Progressives nominated John M. Parker of Louisiana for the vice presidency, by acclamation. Governor Johnson of California and Raymond Robins were present for the nomination, but both withdrew in favor of Parker.

First Day Deadly Dull.

"I'm representing a paper in Tombstone, Arizona," said a man at the entrance to the press section of the Coliseum. "Come right in; you will be right at home," said another man on the inside.

And there is the first day of the Republican national convention in a nutshell. It had all the aspects of a well-conducted funeral, except that instead of flowers there was the pro-

fuse decoration of the great building with flags and bunting. No marked enthusiasm, no lively processions of delegations seeking their seats, no spontaneous demonstrations when the notabilities of the party entered.

Senator Warren G. Harding, selected as the temporary chairman, evoked applause when he stepped forth to accept the gavel.

Mr. Harding had been chosen to sound the keynote, and of course he did sound several for the party at large, notably on adequate national preparedness, protective tariff and straight Americanism. But first and foremost he sounded what was meant to be the keynote for the party in convention assembled and for the Bull Mooseers several blocks north in the Auditorium. That keynote was harmony.

Harmony fairly radiated from Mr. Harding's countenance; it oozed from his outstretched hands; it flowed in a stream down among the delegates—but there it seemed to stop. He spoke no harsh words of the "erring brothers" of 1912, but exuded enough harmony to make it perfectly easy for them to slip back into the party without a bit of friction. He didn't wait the Bull Moose with a club, or scold it, but stroked its ears and sought to remove painlessly its horns and massage its snout into the semblance of an elephant's trunk. How well he succeeded the closing events of the two conventions demonstrated. Truth to tell, there was every evidence that Senator Harding had no desire to stir up anything much with his address. For the old-line leaders had not yet discovered just how they could save the party by accomplishing the defeat of the Democrats next November.

An Undercurrent of Fear.

Beneath the smooth surface of events in the Coliseum was apparent to the close observer a distinct undercurrent of fear—fear of what the Progressives would and would not do. The latter had gone into convention with the frankly and loudly expressed intention of nominating Colonel Roosevelt and no one else. Moreover, they intended to force his nomination on the Republicans. The Republicans were split into two great camps. One, the "allies," was made up of the forces supporting the dozen or more "favorite sons." The other included the seasoned men whose purpose, seemingly, was the prevention of Roosevelt's nomination. To bring this about, they were willing to support Charles E. Hughes.

The "allies" were ready to give each of their candidates a fair chance, and then proposed to combine on one—but which one they couldn't determine.

Meanwhile, in the Auditorium, the radical Progressives were clamoring to nominate the colonel at once and let the Republicans indorse him or go through the experience of four years ago, and only the strenuous efforts of George W. Perkins and a few other wise ones held them in check to await the peace negotiations that were to come later, and come in vain.

No wonder that fear ruled. It looked as though the man down at Oyster Bay held in the hollow of his hand the fate of both parties, and he sat there nearly as silent as the associate justice. To be sure he did send word that he would be pleased to come and address the Republican convention if it desired to hear him, but no such desire was manifested.

So the first session moved quietly to its conclusion, and the only really spontaneous burst of enthusiasm was that which greeted the announcement by Sergeant at Arms Stone that a thousand automobiles, provided by Mayor Thompson's committee, were waiting outside to convey the delegates to their hotels.

What the Women Won.

On Thursday, though the rain continued unabated, the convention added a touch of color to its mourning garb state of mind, in recognition of the progressive platform that was presented by the scholarly Senator Lodge in behalf of the committee on resolutions. To be sure there was nothing startling in that platform, nor anything very unexpected, if you except the plank on woman suffrage. And there was where Senator Lodge developed an unexpected vein of sardonic humor. "The Republican party," he read, with some flourishes inserted, "favors woman suffrage"—he paused, and many of his hearers, especially the women, cheered loudly for a minute—"but recognizes the right of each state to settle this question for itself," concluded the senator. Louder than ever was the shouting that greeted this, but it was derisive, and all cluttered up with laughter.

And yet the women had won a genuine victory in obtaining even this qualified indorsement of their cause, and felt well rewarded for their effort of the day before. That effort, their parade down Michigan boulevard, was an exhibition of nerve unequalled during the week, unless one except the candidacy of certain of the presidential aspirants. The rain and wind swept across the boulevard until the marchers could scarcely keep their feet, to say nothing of carrying their numerous banners, and yet they marched undaunted, over five thousand strong, leaving a trail of wrecked umbrellas and banners all the way to the Coliseum. It was a much more impressive exhibition of their faith than if ten times as many had made the march on a fair day.

Strong Platform Adopted.

Returning to the convention and its platform, it should be noted that the plank devoted to preparedness called for nearly all the most ardent advocates of national protection could ask—a navy strong and ready, an adequate army and a system of military training for reserves—and this plank was re-

ceived with manifest approval. So, too, was the reference to the Democratic plan to relinquish the Philippines. Altogether, it seemed the platform should enlist the support of almost any Republican, however progressive he may be.

Senator Lodge concluding, forth came a brave young man from Wisconsin, of the name of Gross, and presented a minority report. It contained the well-known views of Senator La Follette on economic and social questions, and especially did it contain a plank calling for an embargo on the shipment of munitions to the warring nations of Europe. Mr. Gross was plucky, but didn't get very far, for his report received only a few scattering votes from his own Wisconsin delegation.

Close under the lee of the speaker's rostrum all this time sat one William Jennings Bryan of Nebraska, and at each strong point made by the senator from Massachusetts he would crane his neck around for a good look at that gentleman, and sink back in his chair with a grim grin. Just what he thought he refused to say out loud.

During a pause in the proceedings "Uncle Joe" Cannon and Chauncey Depew were brought forward, one at a time, to entertain the audience, and they did it with a characteristic mixture of story, joke and old-time patriotism. Then Senator Borah was introduced, and some real fireworks were expected, but while he spoke well and inspiringly, he held himself well in command.

"What are the Progressives doing and going to do?" was the question heard continually, and now it was answered in part by the reading of the invitation from the convention in the Auditorium for the appointment of a conference committee to meet one to be appointed by the Progressives. The invitation was accepted gladly by the Republicans, for they earnestly desired peace and unity. Some wiseacres shook their heads when the chair appointed four gentlemen who had been classed as ultra conservatives, but the name of Borah was looked on as a saving grace, and the committee went to its delicate task, the convention adjourning until Friday.

Hopefully assembling again next morning, the delegates were told that the Progressive committee had been able to suggest little more than the nomination of Colonel Roosevelt by both conventions, because the leaders



Mrs. Charles E. Hughes.

could not deliver anything like their full strength if any other man were named. To this the Republican committee made no response, only asking that it be continued.

Candidates Are Named.

Time was growing short, and the leaders now proceeded to the presentation of candidates. Mr. Hughes was first on the list, because Arizona yielded to New York, and Root followed. The demonstration for neither was up to expectations, and Weeks received no more applause. Illinois and Ohio and Indiana woke things up a lot for Sherman, Burton and Fairbanks, respectively, but the audience was waiting, because the word had gone around that Senator Fall of New Mexico was to place Roosevelt in nomination, and everyone was eager to see what would happen then. Fall made a stirring speech, and the galleries rose to the occasion, though most of the delegates merely looked on curiously. It really was the big noise of the convention to date.

Back in 1912 when the handsome Mrs. Davis acted as cheerleader for the Roosevelt demonstration she set a fashion which every candidate seemed to think it necessary to follow this year. Each of them had a lady yell leader in one of the galleries. Some of them were pretty and some of them were only energetic. Mr. Root's cheerleader just opened her mouth at frequent intervals—in fact, when she got the signal from Job Hedges—and let out a series of piercing shrieks. Later she "changed her vote on the second ballot," for then she was found to be emitting similar screams in behalf of Colonel Roosevelt.

Mr. Fairbanks had, perhaps, the handsomest of these lady shouters in the person of Mrs. English of Indianapolis, daughter-in-law of W. H. English, who was Hancock's running mate long years ago. Wrapped in one American flag, and waving another, she made a striking figure, and her early stage training stood her in good stead.

Among the Boosters.

To one who had frequented the Michigan boulevard hotels during the evenings of the convention week it was not surprising that there was not an enthusiastic demonstration at the Coliseum when Hughes was placed in nomination. Never before was there so little boosting of a leading candidate on the surface. "There comes the man with the Hughes badge," said one onlooker, and there was little exaggeration in the remark. Everyone else had headquarters, bands, glee clubs, badge distributors, and all the rest of the machinery of boosting, but not so Hughes. The work for him was being done quietly behind closed doors.

All sorts of devices were resorted to by supporters of favorite sons. In the Fairbanks region at the Congress hotel women sold carnations for that tall sycamore. "Can't I sell you a flower for a dime?" one of them asked a husky negro. "What for?" "Why, for Fairbanks." "I should say not; he ain't worth a dime to me," was the reply.

Those negroes were among the amusing features of the hotel lobbies, for they were forever getting into acrimonious dispute with one another. "Don't you try to tell me nothin'," said a big colored Indian to one from a Southern state. "You darkeys from down there are on the market as soon as you get here, every time." "Is that so?" was the sharp response. "Well, you tell me when did Indiana ever send a colored delegate?"

"Lots of times."

"But when, I asts you?"

"Lots of times, I tells you."

"But, I asts you, when?"

And so it would go on interminably. Wednesday night was the liveliest in the hotels, for the boosters were out in all their glory and as yet uncurbed. In the Congress a swarm of cowboy-hatted Sherman shouters took possession of the lobby and at intervals the T. R. paraders would undertake to march through them, carrying large "Teddy" signs. Every such attempt was the signal for a near riot, and those signs were soon smashed by umbrella-handle blows.

Then the Sherman boys produced a baby elephant and a goat labeled "Teddy's." The little pachyderm was as once banished to the baggage room, where its trunk was checked and its manager ordered half a ton of hay from the Pompeian room. As for the goat, it was run out in a hurry, and the hotel management issued an edict that no more live stock should be brought into the place. So thereafter the crowds were content to go "milling" about the various rooms, where watching movies of Roosevelt parades, there listening to speakers tell of the virtues of Burton or Fairbanks, and elsewhere collecting badges and buttons. "For the Lord's sake take them," the boosters would urge. "They won't be worth a darn next week." Which was necessarily true of all but one variety, then unknown.

Black Mark for Chicago.

Mention has been made above of Mayor Thompson's committee, and credit must be given it for doing much to entertain the delegates and other convention visitors. In addition to big flocks of free automobiles, there were many and varied forms of entertainment, parades of firemen, fireworkers, and the like, so far as the wretched weather permitted, and on Thursday night there were dances in a dozen of the leading hotels to which all were invited. So far, so good. But a big black mark must be placed against the mayor and his political friends for the outrage of Friday afternoon. At that time, just as things were getting interesting, an immense swarm of ward-boilers and political henchmen swept down on the Coliseum, armed with green tickets or sergeant at arms badges, and so thronged the building that the police and firemen finally closed all the doors. The doorkeepers were given orders to honor no tickets whatever, and hundreds of newspaper correspondents and men and women who had paid as high as \$250 for admission tickets were rudely thrust aside. The order came when a great many were outside the hall for lunch and they were unable to get back to their seats.

To make a bad matter worse, while holders of proper credentials argued and battled with the police in vain, shouting their indignation and trying futilely to send word to Sergeant at Arms Stone, the ward workers were slipping in by the hundred, entering through the emergency hospital door, where Doctor Robertson, the city health commissioner, and his aids were stationed.

Mayor Thompson appeared at the Coliseum shortly after the doors were closed. "Who ordered the doors barred?" he was asked. "Sergeant at Arms Stone," he replied. "How does the fire department figure in this outrage?" the inquirer asked. "Mr. Stone asked for protection. He said there were 3,000 too many people in the building already."

"What do you know about the green tickets?" "The mayor walked away. From a casual inspection of the crowds in the building Friday it seemed that there must be thousands of men wearing the badges of sergeants at arms, and at noon one older-

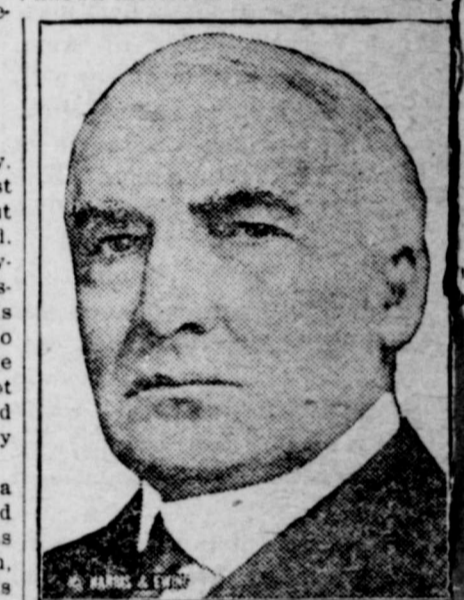
man was standing in the alley handing them out to his constituents by the score. When the doors were closed some 5,000 wearers of these badges still on the outside set up a mighty roar. That let many of them in while ticket-holders still were waiting in the rain.

Even "Jim" Preston Locked Out.

The newspaper men had a good laugh at "Jim" Preston, superintendent of the press gallery of the senate and in charge of the correspondents' quarters at the convention, for he was one of those caught on the outside, and howled for half an hour before the police would recognize his right to enter. Jim is a favorite with the correspondents, but his plight made lighter that in which many of them found themselves.

By the way, some of the aforesaid correspondents were national figures and attracted almost as much attention as did the notable men on the platform and among the delegations. One of them, of course, was William J. Bryan, representing the Commoner for himself. Sam Blythe was there, too, and so was Arthur Brisbane, and William Allen White, and Angus McSweeney, and many another whose names are perhaps more familiar to the general public than their faces, but who are usually to be seen when anything big like a national convention is going on. They do not wax especially enthusiastic over the usually factitious demonstrations in conventions, but nothing gets away from them, and it is noticeable that the statesmen are always glad of a chat with them.

These correspondents are not especially patient when important matters are brewing. Often they are impetuous, and it fell to the lot of Jim Preston to placate them and look after their needs. This he did as no other known individual could do it. Always



Chairman W. G. Harding.

ready to give assistance and information, he permeated the press section and earned the blessings of the newspaper boys as he has done before of like occasions.

Down town in the hotels music played a large part in the efforts of the various clans of boosters. Nearly every headquarters had its band or orchestra and the Burtons brought a big glee club from Columbus, Ohio. Sherman also had a large band of singers, and "Marching Through Georgia" became his official song. The Fairbanks men, naturally, adopted "On the Banks of the Wabash," and its strains could be heard far into the night.

One individual appeared carrying in his chest a small organ on which he other played popular airs, and as the proceeded through the crowds the soon collected a string of snake dancers.

Citizens Were Hospitable.

The citizens of Chicago tried hard to uphold the reputation of the city as the convention city of the country and to make up for the rough day handed out by the weather man. There were numerous fetes of one kind or other planned for the pleasure of the man and woman visitors, and the continuous rain caused the abandonment of some of these, most of them were highly successful. Not among the entertainers was the Halton club, which kept virtual of refreshments and the services of famous singers and vaudeville artists. On Wednesday night the Hamiltons invited all visiting newspaper men to partake of their hospitality, and the same night the Press club gave a night dinner and entertainment to the correspondents.

The Progressives even more than the Republicans indulged in social pleasures, partly because there was a good many women among their delegates. And the women's party convention and gatherings of suffragists contributed to the society aspect of the week.

Before the convention opened there was the greatest demand for tickets ever known on a like occasion. Prices soared until \$300 for a looked cheap and often was refused. The opening day was so lacking in popular interest that the price began rapidly to drop and tickets for the Thursday session could be had for \$1.50 each. Then things livened up and on the expectation that a candidate would be nominated Friday the price of the pastebards jumped up again. The shameful flooding of the hall with green tickets by the local politicians rather discouraged those who had paid out considerable sums for genuine admission cards, but on Saturday morning the trade was brisk and the prices good.

It did not take long for the people to find out that there were three scenes in the Auditorium than in the Coliseum, the early days of the convention, and the demand for Moore tickets was large.

Sheridan man of the march a salutar turn Bib master Ed siderable "New York Mary V. summer I old town the short discuss ti parents' one of it Hei of th ately rich will I Jim I her n is w mann ccess? It was and a no an orche end of ti a prelim impelled the tops company table, a with sho ning up and little fted cot were thr Ings; on end, wh inspired They w they rep ing, the pump w recogniz told wh the like The a visibly I great TI family a then on of the yassals a cashiers, like—at lady tool the less the thra Sheridan how any eat. Never! tinuous with the over the the ciatt china, a mighty l And t clamorin thnal b voice, a "Yes, yc it for m for my blades c before!" an old s declaimi Wortrees It was the very smooth, radiant simplest the w sheer, a He d peculiar everyon people were ac the hul and, of courage time to his feet, his fist, knife u but per interfe ing and "Tell would' ble to be re it song, I they do when I apologize shirk' l for" co would t of "W some tr No c this of had u cause o tion, it by no s surben B sapph, said, b which some t Such his ech

The Turmoil

By
BOOTH TARKINGTON

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SYNOPSIS.

Sheridan's attempt to make a business man of his son Bibbs by starting him in the machine shop ends in Bibbs going to a sanitarium, a nervous wreck. On his return Bibbs is met at the station by his sister Edith. He finds himself in an inconceivable and unconsidered figure in the "New House" of the Sheridans. He sees Mary Vertrees looking at him from a summer house next door. The Vertrees, old town family and impoverished, call on the Sheridans, newly-rich, and afterward discuss them. Mary puts into words her parents' unspoken wish that she marry one of the Sheridan boys.

Here is a young woman, one of the poor aristocrats, deliberately setting forth to capture a rich husband. Perhaps Mary will honestly fall in love with Jim Sheridan, and be happy in her marriage. Do you think she is waging her "warfare" in a manner that will bring her success?

CHAPTER V.

It was a brave and lustrous banquet; and a noisy one, too, because there was an orchestra among some plants at one end of the long dining room, and after a preliminary stiffness the guests were impelled to converse—necessarily at the tops of their voices. The whole company of fifty sat at a great oblong table, a continent of damask and lace, with shores of crystal and silver running up to spreading groves of orchids and lilies and white roses—an inhabited continent, evidently, for there were three marvelous, gleaming buildings; one in the center and one at each end, white miracles wrought by some inspired craftsman in sculptural form. They were models in miniature, and they represented the Sheridan building, the Sheridan apartments, and the pump works. Nearly all the guests recognized them without having to be told what they were, and pronounced the likenesses superb.

The arrangement of the table was visibly baronial. At the head sat the great Thane, with the flower of his family and of the guests about him; then on each side came the neighbors of the "old" house, grading down to yassals and retainers—superintendents, cashiers, heads of departments, and the like—at the foot, where the Thane's lady took her place as a consolation for the less important. Here, too, among the thralls and bondmen, sat Bibbs Sheridan, a meek Banquo, wondering how anybody could look at him and eat.

Nevertheless, there was a vast, continuous eating and the talk went on with the eating, incessantly. It rose over the throbbing of the orchestra and the clatter and tinkling of silver and china and glass, and there was a mighty babble.

And through the interstices of this clamorous babble could hear the continual booming of his father's heavy voice, and once he caught the sentence, "Yes, young lady, that's just what I did for me, and that's just what I'll do for my boys—they got to make two blades of grass grow where one grew before!" It was his familiar flourish, an old story to Bibbs, and now joyfully declared for the edification of Mary Vertrees.

It was a great night for Sheridan—the very crest of his wave. His big, smooth, red face grew more and more radiant with good will and with the simplest, happiest, most boyish vanity. He was the picture of health, of good cheer, and of power on a holiday.

He dominated the table, shouting secular questions and ralleries at everyone. His idea was that when people were having a good time they were noisy; and his own additions to the hubbub increased his pleasure, and, of course, met the warmest encouragement from his guests. He kept time to the music continually—with his feet, or pounding on the table with his fist, and sometimes with spoon or knife upon his plate of a glass, without permitting these side-products to interfere with the real business of eating and shouting.

"Tell 'em to play 'Nancy Lee!' he would bellow down the length of the table to his wife, while the musicians were in the midst of the "Toreador" song, perhaps. "Ask that fellow if they don't know 'Nancy Lee!' And when the leader would shake his head apologetically in answer to an obedient shrug from Mrs. Sheridan, the "Toreador" continuing vehemently, Sheridan would roar half-remembered fragments of "Nancy Lee," intently singing some blisset with the air of that notorious tribune.

getting these, would renew his friendly ralleries, or perhaps, turning to Mary Vertrees, who sat near him, round the corner of the table at his right, he would become autobiographical. Gentlemen less naive than he had paid her that tribute, for she was a girl who inspired the autobiographical impulse in every man who met her—it needed but the sight of her.

The dinner seemed, somehow, to center about Mary Vertrees and the jocular host as a play centers about its hero and heroine; they were the rubicund king and the stately princess of this spectacle—they paid court to each other, and everybody paid court to them. Down near the sugar pump works, where Bibbs sat, there was audible speculation and admiration. "Wonder who that lady is—makin' such a hit with the old man." "Must be some heiress." "Heiress? Golly, I guess I could stand it to marry rich, then!"

Edith and Sibyl were radiant; at first they had watched Miss Vertrees with an almost haggard anxiety, wondering what disastrous effect Sheridan's pastoral gayeries—and other things—would have upon her, but she seemed delighted with everything, and with him most of all. She treated him as if he were some delicious, foolish old joke that she understood perfectly, laughing at him almost violently when he bragged—probably his first experience of that kind in his life. It enchanted him.

As he proclaimed to the table, she had a way with her. She had, indeed, as Roscoe Sheridan, upon her right, discovered just after the feast began. Since his marriage three years before, no lady had bestowed upon him so protracted a full view of brilliant eyes; and, with the look, his lovely neighbor said—and it was her first speech to him—

"I hope you're very susceptible, Mr. Sheridan!"

Honest Roscoe was taken aback, and, "Why?" was all he managed to say.

She repeated the look deliberately, which was noted, with a mystification equal to his own, by his sister across the table. No one, reflected Edith, could imagine Mary Vertrees the sort of girl who would "really flirt" with married men—she was obviously the "opposite of all that." Edith defined her as "thoroughbred," a "nice girl," and the look given to Roscoe was astounding. Roscoe's wife saw it, too, and she was another whom it puzzled—though not because its recipient was married.

"Because," said Mary Vertrees, replying to Roscoe's monosyllable. "And also because we're next-door neighbors at table, and it's dull times ahead for both of us if we don't get along."

Roscoe was a literal young man, all stocks and bonds, and he had been brought up to believe that when a man married he "married and settled down."

"Laugh!" she cried, gayly. "Why, it might be a matter of life and death! But if you want tragedy, I'd better put the question at once, considering the mistake I made with your brother."

Jim was dazed. She seemed to be playing a little game of mockery and nonsense with him, but he had glimpses of a flashing danger in it; he was but too sensible of being outclassed, and had somewhere a consciousness that he could never quite know this giddy and alluring lady, no matter how long it pleased her to play with him. But he mightily wanted her to keep on playing with him.

"Put what question?" he said, breathlessly.

"As you are a new neighbor of mine and of my family," she returned, speaking slowly and with a cross-examiner's severity, "I think it would be well for me to know at once whether you are already walking out with any young lady or not. Mr. Sheridan, think well! Are you spoken for?"

the gentleman at her left, the name, Mr. James Sheridan, Jr." And from that moment Roscoe had little enough cause for wondering what he ought to reply to her disturbing coquetries.

Mr. James Sheridan had been anxiously waiting for the dazzling visitor to "get through with old Roscoe" and give a bachelor a chance. "Old Roscoe" was the younger, but he had always been the steady wheel-horse of the family. As their father habitually boasted, both brothers were "capable, hard-working young business men." Physically neither was of the height, breadth or depth of the father. Both wore young business men's mustaches, and either could have sat for the tailor-shop lithographs of young business men wearing "rich suitings in dark mixtures."

Jim, approving warmly of his neighbor's profile, perceived her access of color, which increased his approbation. "What's that old Roscoe saying to you, Miss Vertrees?" he asked. "These young married men are mighty forward nowadays, but you musn't let 'em make you bluish."

"Am I blushing?" she said. "Are you sure?"—And with that she gave him ample opportunity to make sure, repeating with interest the look wasted upon Roscoe. "I think you must be mistaken," she continued. "I think it's your brother who is blushing. I've thrown him into confusion."

"How?"

She laughed, and then, leaning to him a little, said in a tone as confidential as she could make it, under cover of the uproar, "By trying to begin with him a courtship I meant for you!"

This might well be a style new to Jim; and it was. He supposed it a nonsensical form of badinage, and yet it took his breath. He realized that he wished what she said to be the literal truth, and he was instantly snared by that realization.

"By George!" he said. "I guess you're the kind of girl that can say anything—yes, and get away with it, too!"

She laughed again—in her way, so that he could not tell whether she was laughing at him or at herself or at the nonsense she was talking; and she said:

"But you see I don't care whether I get away with it or not. I wish you'd tell me frankly if you think I've got a chance to get away with you?"

"More like if you've got a chance to get away from me!" Jim was inspired to reply. "Not one in the world, especially after beginning by making fun of me like that."

"I mightn't be so much in fun as you think," she said, regarding him with sudden gravity.

"Well," said Jim, in simple honesty, "you're a funny girl!"

Her gravity continued an instant longer. "I may not turn out to be funny for you."

"So long as you turn out to be anything at all for me, I expect I can manage to be satisfied." And with that, to his own surprise, it was his turn to blush, whereupon she laughed again.

"Yes," he said, plaintively, not wholly lacking intuition, "I can see you're the sort of girl that would laugh the minute you see a man really means anything!"

"Laugh!" she cried, gayly. "Why, it might be a matter of life and death! But if you want tragedy, I'd better put the question at once, considering the mistake I made with your brother."

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"Not yet," he gasped. "Are you?"

looking at him steadily. "You've talked to her for—"

"For heaven's sake," he began, "keep the peace!"

"Well, what have you just been doing?"

"Sh!" he said. "Listen to your father-in-law."

Sheridan was booming and braying louder than ever, the orchestra having begun to play "The Rosary," to his vast content.

"I count them over, la-la-tum-teedum!" he roared, beating the measures with his fork. "Each hour a pearl, each pearl teedum-tum—What's the matter of all you folks? Why'n't you sing? Miss Vertrees, I bet a thousand dollars you sing! Why'n't—"

"Mr. Sheridan," she said, turning cheerfully from the ardent Jim, "you don't know what you interrupted! Your son isn't used to my rough ways, and my soldier's wooling frightens him, but I think he was about to say something important."

"I'll say something important to him if he doesn't!" the father threatened, more delighted with her than ever. "By gosh! If I was his age—or a widower right now—"

"Oh, wait!" cried Mary. "If they'd only make less noise! I want Mrs. Sheridan to hear."

"She'd say the same," he shouted. "She'd tell me I was mighty slow if I couldn't get ahead of Jim. Why, when I was his age—"

"You must listen to your father," Mary interrupted, turning to Jim, who had grown red again. "He's going to tell us how, when he was your age, he made those two blades of grass grow out of a teacup—and you could see for yourself he didn't get them out of his sleeve!"

At that Sheridan pounded the table till it jumped. "Look here, young lady!" he roared. "Some of these days I'm either goin' to slap you—or I'm goin' to kiss you!"

Edith looked aghast; she was afraid this was indeed "too awful," but Mary Vertrees burst into ringing laughter.

"Both!" she cried. "Both! The one to make me forget the other!"

"But which—" he began, and then suddenly gave forth such stentorian trumpets of mirth that for once the whole table stopped to listen. "Jim," he roared, "if you don't propose to that girl tonight I'll send you back to the machine shop with Bibbs!"

And Bibbs—down among the retainers by the sugar pump works, and watching Mary Vertrees as a ragged boy in the street might watch a rich little girl in a garden—Bibbs heard. He heard—and he knew what his father's plans were now.

CHAPTER VI.

Mrs. Vertrees "sat up" for her daughter, Mr. Vertrees having retired after a restless evening, not much soothed by the society of his Landseers. But Mrs. Vertrees had a long vigil of it.

She sat through the slow night hours in a stiff little chair under the gaslight in her own room, which was directly over the "front hall." There, book in hand, she employed the time in her own reminiscences, though it was her belief that she was reading Madame de Remusat's.

Her thoughts went backward into her life and into her husband's; and the deeper into the past they went, the brighter the pictures they brought her—and there is tragedy. Like her husband, she thought backward because she did not dare think forward definitely. What thinking forward this troubled couple ventured took the form of a slender hope which neither of them could have borne to hear put in words, and yet they had talked it over, day after day, from the very hour when they heard Sheridan was to build his new house next door. For—so quickly does any ideal of human behavior become an antique—their youth was of the innocent old days, so dead of "breeding" and "gentility," and no craft had been more strictly trained upon them than that of talking about things without mentioning them. Herein was marked the most vital difference between Mr. and Mrs. Vertrees and their big new neighbor, Sheridan, though his youth was of the same epoch, knew nothing of such matters. He had been chopping wood for the morning fire in the country grocery while they were still dancing.

It was after one o'clock when Mrs. Vertrees heard steps and the delicate clinking of the key in the lock, and then, with the opening of the door, Mary's laugh and, "Yes—if you aren't afraid—tomorrow!"

The door closed, and she rushed upstairs, bringing with her a breath of cold and bracing air into her mother's room. "Yes," she said, before Mrs. Vertrees could speak, "he brought me home!"

"She let her cloak fall upon the bed, and drawing an old red-velvet rocking chair forward, sat beside her mother, after giving her a light pat upon the shoulder and a hearty kiss upon the cheek."

"Mamma!" Mary exclaimed, when Mrs. Vertrees had expressed a hope that she had enjoyed the evening and had not caught cold. "Why don't you ask me?"

This inquiry obviously made her mother uncomfortable. "I don't," she faltered. "Ask you what, Mary?"

"How I got along and what Lee's like."

"Mary!"

"Oh, it isn't distressing," said Mary. "I got along so fast—" She broke off to laugh; continuing then, "But that's the way I went at it, of course. We are in a hurry, aren't we?"

"My dear, I don't know what to—"

"What to make of anything?" Mary finished for her. "So that's all right! Now I'll tell you all about it. It was

gorgeous and deafening and terrific. We could have lived a year on it. I think the orchids alone would have lasted us a couple of months. There they were, before me, but I couldn't steal 'em and sell 'em, and so—well, so I did what I could!"

She leaned back and laughed reassuringly to her troubled mother. "It seemed to be a success—what I could," she said, clasping her hands behind her neck and stirring the rocker to motion as a rhythmic accompaniment to her narrative. "The girl Edith and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Roscoe Sheridan, were too anxious about the effect of things on me. The father's worth a bushel of both of them, if he knew it. He's what he is. I like him." She

paused reflectively, continuing, "Edith's 'interested' in that Lamborn boy; he's good-looking and not stupid, but I think he's—" She interrupted herself with a cheery outcry: "Oh, I musn't be calling him names! If he's trying to make Edith like him I ought to respect him as a colleague."

"I don't understand a thing you're talking about," Mrs. Vertrees complained.

"All the better! Well, he's a bad lot, that Lamborn boy; everybody's always known that, but the Sheridans don't know the everybodies that know. He sat between Edith and Mrs. Roscoe Sheridan. She's like those people you wondered about at the theater the last time we went—dressed in ballgowns; bound to show their clothes and jewels somewhere! She flatters the father, and so did I, for that matter—but not that way. I treated him outrageously!"

"Mary!"

"That's what flattered him. After dinner he made the whole regiment of us follow him all over the house, while he lectured like a guide on the Palestine. He gave dimensions and costs, and the whole 'b'lin' of 'em listened as if they thought he intended to make them a present of the house. What he was proudest of was the plumbing and that Bay of Naples panorama in the hall. He made us look at all the plumbing—bathrooms and everywhere else—and then he made us look at the Bay of Naples. He said it was a hundred and eleven feet long, but I think it's more. And he led us all into the ready-made library to see a poem Edith had taken a prize with at school. They'd had it printed in gold letters and framed in mother-of-pearl. But the poem itself was rather simple and wistful and nice—he read it to us, though Edith tried to stop him. She was modest about it, and said she'd never written anything else. And then, after a while, Mrs. Roscoe Sheridan asked me to come across the street to her house with them—her husband and Edith and Mr. Lamborn and Jim Sheridan."

"Mrs. Vertrees was shocked. "Jim!" she exclaimed. "Mary, please—"

"Of course," said Mary. "I'll make it as easy for you as I can, mamma. Mr. James Sheridan, Jr. We went over there, and Mrs. Roscoe explained that the men were dying for a drink, though I noticed that Mr. Lamborn was the only one near death's door on that account. Edith and Mrs. Roscoe said they knew I'd been bored at the dinner. They were objectionably apologetic about it, and they seemed to think now we were going to have a 'good time' to make up for it. But I hadn't been bored at the dinner, I'd been amused; and the 'good time' at Mrs. Roscoe's was horribly, horribly stupid!"

"But, Mary," her mother began, "is—"

"Never mind, mamma, I'll say it. Is Mr. James Sheridan, Jr. stupid? I'm sure he's not at all stupid about business. Otherwise—Oh, what right have I to be calling people 'stupid' because they're not exactly my kind? On the big dinner table they had enormous icing models of the Sheridan building."

"Oh no!" Mrs. Vertrees cried. "Surely not!"

"Yes, and two other things of that kind—I don't know what. But, after all, I wondered if they were so bad. Well, then, mamma, I managed not to feel superior to Mr. James Sheridan, Jr., because he didn't see anything out of place in the Sheridan building in sugar."

Mrs. Vertrees' expression had lost none of its anxiety and she shook her head gravely. "My dear, dear child,"

she said, "it seems to me—I look— I'm afraid—"

"Say as much of it as you can, mamma," said Mary, encouragingly. "I can get it, if you'll just give me one keyword."

"Everything you say," Mrs. Vertrees began, timidly, "seems to have the air of— It is as if you were seeking to—to make yourself—"

"Oh, I see! You mean I sound as if I were trying to force myself to like him."

"Not exactly, Mary. That wasn't quite what I meant," said Mrs. Vertrees, speaking direct untruth with perfect unconsciousness. "But you said that—that you found the latter part of the evening at young Mrs. Sheridan's unentertaining—"

"And as Mr. James Sheridan was there, and I saw more of him than at dinner, and had a horribly stupid time in spite of that, you think I—"

And then it was Mary who left the deduction unfinished.

Mrs. Vertrees nodded; and though both the mother and the daughter understood, Mary felt it better to make the understanding definite.

"Well," she asked, gravely, "is there anything else I can do? You and papa don't want me to do anything that distresses me, and so, as this is the only thing to be done, it seems it's up to me not to let it distress me. That's all there is about it, isn't it?"

"But nothing must distress you!" the mother cried.

"That's what I say!" said Mary, cheerfully. "And so it doesn't. It's all right." She rose and took her cloak over her arm, as if to go to her own room. But on the way to the door she stopped, and stood leaning against the foot of the bed, contemplating a threadbare rug at her feet. "Mother, you've told me a thousand times that it doesn't really matter whom a girl marries."

"No, no!" Mrs. Vertrees protested. "I never said such a—"

"No, not in words; I mean what you meant. It's true, isn't it, that marriage really is 'not a bed of roses, but a field of battle'? To get right down to it, a girl could fight it out with anybody, couldn't she? One man as well as another?"

"Mary, I can't bear for you to talk like that." And Mrs. Vertrees lifted pleading eyes to her daughter—eyes that begged to be spared. "It sounds—almost reckless!"

Mary caught the appeal, came to her, and kissed her gayly. "Never fret, dear! I'm not likely to do anything I don't want to—I've always been too thorough-going a little girl."

She gave her mother a final kiss and went gayly all the way to the door this time, pausing for her postscript with her hand on the knob. "Oh, the one that caught me looking in the window, mamma, the youngest one—"

"Did he speak of it?" Mrs. Vertrees asked, apprehensively.

"No. He didn't speak at all, that I saw, to anyone. I didn't meet him. But he isn't insane, I'm sure; or if he is, he has long intervals when he's not. Mr. James Sheridan mentioned that he lived at home when he was 'well enough'; and it may be he's only an invalid. He looks dreadfully ill, but he has pleasant eyes, and it struck me that if—if one were in the Sheridan family—she laughed a little ruefully—"he might be interesting to talk to sometimes, when there was too much stocks and bonds. I didn't see him after dinner."

"There must be something wrong with him," said Mrs. Vertrees. "They'd have introduced him if there weren't."

"I don't know. His father spoke of sending him back to a machine shop of some sort; I glanced at him just then and he was pathetic-looking enough before that, but the most tragic change came over him. He seemed just to die, right there at the table!"

"Mr. Sheridan must be very unfeeling."

"No," said Mary, thoughtfully, "I don't think he is; but he might be uncomprehending, and certainly he's the kind of man to do anything he once sets out to do. But I wish I hadn't been looking at that poor boy just then! I'm afraid I'll keep remembering—"

"I wouldn't," Mrs. Vertrees smiled faintly, and in her smile there was the remotest ghost of a genteel roguishness. "I'd keep my mind on pleasanter things, Mary."

Mary laughed and nodded. "Yes, indeed! Plenty pleasant enough, and probably, if all were known, too good—eyes for me!"

And when she had gone Mrs. Vertrees drew a long breath, as if a burden were off her mind, and, smiling, began to undress in a gentle reverie.

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"Say as much of it as you can, mamma," said Mary, encouragingly. "I can get it, if you'll just give me one keyword."

"Everything you say," Mrs. Vertrees began, timidly, "seems to have the air of— It is as if you were seeking to—to make yourself—"

"Oh, I see! You mean I sound as if I were trying to force myself to like him."

"Not exactly, Mary. That wasn't quite what I meant," said Mrs. Vertrees, speaking direct untruth with perfect unconsciousness. "But you said that—that you found the latter part of the evening at young Mrs. Sheridan's unentertaining—"

"And as Mr. James Sheridan was there, and I saw more of him than at dinner, and had a horribly stupid time in spite of that, you think I—"

And then it was Mary who left the deduction unfinished.

Mrs. Vertrees nodded; and though both the mother and the daughter understood, Mary felt it better to make the understanding definite.

"Well," she asked, gravely, "is there anything else I can do? You and papa don't want me to do anything that distresses me, and so, as this is the only thing to be done, it seems it's up to me not to let it distress me. That's all there is about it, isn't it?"

"But nothing must distress you!" the mother cried.

"That's what I say!" said Mary, cheerfully. "And so it doesn't. It's all right." She rose and took her cloak over her arm, as if to go to her own room. But on the way to the door she stopped, and stood leaning against the foot of the bed, contemplating a threadbare rug at her feet. "Mother, you've told me a thousand times that it doesn't really matter whom a girl marries."

"No, no!" Mrs. Vertrees protested. "I never said such a—"

"No, not in words; I mean what you meant. It's true, isn't it, that marriage really is 'not a bed of roses, but a field of battle'? To get right down to it, a girl could fight it out with anybody, couldn't she? One man as well as another?"

"Mary, I can't bear for you to talk like that." And Mrs. Vertrees lifted pleading eyes to her daughter—eyes that begged to be spared. "It sounds—almost reckless!"

Mary caught the appeal, came to her, and kissed her gayly. "Never fret, dear! I'm not likely to do anything I don't want to—I've always been too thorough-going a little girl."

She gave her mother a final kiss and went gayly all the way to the door this time, pausing for her postscript with her hand on the knob. "Oh, the one that caught me looking in the window, mamma, the youngest one—"

"Did he speak of it?" Mrs. Vertrees asked, apprehensively.

"No. He didn't speak at all, that I saw, to anyone. I didn't meet him. But he isn't insane, I'm sure; or if he is, he has long intervals when he's not. Mr. James Sheridan mentioned that he lived at home when he was 'well enough'; and it may be he's only an invalid. He looks dreadfully ill, but he has pleasant eyes, and it struck me that if—if one were in the Sheridan family—she laughed a little ruefully—"he might be interesting to talk to sometimes, when there was too much stocks and bonds. I didn't see him after dinner."

"There must be something wrong with him," said Mrs. Vertrees. "They'd have introduced him if there weren't."

"I don't know. His father spoke of sending him back to a machine shop of some sort; I glanced at him just then and he was pathetic-looking enough before that, but the most tragic change came over him. He seemed just to die, right there at the table!"

"Mr. Sheridan must be very unfeeling."

"No," said Mary, thoughtfully, "I don't think he is; but he might be uncomprehending, and certainly he's the kind of man to do anything he once sets out to do. But I wish I hadn't been looking at that poor boy just then! I'm afraid I'll keep remembering—"

"I wouldn't," Mrs. Vertrees smiled faintly, and in her smile there was the remotest ghost of a genteel roguishness. "I'd keep my mind on pleasanter things, Mary."

Mary laughed and nodded. "Yes, indeed! Plenty pleasant enough, and probably, if all were known, too good—eyes for me!"

And when she had gone Mrs. Vertrees drew a long breath, as if a burden were off her mind, and, smiling, began to undress in a gentle reverie.

CHAPTER VII.

Edith, glancing casually into the "ready-made" library, stopped abruptly, seeing Bibbs there alone. He was standing before the pear-framed and gold-lettered poem, musingly inspecting it. He read it.

I will forget the things that sting: The itching locket, the barbed word, I know the very hands that fling The stones at me had never stirred To anger but, for their own scars, They'd stunged so, that's why they strike.

I'll keep my heart among the stars Where none shall hurt it. Oh, like these wounded stars I must not be, For, wounded, I might strike in turn! So, none shall hurt me. Far and free Where my heart flies no one shall learn.

Does it seem to you that Edith Sheridan has enough fine stuff in her soul to write such verse—even though it was written when she was seventeen and now she's past twenty and rather hard?



"Why Don't You Ask Me?"

paused reflectively, continuing, "Edith's 'interested' in that Lamborn boy; he's good-looking and not stupid, but I think he's—" She interrupted herself with a cheery outcry: "Oh, I musn't be calling him names! If he's trying to make Edith like him I ought to respect him as a colleague."

"I don't understand a thing you're talking about," Mrs. Vertrees complained.

"All the better! Well, he's a bad lot, that Lamborn boy; everybody's always known that, but the Sherid

To Our Friends and Patrons-----

Beginning July 1st we will be compelled to charge 10 and 15c admission to our show. We will either have to do that or give you cheaper service, as the service we are now using is costing us more than twice as much as our service did two years ago, but we believe the best is none too good for our Patrons. So we are going to continue to give you the best we can get, but in order to do so and make any profit, we will have to charge 10c for children between 6 and 12 years, and 15c for all over 12, and SAY we have added two Feature Nights. On Wednesday and Saturday of each week, a 5 reel Master Picture "De Luxe Edition" played by the highest caliber players. No extra charge for these features. We assure you we appreciate your loyalty and patronage in the past and will try our best to always give you a good clean show. The Title of our Master Picture for this Saturday night is "Vengeance is Mine." Come out and see it and we are sure you will come again. Thank you and with best wishes.

Cap Rock Theater



Meet Me At The FOUNTAIN

Where you will find all things Sweet and pure. Purity in our store at all times paramount. Summer drinks served from our fountain—healthful, cooling; and delightful.

The Miami Drug Co. A. M. Jones, Prop.

FOR SALE: One combined 12 foot Deering header, cut less than 200 acres, elevator and canvas have never been brought out from Miami, will sell on time or trade for good young stock, 454t D. W. Turner

J. H. KELLEY, Phg. M. D. Physician and Surgeon

Special attention given to Obstetrics and diseases of children.

Office at Miami Drug Co. - Phone 33 -

NOTICE: Some good mules and horses ready for work, and some good young milch cows for sale.

H. M. Lomax

C. Coffee J. A. Holmes

COFFEE & HOLMES Lawyers, GENERAL PRACTICE OFFICE IN CHRISTOPHER BUILDING Miami - Texas.

The Miami Chief.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

L. G. WAGGONER, Editor & Owner. MIAMI, TEX., June, 22 1916

ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce the following candidates for office, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary July 22, 1916. For District Judge:

W. R. Ewing
Frank Willis
Melvin M. Miller

For District Attorney:

J. A. Holmes.
E. J. Pickens

For County Judge:

J. E. Kinney

For County Clerk:

M. M. Craig, Jr.
W. S. Martin

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:

O. B. Hardin
E. M. McCracken
R. H. Ekins

For Tax Assessor:

H. M. Anderson
S. E. Fitzgerald
Lee Richardson

For County Treasurer:

Dan Kivlehen
Homer Tolbert

For Commissioner Precinct No. 1

J. W. Harrah
W. F. Patton

For Representative 124th district,

C. W. Turman

Good Roads.

Water and Lights.

Don't stop working for Miami.

Nothing is too good for a town that tries

Peace and harmony prevailing, prosperity will eventually come.

Eternally pounding away will tear down a mountain; combined work and co-operation will build cities.

Towns do not make themselves. No town or city ever did, or ever will. People build cities by united and supreme efforts. Are we going to build up Miami? SURE

GOSH, our streets are looking better since the clay is being put on them. Lets just keep on improving Miami in every way possible.

Silverton, a nice little Panhandle town not far from Plainview voted incorporation last week and will now launch out upon the way of success.

W. D. Fisher of Canadian is seeking the Appellate Judgeship for this district and his announcement has already been in several of the newspapers. Judge Fisher is a splendid gentleman. He is fully qualified for the position, and will no doubt receive a big majority of our votes. He is seeking it on his own merits only, and so long as we know he is a good man, and we do not know the other fellows, it pays to go right. Judge B. M. Baker of Canadian withdrew from this race before Mr. Fisher entered. If elected to this position he will fill the place now occupied by Judge Hendricks who has decided not to apply for re-election

Wheeler, Wheeler county will hold their annual picnic on June 27th. Everybody is invited and there will likely be several from Miami attend this annual picnic. They always show the people a nice time in that town.

Lockney, McLean, Higgins and Miami are four Panhandle towns who are just now thinking very seriously of putting in waterworks. They are about the only four towns of their importance in this section of the state which does not have water works.

C. W. Turman seems to be making a pretty strong race for representative, and their is no doubt in our minds that if Mr. Turman is elected but what he would do his very best for the interest of the people. He lives in Gray county, but has lived in several other counties in this district.

Donley county has formed an automobile co-operative association for the upkeeping of good roads. Over 200 have paid in their fees and everyone will work for the betterment of good roads in that county.

This is a very good scheme. Sometimes an hours work on a bad place in the road will save some good man several dollars in repairs.

A number of Miami people went to the Ochiltree races, and it is said that one or two of the bunch came back with considerable less money than they went with. Oh, just a little misjudgement in the speed of cars.

There are fourteen newspapers and job offices in this the 31st judicial district, yet we notice a candidate from one of our neighboring towns using place cards printed in Amarillo. But sure he is a good man for the district office, he is helping the district all he can.

A man from a neighboring town was in Miami the other day and remarked that Miami had a ten to one better country than his town was surrounded with, yet his town is about twice the size of Miami. He says they built their town by work. That is the way we are going to build Miami. Lets have everything that Miami should have and it will only be a short time until Miami will be second to none of the smaller Panhandle towns in population

Down at Sherman the other day a housewife poured concentrated lye on her husbands face because he was pretty and other women noticed him too close. Now some of you good looking married men better began to look out. We are safe ourselves.

Don't worry about our crop this year. With this good season like it is and wheat turning out so well, this section of the Panhandle will be right on top the whole year through. Roberts county always comes out on top. We are going to do it this year. That is why the people wanted good roads, it was to haul this crop to market on.



The Most Skillful Bakers

are in command of our ovens. We spend too much money and time in getting the finest of flour and other materials to risk our baking to unskilled help. So our bread, rolls, cakes and pastry are baked as they are mixed. How well that is only the eating of some will prove. Eat some to-day.

MIAMI BAKERY

Your old broken chairs, broken and bursted furniture, etc. can be repaired like new if you will bring it to the Repair Shop, 1st. door east of Manceys Racket Store. We repair anything in the furniture line, also build all kinds of cabinets

"If you dont like Miami, move," is the slogan of the day. We want people to live here who appreciate a good live town. A fellow who will live in a town he does not like is using very poor judgement. If we did not think Miami was the best town in the world, we would just simply go to the one we thought was better.

A man worth millions of dollars, who is nearing the grave would give it all, yes every cent for just ten years more of life, yet we see people every day who are ruining their health and shortening their lives more than ten years, trying to save a few dollars. The man who will deprive his family or himself of the necessities and pleasures of life, just because he is afraid it will cost him a little, he will some day regret it.

Every day we live in Miami we learn to like the town and country better. We learn to love a neighbor better, we understand our friends better, we see more good in all people. It brings us just a little closer to our business associates and co-workers. It rolls back the big curtain a little further and shows us a little deeper into the big pure hearts of our citizenship. The devil has just about gotten all the evil minded and made them move out and good people are coming in every day and filling their ranks.

See W. A. Dyer, for **Farm Loans** Robertson's office Miami, Texas

Drink



For Its Wonderful Tonic Properties

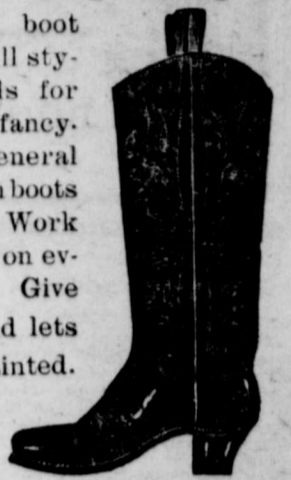
Note the following analysis:

Disolved by water from 100 grams Maté as given by König.	
Lime	0.14
MAGNESIA	0.46
Iron Oxide	0.02
Phosphoric Acid	0.07
POTASH	0.44
Manganese Oxide	0.11
Chlorine	0.22
Sulphuric Acid	0.13

El Maté Will Do Your Stomach and Nerves Good 5c—All Fountains—5c

Boot & Shoe Maker.

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



MAIL ORDERS

Given prompt and careful attention. Shop across street from Wagon yard. Come In.

ALBERT WILDE

Miami, Texas

PURSLEY'S Transfer Line

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

Miami, Texas.

DR. M. L. GUNN

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Central Drug Store

Eyes tested and glasses fitted Miami - Texas

DENTIST

Dr. F. N. REYNOLDS

"My Motto"

First class work and careful operation. Special attention given to pyorrhea, (disease of the gums) and plate work.

All work entrusted to my care will be appreciated and guaranteed. Can always be found in Smith & Burum bld. Miami Tex.

Phone 132

Office hours 8-12 1 5

PICTURE FRAMES

I have anything in this line you could want and want your job. LET'S FIGGER

ROY TROWBRIDGE Miami, Texas

See

Kivlehen & Finch at the Sanitary Barber Shop for

Shaves, Hair Cuts, and all Barber Work in first-class Style.

Also High class bath Accomodations

City Barber Shop

First Class Service Hot and Cold Bath

Agent for Panhandle STEAM LAUNDRY

Your Patronage Solicited T. L. Pulaski PROP

REAL ESTATE—

We have anything and everything that you could want, from vacant town lots to the largest of ranches.

CATTLE—

We have any size herd, any breed, anywhere. Write or wire

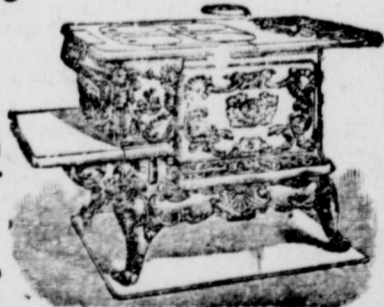
E. M. Giblette & Company Land, Cattle, Insurance. Miami, Texas

K. HICKMAN

DEALER IN

Mills, Pipes, Casing Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware.

"CANTON CLIPPER" FARM IMPLEMENTS & MACHINERY.



Galvanized Tanks, Troughs, Metallic Well Curbing, etc., Made to Order TIN SHOP IN CONNECTION. MIAMI - TEXAS

For Cash

Friday and Saturday we will give U

Light Crust flour per sack,	\$1.85
White cane syrup at 55c	45c
12 lb. pure cane sugar	\$1.00
50 cent can K.C. Baking powder	70c
\$1.00 can Calumet "	90c
3 lb. can tomatoes 2 for 25c	35c
1 gal. can of apples	50c
1 gal. can of peaches 45c	50c
1 gal. can black berries 55c	\$1.00
5 lbs. good coffee	10c
Any kind dried fruit, per pound	90c
\$1.00 can Ready money coffee	90c
\$1.00 Gold Plume Coffee	90c

Special Prices and reasonable reduction on many things for cash on these two days.

J. R. Webster

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE,

DRUGS and MEDICINES, Toilet articles, Etc
—C. S. SEIBER, Prop—
JEWELRY, KODAKS AND SUPPLIES
Miami • • • Texas.

W. E. STOCKER

Rockvale, Domino and Niggerhead coal in all SIZES. POST, COTTON SEED CAKE AND MEAL. LUMP And crushed Rock Salt

NEW AND USED SACKS

Dont Forget

"IRON CLAW"

Every Monday Night
It gets better all the time
Admission 10 & 20 cents

Cap Rock Theatre

Baptist Church

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

FOR SALE Player piano in good condition, will consider part trade. Ask at Chief Office



The Nicest Girls in Town are regular visitors to our soda fountain. All day and any day you can see them here sipping what we call soda, but they call "Just lovely." The young man who strays in here for a glass of our soda, thinks he has struck heaven and when he tastes the soda he is sure of it.
Central Drug Store

We are truly glad to see Flake George out after his stay at home as result of his accident.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Coble came in Tuesday from Amarillo where they have been for the past three weeks, Emmett having an operation performed for appendicitis. He seems to be strong enough and was able to drive his car home from the train.

Mrs. J. C. Dial and children returned to their home in Canadian Tuesday, after a visit at the parental Hickman home.

Henry Coffee and daughter Miss Veda of Ochiltree are visiting here this week with relatives.

Mr. Ben Baird and family of Pampa are visiting this week with relatives and friends in Miami.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. F. N. Reynolds came in last evening.

Hubert Durham and wife of Mobeetie passed through Miami this week enroute home from Lockney.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Elliott of Mobeetie were in Miami this week trading.

B. M. Durrett of Amarillo was here yesterday visiting his brother J. R. and looking after business.

Miss Roxie Scott who has been visiting friends in Miami left for her home at Wheeler this week.

Tas Crowson was in town yesterday with a long smile, and was gladly telling his friends that he was the father of a new girl, which made her arrival on the 15th.

Mrs. H. A. Nelson and sister came in Saturday night from St. Joe Mo. Mrs. Nelsons sister will visit a while.

N. S. Locke is on a business trip to Dallas this week.

HARVEST In Full Swing



And we have prepared to

supply your wants in

Work Clothing

- "Rull Dog" overalls
- "Key stone" shirts
- "Star Brand" shoes
- "B V D & porus [uit]" Underwear
- "Osborne" Gloves
- "Koma Mills" Hose

In fact everything you will need to wear in factory, farm and field. We have at the right price.

S. C. OSBORNE & CO.

Miami

Texas

Miss Eileen Wren has accepted a position with the B. Z. Williams dry goods store and began work the 15th. Mr. Tipps went to Pampa where he is helping to open the new Williams-Murphy dry goods store.

R. D. Duniven was in last week smiling over the fine rains we have been having. He says all his tanks are full of water and that he expects to make a fairly good wheat crop.

E. W. Hogan, Pampa renewed for the Chief while we were in Pampa Saturday evening.

Olliver Elliott and Misses Bettie Cole, Arlie Baskin, Ollie Cole and Mattie Elliott of Mobeetie attended the Chautauqua in Miami Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Parton and Mrs. Nickelson of Mobeetie visited friends in Miami Saturday.

J. K. McKenzie and wife left Friday by automobile for Clarksville where they go to visit his people until first of July.

Dr. and Mrs. Nickelson, Mrs. J. S. Rice and Mrs. Branch Anderson of Mobeetie were among the Mobeetie shoppers here Friday.

Mrs. J. W. Burks and two children left last week for Colorado Springs where they go to visit relatives.

Mrs. L. B. Cross left last week for a few weeks visit with relatives in Tennessee

Last week we stated Will Patton had the contract for claying the streets in Miami. However we had forgotten that he was a member of the never-sweat club and Judge Heare asked us to kindly make this correction, that it was Chas. Patton doing the work, and said that unless this mistake was corrected, Mr. Will Patton might loose his membership

Chas and Clayton Heare came in last week from Austin where they have been attending school. They report a fine winter there in school and seem satisfied in every way with their winter course in the University of Texas

J. R. Webster and family and Ralph Chisum left Saturday by automobile for Chillicothe where they will make a short visit.

J. C. Dial and Fairest Quarrels were up from Canadian Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Edge and little girl came in this week from Denver, Colo. where they went some time ago to have the little girls limbs straightened. This was done in a most satisfactory manner.

We are glad to see D. H. Thompson again on our streets after a long seige of illness.

R. D. Duniven and family visited at Amarillo Saturday and Sunday of last week.

Mrs. Clarence Locke left Saturday for Rochester where she will visit her parents.

Misses Catherine Rider and Fay Hutchison of Pampa are visiting this week with Agness Thompson.

Mrs. J. E. Johnson and daughter Gladys of Montague, Texas are here this week visiting at the G. R. Daughette home in Miami.

Atty. W. R. Ewing came in this week from two weeks court in the northern part of District.

Mrs. G. R. Daughette was called to Pampa this week on account of the illness of her daughter Mrs. G. R. Lawrence.

Mrs. Emma Perkins of Dallas is spending the week here visiting at the G. R. Daughette home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fortenberry left last week for a visit in the southern part of the state.

JUNIOR CLASS

Subject, Prayer.
Scripture reading 1 Peter, 3:12-17
by leader Ada Coffee

Prayer
Song
Gods invitation, Psl. 50:15, Robert Lyons

Encouraging us to call upon God, Psl. 99:6, Docie Graham

Regard for sin, Psl. 66:18 Hazel Talley

Song
Putting away sin Psl. 26:6, Lena Lyons

Doing our duty 1 John 3:22 by Lucy Talley

Abiding in Christ John 15:7 Tyler Kubik

Song
Guided by the Spirit, Rom. 8:26.
29 James Philpott.

Paper, Aline George.
Song
Business
Benediction.



"Foot Rest" Hose for Ladies

The "Wear-well-ness" and "Look-well-ness" of FOOT REST hose, together with the low price makes it the most popular line on the market.

Our FOOT REST hose for Misses can not be equalled at the price. Get the best "Foot Rest"

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.



Going to the COAST this summer? Ask about our rates to Corpus Christi, Arkansas Pass, Rockport and other principal summer resorts. If you are going north or northwest we can furnish rates to all principal points. Information gladly furnished any time by mail or wire.

J. M. KEFFER, Agent,

FREE to Farmers--

Phone Johnnies' Cafe if you want harvest hands, they are here if in town. It Costs you nothing.

John McCormick

NEW CARRANZA NOTE DECIDEDLY OFFENSIVE

REPLY THAT WILL BE SENT WILL PROBABLY CONTAIN A SEVERE REBUKE.

TROOPS TO STAY IN MEXICO

Administration is Determined Regardless of Threats to Decline to Withdraw Punitive Expedition.

Washington.—General Carranza's note demanding withdrawal of American troops from Mexico has brought no change in the determination of President Wilson to maintain the present troop disposition until the ability of the de facto government to police its side of the border has been demonstrated. It was stated authoritatively that General Pershing's force would remain where it is until that time arrived.

A reply will be made to General Carranza, but the form it will take has not been determined. The reply probably will point out that Major Langhorne's detachment projected nearly 200 miles into Mexico in pursuit of the Boquillas raiders without encountering one Carranza soldier or official, and that while such a situation prevails, no steps toward withdrawal will be taken.

Carranza's Note Offensive.

While official comment is withheld, it is understood that the tone of the document is regarded as decidedly offensive and certain portions of it, such as the thinly veiled accusation that the president is playing domestic politics in retaining the troops in Mexico, may draw a sharp rebuke. It is doubtful, according to authorities on the international correspondence of the United States, if the government ever has received a communication couched in as offensive terms and containing as many apparent violations of the ordinary uses of diplomatic courtesy as this 12,000-word arraignment of its good faith and honesty of purpose.

Not a Pressing Matter.

The Mexican note was sent by messenger, requiring a week in transit, and was further delayed after its arrival here. Officials feel there can be no question of urgency in a communication so handled and will not treat it as a pressing matter. As a matter of fact, the new note caused hardly a ripple in administration circles. No new orders went to General Funston, beyond a request by officials of the general staff for detailed information as to disposition of the note's open threat of an attack on Pershing's column. It was thought wise to give attention to the military problem, although no doubt it is felt as to the complete security of the American force under any circumstances.

Texas Growing By Leaps and Bounds

Washington.—Texas, famed as an agricultural state, is now growing by leaps and bounds as a manufacturing commonwealth, according to a census bureau statement on the growth of Texas industries during the five-year period from 1909 to 1914. The value of the output of Texas factories—the supreme test of industrial growth—made a gain of \$58,380,000, or 39 per cent; the amount of capital invested increased \$66,698,000, or 30 per cent, and the salaries and wages increased \$10,404,000.

Pershing Prepares for Any Emergency

San Antonio, Texas.—Brig. Gen. John J. Pershing, commander of the American punitive expedition in Mexico, advised Major General Funston that he was making several shifts in his forces so that he might be able to act quickly in any emergency. From other sources the department commander heard that the attitude of the Carranza commanders in Chihuahua, where some 20,000 troops of the de facto government have been massed, is "none too friendly" and that the Mexican garrison at Juarez, across the river from El Paso, had been reinforced with troops and several field pieces.

15,000 Mexicans in Protest Parade

Laredo, Texas.—As a protest against possible American intervention in Mexico, 15,000 Mexicans paraded the streets of Monterey while anti-American sentiment was freely expressed. The parade resulted from a circular letter calling attention of Mexicans to the possibility of "Americans trespassing the sovereignty of Mexico," and calling upon the rank and file to show their patriotism and demonstrate the number upon which the government could depend in event their services are needed.

Intangible Assets of Texas Lines

Austin, Texas.—The state tax board has completed the preliminary valuations of the intangible assets of the various Texas lines and will hold a final hearing in Austin June 19 to hear protests, if any, against the appraisements made. The total is approximately \$161,000,000, against about \$159,000,000 last year, a difference of about \$2,000,000. Most of the railroads usually object to the intangible values and the I. & G. N. is litigating last year's valuation.

PASS ENLARGED NAVY BILL

Carries \$269,900,000, or Many Millions More Than Before Considered in Congress.

Washington.—The second of the big preparedness measures, a naval appropriation bill larger than any ever before considered in congress, passed the house almost unanimously. It carries a building program for the year next of five battle cruisers, four scout cruisers, ten destroyers, 50 submarines and 130 aeroplanes; provides for a government armor plate plant; authorizes an increase of nearly 17,000 enlisted men and appropriates a total of \$269,900,000. Only four negative votes were cast by Representatives Browning, New Jersey, and Graham, Pennsylvania, Republicans; Randall, California, Prohibitionist, and London, New York Socialist.

With passage of the bill the house completed the major portion of its share in the preparedness program.

Cotton Crop 77.5 Per Cent Normal

Washington.—The cotton crop of the United States showed a contraction of 77.5 per cent of a normal on May 25, the department of agriculture has announced in its first condition report of the season, awaited with interest by cotton, textile and other interests. That condition compares with 80 on May 25 last year, 74.3 in 1914. Until the official report estimating the area planted to cotton this year is issued on July 1 no calculation will be made as to the probable size of the crop.

Railroads Will Aid Military Training

Dallas, Texas.—A resolution adopted by general managers of several of the larger railroads of Texas shapes to a great extent the policy that will be followed out by the carriers in support of military preparedness in Texas. All the lines represented at the general managers' bi-monthly meeting will permit a certain number of their employees to attend the military encampment at Fort Sam Houston, beginning June 12 and ending July 8. The men will be kept on full pay and their positions held for them.

Narcotic Law Don't Apply to Users

Washington.—The supreme court has interpreted the Harrison federal drug act of 1914, making it unlawful for any person not registered under the law to have opium in his possession, as applying only to those who deal in the drug and not to those who use it. Government officials have declared that this interpretation of the law would ruin the effectiveness of the measure to a large extent. Scores of proposed prosecutions throughout the country had been held up awaiting this decision.

Hearing on Gasoline Prices June 12

Washington.—The federal trade commission has announced that it would hold hearings June 12 and 13 to give the interests concerned an opportunity to explain the rise in the price of gasoline. The commission is investigating the price increase under a senate resolution. A report will be submitted within a few days after the hearings. The commission sent letters to refiners, jobbers, pipe line companies and crude oil producing concerns throughout the country, asking them for any information they might care to present in addition to that already uncovered.

20 Persons Killed in Venezuela Riots

Willemstad, Curacao.—Twenty persons were killed or wounded in an outbreak at Maracaibo, Venezuela, against General Garcia, who has been appointed president of the state of Zulia, succeeding temporary President Aranguren. Troops fired on citizens who tried to prevent Garcia landing from the steamer Merida, which had taken him to Maracaibo. The action of the troops quelled the disturbance. Many prisoners were taken, including Senor Aranguren, whose popularity led to the outbreak against his successor.

One Killed at Haskell

Haskell, Texas.—A heavy rain fell here accompanied by a severe wind storm. A number of houses and barns were badly damaged, some being completely wrecked. One negro woman was killed by falling timbers while a negro and a negro woman were seriously hurt. Reports indicate that hail caused heavy damage to crops in some sections of the country.

\$40,500 Fire at Graham

Graham, Texas.—Damage estimated at \$40,500 was caused here by a fire which destroyed the office and sheds of the Young County Lumber company, the Morrison & Smith Lumber company and damaged the livery barn of J. W. Carlton.

Texas Aviator With French

Paris.—Accounts of the recent aviation exploits of Sergeant Albert Hall of Galveston, Texas, a member of the Franco-American flying corps, show that on Monday, May 22, he was engaged with several German machines on the Verdun front and narrowly escaped being put out of action by damage to his propeller before he brought down a German machine near Malancourt. The aeroplane forced to earth was one of the fastest of the German machines.

TEXAS NEWS BRIEFS

The scholastic census of Jack county just completed shows 2,904, an increase of 29 over last year.

In a special election the Poetry school district voted to increase its special school tax from 45c to 50c on the \$100 property values.

The Seymour Compress and Ice company plant burned, together with about 200 bales of cotton. Total loss about \$60,000.

The Ennis school board is advertising for bids for the erection of a new brick and stone high school building to cost \$80,000.

Registered voters in Oklahoma county number 15,900, nearly 3,000 more than voted in 1912, according to compilation just completed.

The Texas Power and Light company has just completed a line from Ennis to Crisp, six miles northeast on the Texas Midland, and lights are on.

Fanned by a small gale, fire which totally destroyed the Citizens' Planing mill in Dallas. The loss on the mill is estimated at \$23,500 by the owner.

The proposition of piping gas from northwest Louisiana to southeast Texas, particularly to Houston, continues to attract a great deal of attention. A preliminary survey is expected to be started within the next few weeks.

Furious activity in the shares of automobile companies on the stock exchange in New York and the curb market was attended by circumstantial reports of a gigantic merger of those interests, with a capitalization in excess of \$200,000,000.

The contract was awarded for the construction of ten miles of good roads between Leary and New Boston. When this gap is filled in a good pipe will be open all the way from Texarkana to Clarksville, a distance of 70 miles.

Work has commenced at Greenville on the construction of 26,000 feet of fireproof reinforced concrete and brick walls around the Greenville compress, making it what is claimed to be the most modernly equipped plant in the south.

The first person to die of sunstroke in Dallas this year, and one of the few who have ever died there from that cause, was F. W. Tibbitts, contracting bricklayer, who succumbed while at work on a building last Friday.

In the preparedness parade in Dallas last week an awning fell on a crowd of spectators and killed four, and injured 15 others, one of whom is in a critical condition and now expected to recover. The cause of the accident was occasioned by people crowding onto the awning which caused it to give away.

Four bodies were recovered from the debris of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific passenger train wrecked near Packer, Iowa. The wreck was caused by a cloudburst, causing the waters in Flood creek to undermine the abutment of a bridge, letting the day coach of the train fall into the creek. About 45 persons were in the coach, and it is expected more than ten had been killed or drowned.

The Panhandle division of the Gulf-to-Colorado Highway Association has been called to meet in Memphis, June 10.

Only a few more men are needed to complete the formation of a company of national guard coast artillery in Dallas. It is thought that as soon as the full quota of men—sixty-five—is secured the company will be sent to Fort Sam Houston, San Antonio, where the men will be mustered into the Federal service.

Wichita Falls postoffice receipts for May exceeded those of May 1915, by over 50 per cent. The receipts for the month just closed were \$5,545, a gain of \$1,847 over the same month last year.

The Mexican de facto government is considering taking over the Kansas City, Mexico & Orient railway in order to bring into use half a million ties, stored at the western terminus of the road, it was announced officially.

The Tellico school district of Ellis county, adopted the sliding tax scale that will enable that district to get \$500 from the state's million dollar rural school fund.

The directors of the Commercial National bank of Brady have let the contract for the erection of a modern vault. In size the vault will be 10x20 feet and four stories in height. The vault when completed and equipped will cost more than \$11,000.

HOME TOWN HELPS

DENOTES RIGHT CIVIC SPIRIT

Minneapolis Does Well in Honoring the Memory of Public-Spirited Citizen Who Deserved Well.

Over in Minneapolis the other day they unveiled a monument to the memory of a man named Rowley. We didn't hear anything about it over this way, but in Minneapolis it was quite an event. This man Rowley, you see, was not a national character. He was just a plain citizen of Minneapolis. He was the man who gave that city its electric railway system. He was one of the builders of that thriving community. He was one of the men with the vision and the foresight, who helped lay the foundation stones of the metropolis of Minnesota. The people of Minneapolis are showing their appreciation for his worth and his sterling qualities. There are not very many cities in the country where monuments are unveiled to the memory of street railway magnates. Usually they are damned while they live and forgotten when they die. Other communities might profit by the example of Minneapolis. There such men as Rowley and others build a city for no other particular reason than that they wanted a city there. And, as a city, it is not yet 50 years old, but it has a population of 300,000 and is growing every day. Minneapolis has the right civic spirit and never demonstrated it in a better way than by erecting a monument to the memory of one of its own good citizens.—Huron Times-Herald.

ART IN HOUSE TERRACING

Subject That Deserves Much Thought, as It Will Make or Mar Appearance of Home.

Terraces, particularly house terraces, which are all those upon small grounds, belong to architecture, and should therefore be kept closely in connection with its kind. All house terraces, those close about or parallel to buildings, belong to the structure adjacent and should be kept as close up as possible. Terraces usually allow for a liberal bed of plants next to the buildings, then a path, a level apron of equal or slightly greater width on the outside of path, and then the terrace, if there be but one, drops down into the field. If there be more than one terrace each successive one as they leave the building must be broader than the one above, and thus they drop by ever-easing and more generous extent to the field below. This field does not mean a vast extent, but what remains of the premises. The mistake is often made, and it is a serious one, of building the terrace broader than the field, a reversal of art that is inveighed against by every authority who has written upon the subject.

For Better Housing of Aliens

Prizes aggregating \$2,100 have been offered by the National Americanization committee in a contest for plans for the housing of immigrants in industrial towns. Two groups of prizes are offered. The first covers plans for the housing of workmen in industrial communities not exceeding a population of 35,000. Entries may include designs for single family houses, combined family and lodging houses, which will permit separation of the family from the lodgers or boarding houses or community dwellings for numbers of single men or of single women. The first prize in this group is \$1,000, the second \$500 and the third, fourth and fifth \$100 each. Competitors are to assume that the community is a new one produced by a new industry—most of the workmen to be needed permanently and the rest, as construction gangs, from two to five years only. Welfare of the tenant and low cost are the two important considerations urged by the committee. Wages of the workmen are assumed to be from \$2 a day to \$20 a week. The second group of prizes is offered for a satisfactory substitute for the derelict freight and cattle cars now used to house construction gangs on railroads. In this group the first prize is \$200 and the second prize \$100.

How a Builder Financed Operations

A reader of the Home Builders' page writes as follows in explaining how he financed his home building: "First I 'caught' my building site and drew plans for house and barn to fit it. Next I made application for a loan to a co-operative bank, showed the land and the plan to the investment committee and subscribed for the requisite number of shares. The bank agreed to let me have the money in installments at various stages. "I then went to my bank of deposit and borrowed money as I needed it on short time notes, to pay cash as I went along, where I could get 2 per cent off for cash, and called on the co-operative bank for money when I wanted to pay the notes. "In that way I got a number of advantages in buying and saved a good many dollars. I could buy of total strangers by giving my bank as reference."—Boston Herald.

The Art of It.

She—Jack, you make love like an amateur. He—That's where the art comes in.

TORTURING SKIN TROUBLES

That Itch, Burn and Disfigure Healed by Cuticura. Trial Free.

Bathe with plenty of Cuticura Soap and hot water to cleanse and purify. Dry lightly and apply Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal. This stops itching instantly, clears away pimples, removes dandruff and scalp irritations, and heals red, rough, sore hands.

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

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.

Line Turns in Fire Alarm.

Albert Brewer, eighteen, of Reilly avenue, went fishing a few days ago at Ivory Slough. The fish did not bite, so Brewer shouldered his pole and started for home.

At Marceau and Reilly avenues he passed a fire alarm box. The door was open. The line caught the hook. It was the first bite Brewer had all day. The line jerked the hook down with such force that an alarm was sounded.

Brewer heard the jingle of the alarm and ran home. The police arrested him ten minutes later and charged him with turning in a false alarm.—St. Louis Times.

Up to Date.

"I'm sorry, mum, but I've got to leave you. I've taken another place." "Another place? Why, Mary, is it a matter of money?" "No, mum, the new folks are going to pay me just the same wages as you." "Are they offering you easier work?" "No, mum, the work is just about the same." "Then why are you leaving us for them?" "Well, you see, mum, they have a 1916 model auto, and we servants can't afford to get behind the times any more than other folks."

Caesar's wife didn't have to live in the suburbs to be gossiping about.



No bother to get summer meals with these on hand.

Libby's Vienna Style Sausage and Potted Meats.

Just open and serve. Excellent for sandwiches.

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago



Painless Dentistry.

A tourist while "doing" California noticed a long shanty which displayed the following sign: "Teeth yanked out without a twinge." As he happened to be suffering from toothache he entered the shanty and asked the dentist: "Do you extract teeth without giving pain?" "Waal, I reckon so, stranger." "All right; pull this one out," indicating the offending molar. The dentist whistled, and in walked his assistant with a club. "Now, pard," quoth the "dentist," "Stun him!"

His Mind Elsewhere.

"Does it require mental concentration to write a 'best seller'?" "I hardly think so," replied the man who loves good literature. "The last popular novel I glanced through was dictated by the author to his secretary. I understand, while on a fishing trip, and judging from the style of the novel, he must have caught some fish."

A Post-Nuptial Discovery.

Doctor (to young wife who complains of headache)—Here, take this medicine; it always helped you when we were engaged. Wife—Oh, I was perfectly well then. I only wanted you to call and treat me.



The Delight of Children

The self-developed, inner-flavour of New Post Toasties bear a unique attraction for the kiddies—they even like them dry from the package for their lunches. A box of Toasties provides "eats" that will delight the children.

New Post Toasties are usually served with cream and sugar, in which form the flavour is more pronounced and the flakes more delicious. These New Toasties do not "chaff" or crumble in the package and they don't mush down in cream—both common defects of old-fashioned "corn flakes."

Then, too, notice the tiny bubbles on the flakes, produced by the quick, intense heat of a new patented process of making which imparts delightful crispness and a substantial body to the flakes.

New Post Toasties are a vast improvement over any old-style "corn flakes."

For tomorrow's breakfast—

New Post Toasties

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

KEEP YOUNG

As well be young at 70 as old at 50. Many elderly people suffer lame, bent, aching backs, and distressing urinary disorders, when a little help for the kidneys would fix it all up. Don't wait for gravel, or Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands, young and old, and are recommended by thousands.

A Kansas Case

Mrs. R. A. Howard, of E. Fawn St., Chaney, Kan., says: "I had a serious attack of kidney complaint along with terrible pains in my back. My health was all run down and nothing did me the least good until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They restored me to good health and I have recommended them at every opportunity since. Doan's Kidney Pills have no equal in curing weak and disordered kidneys."



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

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

It gently but firmly cleanses a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



Black Leg
LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Carter's Black Leg Pills. Losses from Black Leg, caused by the bite of the mosquito, are prevented by the use of Carter's Black Leg Pills. They are the only pills that will cure Black Leg, and prevent its return. Price 50c a box. Sold by all druggists.

Parker's Hair Balm
A certain prevention of dandruff. Restores color and softens hair. For restoring color and softening hair. Price 50c a bottle. Sold by all druggists.

On the Contrary. "What a lot of mail you've got this morning!" exclaimed the poet's wife. "But then, of course, this is your birthday, and those are 'many happy returns of the day' from all your friends."

True Religious Spirit. The church recently erected at Orleans, in the Sacramento diocese of California, is the only sacred edifice in a radius of 40 miles, and stands on a half-acre given by an aged squaw, Indian Pannie, who, though destitute, made the present in the best possible spirit, saying: "Go on and build the church; I don't want any money." The congregation is about 700 Indians and half-breeds.

Disappointing. "I read today," said the young man beside the girl on the sofa, "that the chance of two finger prints being alike is not one in 64,000,000,000." "That's awfully disappointing news, dear," replied the sweet young thing; "I thought we had everything in common." —Yonkers Statesman.

Love may be blind, but the girl's father and the dog seldom need the service of an oculist.

A Man's Worth

depends upon his power to produce what the world recognizes as of value. And when you skimish around you'll find that this power—which is just power of mind and body—depends to a remarkable degree on the food one eats.

For highest accomplishment one must have the best values in food—food which builds well-balanced bodies and brains.

Grape-Nuts FOOD

has that kind of value. It contains all the nutriment of whole wheat and barley, including the important mineral elements so often lacking in the usual dietary.

Grape-Nuts comes ready to eat, is easy to digest, nourishing, economical, wonderfully delicious—a help in building men of worth.

"There's a Reason"

FAMILY HOME WITH GARAGE

Eight-Room Bungalow of a Type That Is Constantly Growing in Popularity.

MANY PLEASING FEATURES

Designers Have Here Shown Possibilities of Bungalow Designs in Houses of More Than One Story — Interior Attractively Arranged.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

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

This is a type of bungalow that is popular with many people because of the room that is made available. It requires careful work to retain the bungalow effect and at the same time make the house tall enough so that several rooms can be secured on the second floor. This has been accomplished in good style in the family home that is shown here. The design shows a comfortable family house of eight rooms with the cozy appearance of a bungalow.

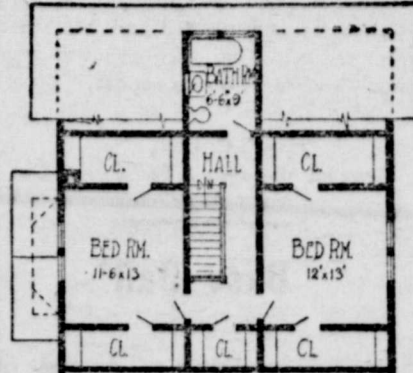
Many people insist on two-story or story-and-a-half houses for several reasons. The main reason is that the maximum amount of space is secured in the house considering the size of the lot that the house must be built on. This accounts many times for the unattractive designs that are built. The owner of the lot feels that it will be impossible, anyway, to get a pleasing design with a small two-story

the work bench. This bench makes the garage very useful as a general repair shop.

The rooms are attractively arranged for a family house. A space across the front of the house can be utilized if desirable. The front of the house for a depth of 13 feet is occupied by a living room and a library or den. The two rooms are separated by double sliding doors so that the den can be completely shut off from the rest of the house if a quiet place is desired.

In the opposite end of the living room from the door to the den is a large fireplace which can be built in any style that will be in keeping with the rest of the furnishings that are selected for this room.

Plenty of light is necessary to bring out the best results with a bungalow design, both for the interior and the exterior appearances. The bright and



Second Floor Plan.

cheerful character of the living room and the library is assured by the many windows that are placed in the front part of the house. Both these rooms have windows on two sides.

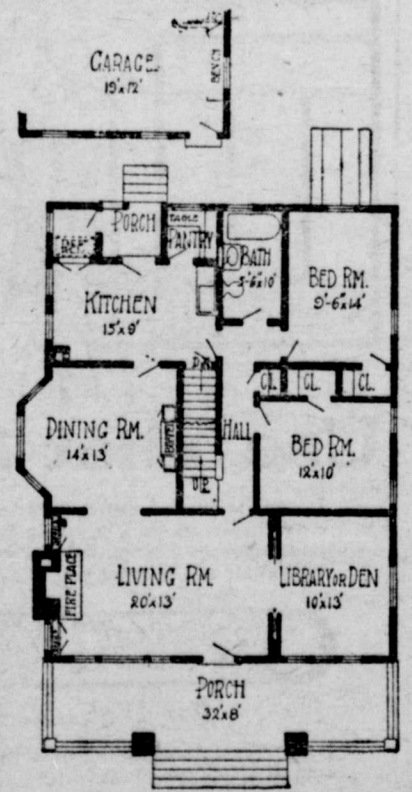
The main entrance to the house opens directly to the living room. The kitchen and the dining room are directly back of the living room. The kitchen is especially well arranged, with plenty of light, and is



house, but the plan shown here indicates the possibilities in bungalow designs for houses of more than one story.

The general impression received from this home is one of rustic beauty. The exterior walls can be finished in shakes, as shown here, or in shingles. The construction of the porch columns and the chimney harmonizes with the rest of the exterior. Other pleasing features or the exterior are the white trim and the unusual lattice work in the porch gable.

The construction of the front door in this plan suggests some of the possibilities that are open to the home builder in handling the various small details of a house so as to make his home distinctive and artistic. This door has three glass panels in it. These panels are of different lengths,



Floor Plan, Showing Garage.

the one on the left being the shortest and the one on the right the longest. The hinges are made with broad brass plates that extend almost across the door, and the knob is of dull brass with a heavy plate to match.

A small shingle-covered garage is built in the back of the lot. It is built along the same lines architecturally as the house. It has a double swinging door for the car entrance and there is also a smaller door in the back part. This door opens to

First Aid to a Weak Stomach

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

FOR THE APPETITE— THE DIGESTION— THE LIVER— AND BOWELS—

Don't Experiment—Get HOSTETTER'S

A family remedy for 63 years

Very Attractive. "This novel has an attractive description of the hero's country home." "You bet," assented the old farmer. "I'd like mighty well to use that in the booklet I get out every year for summer boarders."

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.

Easy Terms. Crawford—I hear that he's economizing. Crabshaw—Yes; he doesn't buy anything now unless he can get it on credit.

FITS, EPILEPSY, FALLING SICKNESS stopped quickly. Fifty years of unimpaired success of Dr. Kline's Epilepsy Medicine has been proved in the case of Mrs. J. E. Kline. KLINE COMPANY, Red Bank, N. J.—Adv.

A Reason for Being Neutral. "Why should we remain neutral?" "So's we can cheer for the winner, and say that we were for him all the time."

For genuine comfort and lasting pleasure use Red Cross Ball Blue on wash day. All good grocers. Adv.

It is easier to pick a fuss with neighbors than it is to pick music out of a banjo.

To Cool a Burn and Take the Fire Out



A Household Remedy

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Childblains, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. All Dealers. G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

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

Correct Use of English. Mrs. Knicker—Do you keep help? Mrs. Bocker—No, we keep interference.

Happy is the home where Red Cross Ball Blue is used. Sure to please. All grocers. Adv.

The Impression She Made. Jack—Is Miss Strong an athletic girl? Tom—Well, that was my impression when she threw me over.

IF YOU OR ANY FRIEND suffer from Rheumatism or Neuritis, acute or chronic, write for my FREE BOOK on Rheumatism—its Cause and Cure. Most wonderful book ever written, it's absolutely FREE. Jesse A. Case, Dept. G. W., Brockton, Mass.—Adv.

Latin American. Caesar sent his three-word message. "However," we cried, "you can't say, 'Veni vidi Vili'."

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

Nearly every pretty girl is a piano thumper and nearly every homely girl is a good cook.

The man who thinks he is the whole thing doesn't waste any time in trying to conceal it from others.

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.

Jeanne d'Arc never ran an inch of baby ribbon in her suit of armor.

Alaska and 19 states of the Union produce copper.

THOUSANDS RECOMMEND THIS RELIABLE KIDNEY MEDICINE

I wish to state that in the seven years that I have sold Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root I have never known of a single customer who did not feel satisfied with the results obtained from its use and speak very favorably regarding Swamp-Root. They always come back and ask for it and that in itself is a sufficient guarantee of the value of the preparation in the troubles for which it is intended. It is a splendid kidney medicine and I take happiness in handling and selling same.

Very truly yours, LIENHART PHARMACY, C. J. Lienhart, Prop., Dec. 24th, 1915. Norman, Neb. Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You. Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

As a matter of fact the sins of a large city haven't anything on a country village—if the truth were known.

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

The man who makes work of his pleasure doesn't always make pleasure of his work.

Confucius preferred pigtails to cocktails.

A REMARKABLE STATEMENT

Mrs. Sheldon Spent \$1900 for Treatment Without Benefit. Finally Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Englewood, Ill. — "While going through the Change of Life I suffered with headaches, nervousness, flashes of heat, and I suffered so much I did not know what I was doing at times. I spent \$1900 on doctors and not one did me any good. One day a lady called at my house and said she had been as sick as I was at one time, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made her well, so I took it and now I am just as well as I ever was. I cannot understand why women don't see how much pain and suffering they would escape by taking your medicine. I cannot praise it enough for it saved my life and kept me from the Insane Hospital." — Mrs. E. Sheldon, 6657 S. Halsted St., Englewood, Ill.

Physicians undoubtedly did their best, battled with this case steadily and could do no more, but often the most scientific treatment is surpassed by the medicinal properties of the good old fashioned roots and herbs contained in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If any complication exists it pays to write the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for special free advice.

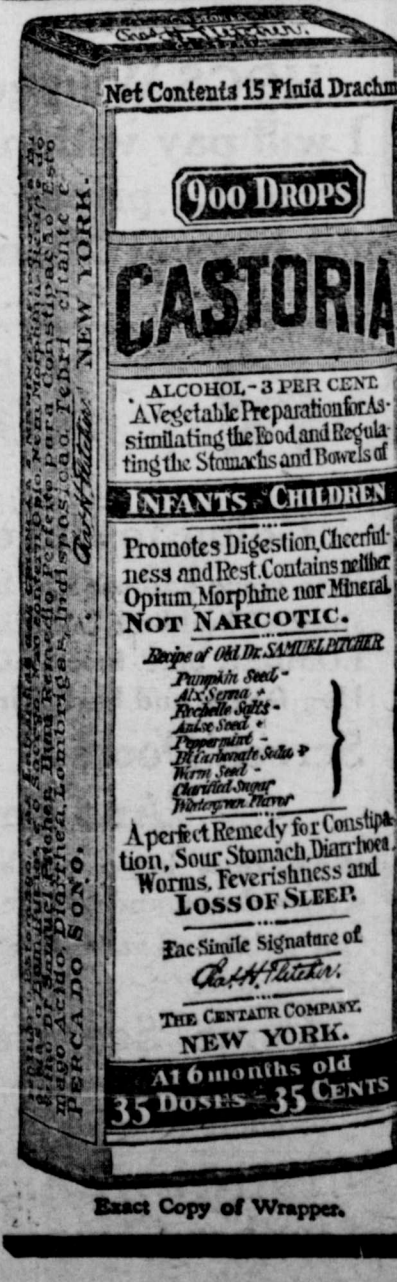
Every Woman Wants Partine ANTISEPTIC POWDER FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE. Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleaning and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c. All druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Partine Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

ECZEMA! "Eczema" is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is compounded for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded without question if Eczema Cure fails to cure. Don't lose a cent. Write for free trial. Eczema Cure, 100c. Sold by all druggists. See the box. For sale by all drug stores or by mail from the A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

THE HIGH QUALITY SEWING MACHINE NEW HOME NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME. Write for free booklet "Points to be considered before purchasing a Sewing Machine." Learn the facts. THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., ORANGE, MASS.

Kill All Flies! They Spread Disease. Flood your home with Daisy Fly Killer and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, and cheap. Lasts all season. No odor. No harm to children. No harm to pets. No harm to plants. No harm to food. No harm to clothing. No harm to furniture. No harm to anything. Ask for Daisy Fly Killer. Sold by all druggists. Price, 25c. Write for free trial. D. H. B. Co., 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and book free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services. GALLSTONES FREE. Avoid operations. Positive remedy—No pain—Results sure. Write for free booklet "Big Book of Truth and Facts To-Day." Gallstone Remedy Co., Dept. C-60, 2125, Dearborn St., Chicago. W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 25-1916.



Children Cry For Fletcher's

CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA? Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Wm. D. Fletcher. In Use For Over 30 Years The Kind You Have Always Bought THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

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.

The Telephone Speaks for Itself

Time-saver
Errand-runner
Letter-writer
Efficient helper
Protection of
Home and business
Order-bringer
Night and day worker
Easy way to travel

Miami Telephone Company
KATE LARD,
Chief Operator

PASSENGER TRAIN TIME CARD
17—West Bound..... 8:13 p. m. daily
21—West Bound..... 2:37 a. m. daily
22—East Bound..... 2:35 p. m. daily
14—East Bound..... 10:14 p. m. daily

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 them.

FOR SADE: Good 2yr. old jersey heifer, milking, without calf, Draper Stock.
H. A. Talley

RED PEP'S PHILOSOPHY



"My father left me the whole world to get out and make a living in. Gee! I'm a lucky fellow."

And YOU are lucky to live next to a lumber concern that is in touch with the lumber market at many angles, that buys extensively and is in a position to bring lumber and building material to the consumer as economically as any company in the west. Our stocks are well bought and well taken care of, from the mills to you, and when you buy here you get the very best plumb and square.

We handle Lumber, building material, Coal, Fencing, posts.



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

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

FOR SALE A first class milch cow, with two months old calf.
B. Z. Williams

P. W. ROBERTSON
Lawyer
Civil Practice
Office, Smith & Burum Bld., Miami, Texas

Plenty of Money Now
I am in position now to lend money on either improved farms, ranches, raw lands, or business houses—brick, stone or concrete. Write or phone at Canadian.
W. A. Palmer

HOGS Wanted
I will pay within 1c of mkt. price for fat hogs at Miami.
C. S. Seiber.

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

WANTED

Enginemen; and Trainmen for service on A T & S F.

The present employees in the Engine Train and yard service on the AT&SF are to be called upon by their Brotherhood officers for a strike vote. It is hoped that the vote in our territory will be in the negative, but it is necessary for the company to be prepared.

Applications will therefore be received from experienced men for positions as Engineers, Conductors, Firemen, Brakemen and Switchmen, and from inexperienced men for positions as Firemen and Brakemen.

Applications should be made to the undersigned and should give experience, former employer, reason for leaving service and present address. These applications will be considered confidential and the applicant, if his application is approved and his services are required will be notified where and to whom to report.

F. C. Fox,
General Manager AT&SF Ry Co.
Amarillo, Texas.

Base Ball

Friday morning a crowd of our ball boys loaded into cars and headed for Shamrock where they were scheduled to play on that evening. Not arriving until about four o'clock and after breaking down a car on the road, they were completely all in when they arrived.

Owing to the fact that "Big-Catch" Caraway was not there to pep up the team, they were defeated (Only 26-3.) It is very strange how they lost, as only some 30 errors were made.

Saturday Caraway and Chisum came over and formed the battery for Miami that day, but had to report they lost 11-0.

On Thursday afternoon the team went down to Canadian and there "mopped up" on the Round-House gang 6-5. The game was very interesting and a good one from the start. Chisum let Canadian down with two safe singles, errors accounting for their scores.

General Land Office

Austin, June 16, 1916
The Chief,
Miami, Texas.

Gentlemen:

For the information of those wanting to know something of our land affairs and for the benefit of those who may desire to acquire homes thereon upon very favorable terms, will you kindly say to your readers that I have sent to the printer a list of the lands that will be offered for sale September first. This list includes about 4,800,000 acres. They will be ready for distribution about July first. The lists are free and will give further information. Those wanting them may write me now and the list will be forwarded just as soon as they are received from the printer.

Yours truly,
J. T. Robison
Commissioner.

Card of Thanks

May the God of Heaven give his richest blessings to the many good people of Miami and Pampa for the many kind deeds and consolation given us during the sickness and death of our husband and father is our sincere prayer. Your many kindnesses will never be forgotten, and we only wish the day to come when we can more fully show our appreciation.
Mrs. Fidler and daughter.

FOR SALE
BUNDLED KAFIR: Nice shape for feeding. See S. B. Oliver at Hoover.

The remainder of our stock of summer millinery at greatly reduced prices.

Mrs. M. L. Gunn.

VIEW Photographs of your grain field, header crews, etc. made any time. Good work, see W. L. Coalwell at the Carpenter shop.

Standing of Candidates Week ending June 22

J. L. Seiber Auto Contest

No.	Votes
1	182,725
3	195,025
5	161,810
7	224,720
9	139,410
10	143,710
11	176,160
12	138,615
13	132,460
14	343,165
15	236,175
16	352,130
17	143,970
18	150,470
19	135,635
20	139,225
21	262,870
22	140,825
23	278,485
24	151,225
25	182,570
26	152,220
30	155,535
44	192,865

There is room for about ten more candidates. Come in and let us explain. This is only the beginning. This campaign closes Nov. 15, 1916. Send or phone in your votes by the 12th.

Miss Gladys Hale won the last set of dishes.

Osbornes Gloves at Osbornes store.

B. Y. P. U.

Subject: Foreign Mission outlook.

Scripture reading: Psalm 47 by leader Mr. Fortenberry.

Song 148
Prayer

Missionary lights and shadows, Miss Osborne

Our plan for Missionary enlargement, a task worthy of us, Mrs. Fortenberry

Song 77
Missionary debt cancellation

the work of the laymen, Bro. Wilsford.

The Missionary Educational movement, Ellis Wells

Solo, Miss George

Business Benediction

"Bull Dog" Overalls at Osbornes Cash Store.

Card of Thanks

We sincerely thank the many friends and neighbors for the help and kindness during the sickness and death of our darling sister Edna also for the beautiful flowers her S.S. class and dear friends gave. She had the pleasure of enjoying flowers while she lived. It is all appreciated from the depth of our hearts.
Brothers and sisters of deceased

Star Brand Shoes are best, for sale at Osbornes Store.

THE STATE OF TEXAS

To the sheriff or any Constable Roberts County—Greeting: John Atwater, Administrator of the Estate of Bessie D. Atwater, deceased, having filed in our County Court his final account of the condition of the Estate of said Bessie D. Atwater, deceased, numbered 46 on the Probate Docket Roberts County, together with an application to be discharged from said Administration.

You are Hereby Commanded, That by publication of this Writ for twenty days in a Newspaper printed in the County of Roberts, State of Texas, you give due notice to all persons interested in the final settlement of said Estate, to appear and contest the same if they see proper so to do, on or before the July Term, 1916, of said County Court, commencing and to be held at the Court House of said County, the City of Miami, on the 3rd day of July, A. D. 1916, when said Account and Applications will be acted upon by said Court.

Given under my hand and seal said Court, at my office in the City of Miami, this 12th day of June, A. D. 1916.

J. K. McKENZIE,

Clerk, County Court, Roberts County

A True Copy, I Certify.

O. B. HARDIN

Sheriff Roberts County

ABSTRACT

Of Title made to any land or town lot in Roberts County

J. K. McKENZIE

Miami, Texas

WE Represent reliable Mail Insurance Companies at Reasonable prices.

L. B. Robertson & Son

P. L. SHELTON

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Commercial Hotel.

-MIAMI - TEXAS-

YOU

May be thin, thick, pale, dark or rosy. Weak, strong, nervous, unhappy or miserable. Cant eat, cant sleep, indigestion, insomnia or headaches.

Drink El Mate

And forget the thirst and your troubles. El Mate the world's best thirst quencher that builds up does good. Ask for El Mate and get a dollar worth of pleasure for only

5c

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

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

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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.



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It can be turned into a cozy den, billiard room, nursery, play room or extra bedroom quickly, easily and at surprisingly small expense. Just panel it with Cornell-Wood-Board, give it a coat or two of paint or kalsomine in the color you like and move in the furniture.

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Nails direct to studding or right over old walls and stays there. The cost of application is very reasonable. Ask your dealer about it.

GUARANTEE: Cornell-Wood-Board is guaranteed not to warp, buckle, chip, crack or fall.

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