

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 16

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, February, 11 1915.

No. 29

Two Deaths in One Day

Mrs. L. A. Carter and Mr. C. Hall Died Monday.

The Great Giver of all good things this week called from our midst two of our very best citizens. Mrs. L. A. Carter and Mr. C. Hall, both old timers of Miami, both dying on Monday, Mrs. Carter died near 11 o'clock and Mr. Hall died near 1:00. They lived just across the street from each other and died of the same disease—Brights Disease.

Mrs. Laura Adelia Carter was born in Fayette county Texas February 16th, 1866, died in Miami Texas, Feb. 8th, 1915. Mrs. Carter is survived by five children, four sisters and five brothers, her husband died ten years ago. She has lived in Miami for the past seventeen years, and has numberless friends who mourn her death. She was a member of the Methodist church at this place, also a member of the Eastern Star, and K. and L. of S. lodges. In her was a woman of great influence over her many friends, she was an ardent worker for everything good and faithful to all with whom she came in contact. Mrs. Carter had been troubled with Brights Disease for several years and was sick the last time about a month. Her sister, Mrs. Geo. Speckles and brother, O. Zapp, both of La Grange were here.

Mr. C. Hall was born in Canada May 24th, 1835 and was raised in that country. He has lived in the Panhandle 23 years, and in Miami 21 years. He is survived by his wife and only child, Mrs. J. L. Seiber. He was a member of the Presbyterian church, also a very prominent Mason and has been a Mason for many years, faithful to every part of the order and an earnest worker. He was pumper for the Santa Fe road at this place since moving here and was loved and respected by all who knew him. His work in the Masonic lodge gained for him the highest esteem of its members and his conduct as a citizen demanded for him the highest respect of all. Mr. Hall had been married for several years with Brights Disease and the last time he was down about five weeks. A double funeral was held at the Methodist church, preached by Rev. P. G. Huffman, while appropriate talks were made by Messrs. Rees, Jackson, Whatley and Williams. The services were held at 2:00 o'clock and the church would hold half the people who come to attend. There were seventy five masons who gathered in to pay their last tribute of respect to the deceased. The procession to the cemetery was possibly the largest ever witnessed in Miami, there being many automobiles and a number of teams, besides a large procession walking. The crowd close estimated at between five and six hundred. A large number of masons from Pampa, Canada and Mobeetie were here, besides several friends from all of the places.

The Chief offers the deepest sympathy to the bereaved ones in their dark hour and when the great Reaper calls them from this world to rest, may they meet their loved ones who have gone before and join them in the eternal everlasting rest.

Paul Powell, the world's fastest woman cyclist, will arrive in Canyon Wednesday, Feb. 10. Do not fail to hear her. Seats C. W. Warwick for seats \$1.50.

District Court Convenes

District Court convened at this place Monday morning at ten o'clock with Judge F. P. Greever, Presiding, District Atty. W. R. Ewing and Court Stenographer, E. J. Pickens, District Clerk J. K. McKenzie, and Sheriff O. B. Hardin in attendance.

The first work taken up was the empanelling of the Grand Jury by Judge Greever, who gave them a very clear and comprehensive charge covering the criminal laws of the State, after which J. A. Mead was appointed foreman. Up until going to press the Grand Jury had not adjourned and they will probably be in session the most of the week.

The civil docket was taken up this week and up to date the following business disposed of:

Wm G. Sears vs C. R. Jones, et al, continued by agreement.

Bank of Miami vs H. K. Bebee, dismissed.

Panhandle Lumber Co. vs H. K. Bebee, dismissed.

Wm. Reynolds vs Levi D. Roeder, et al. This is a case that was moved here from Gray County last fall, and at this term of Court it was moved back to Gray County by agreement of all of the parties.

The Tootle Campbell Dry Goods Co. vs J. H. Skaggs, Passed to be disposed of later in the week.

Mary E. Bebee vs H. K. Bebee, Suit for divorce, dismissed by Plaintiff.

First State Bank of Miami vs C. M. Fly, On trial.

First State Bank of Miami vs Texas Mutual Hail Insurance Co., Garnishee, On trial last of week.

The State National Bank of Oklahoma City vs Margaret Cawthorn, et al, Continued to perfect service.

A. W. McPherson vs C. M. Fly, to be tried later in the term.

W. I. Whitsel vs Rufus Jacobs, Continued to perfect service.

J. I. Case Threshing Machine Co. vs N. P. Presslar, et al Passed pending settlement.

Frederic P. Foster vs H. K. Bebee, et al settled.

R. T. Alexander vs M. M. Good, et al, Passed to second week.

The criminal docket has been set for the second week, and the court will likely take up all of the two weeks allotted to this County.

The lawyers in attendance on this term of Court are: Judge B. M. Baker, N. P. Willis, Frank Willis, Canadian. C. Coffee, Troy Smith, J. A. Holmes, Miami.

H. M. Lomax Out Again.

We were truly glad Monday morning to come to the office and find H. M. Lomax there, looking fine and says he feels great and weights near as much as he did before he got sick. Mr. Lomax was taken sick near four months ago and has been in bed since up to last week when he came to town. His many friends are rejoicing to know that he is up and out again and will soon be able to go about his duties.

New

PASSENGER TRAIN TIME CARD (Southern Kansas Railway of Texas)
117—West Bound.....8:15 p. m. daily
21—West Bound.....2:37 a. m. daily
22—East Bound.....2:35 a. m. daily
114—East Bound.....10:14 p. m. daily

Commissioners Court

The County Commissioners was in session first of the week, dispatching their regular course of business. Among the things they did was to approve the yearly and quarterly reports of the various county officers, allowed a number of bills and accept the resignation of J. A. Holmes as county attorney. As yet no appointment has been made to fill the vacancy. The court also raised the salary of several of the county officers as follows, County Judge from \$850.00 to \$1,000.00, County Clerk from \$700.00 to \$900.00 and the Sheriff from \$600.00 to \$800.00. However this is not so much salary as many county officials receive, even in counties where there is even less work. In Hemphill county the officers receive, County Judge \$15,000.00, Clerk \$1,250.00, Sheriff, \$1,250.00 and they do not have a county court there.

The court accepted the bid of the Bank of Miami for the county money at 7.1 and adjourned till Saturday when they will expect to pass on the Bond of said Bank for the security of the county funds.

At the regular session of Commissioners Court last Monday County Atty. J. A. Holmes, presented his resignation to the Court, with the request that the same be accepted at once. We sincerely regret that Mr. Holmes has seen fit to resign this important office as he has made a very efficient and competent officer, always on the alert to see that the interest of his constituency were well taken care of.

Mr. Holmes is one of the most able of the younger lawyers in the Panhandle, and is recognized by the older men in the profession of the law, as a young man of ability, integrity and well grounded in the principles of the law. He has shown himself to possess the highest ethics in his profession, and is a man of strong force of character and personality.

Mr. Holmes has formed a partnership with Mr. C. Coffee, under the firm name of Coffee and Holmes, and they will engage in the general practice of law both civil and criminal in the Courts of the state. This will make one of the strongest firms anywhere in this section, and we wish them the full measure of success.

ASK ANY SUCCESS AND HE WILL TELL YOU HE SAVED IT ASK ANY FAILURE AND HE WILL TELL YOU HE WISHED HE HAD

Positive or negative. Two states. Positive, the independent, he who provides for himself and his dependents. Negative, he who fails to provide for himself and dependents. Be positive, start a bank account.

THE First State Bank Of Miami



A Real Bank For Depositors

The Legislature.

The Legislature has been knocking down to business the last week. The House Committee on Agriculture reported favorably the Tenant Rental bill sponsored by the Governor, and the representatives are very much interested. The House Committee on Common Carriers acted favorably on the full crew bill and unfavorably on the Railroad Hospital bill, while the Senate Committee reported the Full Crew bill unfavorably. The House Committee on Education has acted favorably on a compulsory education bill and on the bill to abolish fraternities and sororities at the University of Texas. The Senate has voted to create a new court of civil appeals from Galveston to Beaumont. The House of Representatives passed the nine jury bill while the Senate passed a bill repealing the sworn pleading act, and the House Committee acted favorably on this bill. The House Committee appointed to visit the penitentiary reported that the management of the penal institutions has a poor system of book keeping and very unbusiness-like ways of running them. It is recommended that better men be placed in authority, and given the authority to inflict punishment to maintain discipline and work.

Over The Plains.

A. B. Martin of Plainview has been appointed to the board of Regents for Normal schools to succeed W. H. Fuqua.

The Santa Fe is building a spur from the main line at Canyon to the Normal building site at Canyon over which to haul the material for the new building.

Ora Sutton of Higgins died last week of tuberculosis after an illness of two years.

A new Methodist Parsonage is being built at Glazier. Rev. C. I. Beck will occupy the building when completed.

J. O. Watson, a farmer near Claude marketed 5,500 bushels of wheat and \$1,500 worth of feed in one day last week. The total receipts for the day was \$9,750 to him.

Pampa is soon to have a new brick depot. The new building will be 150 long, with a brick walk 650 feet long. The blue print of the building was shown last week.

Homer Steen of the Floydada Hesperian, president of the Panhandle Press Association has issued the program which will be carried out at the meeting at Plainview April 9th and 10th.

R. T. Alexandria of Canadian sold 10 head of ten months old calves to John May last week at \$100 each.

Swindlers are reported to be going over the country taking orders for very cheap groceries for an eastern house, when they get the order and the money they are heard from no more.

Aarnest Ashcraft the 325 pound boy died last week at Memphis. He was eleven years old. One of his brothers who died two years ago weighed 500 pounds. Other members of the family are of normal size.

I will do Tailor mending, dying p lums and clothes of all kind also french dry cleaning, gloves, silk clothes and shirts and common cleaning, will send for and deliver goods. Soliciting part of your trade. Phone 131. Mrs. A. Wilde.

We Thank You

For the liberal patronage we are receiving will appreciate a continuation of the same and offer you a splendid line of goods.

WE BUY CREAM

Heinz Pickles and Kraut, Best Sold. Fine Line of Fancy Apples, best sold. Good Clean Celery on hand. OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT

STUDER'S

"THE QUALITY HOUSE"

Panhandle Association.

President H. W. Stilwell of the Panhandle Teachers Association is now at work on the program for the meeting of the Association this year, which occurs at Canyon on the last Friday and Saturday in March. The general subject will be in line with the present interests of the people of Texas along educational lines; that is, the program will deal with the future of the rural schools of the Panhandle.

A united feature of the Association this year will be a schedule of visitations to the Normal Training School; it is the intention to give teachers who attend the Association an opportunity to see the work of the Normal Training School in what ever subject they are interested in.

The program will be announced in the papers as soon as it is completed.

Efforts are being made to get convention rates from all railroads that would bring teachers to Canyon. And a large attendance is expected. This Association, in fact, has grown until now all of the progressive teachers in the district attend. It furnishes a means for teachers to become acquainted with each other, and to study the fundamental questions of their work. And as long as the State Teachers Association is held in the extreme south of the State, it furnishes the only means for bringing the wide awake teachers of this district together in a professional study and a social gathering. Owing to this importance, it is expected that most of the Panhandle schools will dismiss the regular sessions for Friday and the teachers will attend in a body.

NOTICE

I have on hand \$1,000 worth of automobile casings and will give 10 per cent off for cash, all sizes and all guaranteed. Central Drug Store.

MONEY

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

SUCCESSFUL YOUNG AUTHOR

Remarkable Sale of "The Call of the Cumberlands," Written by Charles Neville Buck.

Although only thirty years old, Charles Neville Buck, author of "The Call of the Cumberlands," has traveled far and done much. Although a lawyer by profession, it was newspaper work that brought him into connection with the lawless feudists of the Kentucky mountains and that is to a certain extent responsible for the plot of his story.

It is rare for a man of Mr. Buck's youth to be the author of a hundred thousand seller, but "The Call of the Cumberlands" has already passed that amount.

The story has been dramatized and the play has met with unusual success throughout the country.

We have secured "The Call of the Cumberlands" as our next serial and the first installment will be run in an early issue.



Charles Neville Buck.

Anything to trade see Thompson and Ellens.

EMERY BLACK
The One Horse Drayman
Office Phone No. 48

If you need the marshall, dont be afraid to callon him. Phone 121.

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HAS MANY ADVANTAGES

LET US GIVE YOU A FEW OF THEM

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- 2nd. You are able to keep correct tab on your income.
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Why not take advantage of this opportunity. We would be pleased to have your banking business.

The Bank of Miami

(Incorporated)
ROBERTS COUNTY DEPOSITORY

The Call of the Cumberlands

BY CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK
WITH ILLUSTRATIONS FROM PHOTOGRAPHS
OF SCENES IN THE PLAY

CHAPTER I.

Close to the serrated backbone of the Cumberland ridge through a sky of mountain clarity, the sun seemed hesitating before its descent to the horizon. The sugar-loaf cone that towered above a creek called Misery was pointed and edged with emerald tracery where the loftiest timber thrust up its crest plumes into the sun. On the hillsides it would be light for more than an hour yet, but below, where the waters tossed themselves along in a chorus of tiny cascades, the light was already thickening into a cathedral gloom. Down there the "furriner" would have seen only the rough course of the creek between moss-velveted and shaded borders of titanic proportions. The native would have recognized the country road in these tortuous twistings. A great block of sandstone, to whose summit a man standing in his saddle could scarcely reach his fingertips, towered above the stream, with a gnarled scrub oak clinging tenaciously to its apex. Lofty on both sides climbed the mountains cloaked in laurel and timber.

Suddenly the leafage was thrust aside from above by a cautious hand, and a shy, half-wild girl appeared in the opening. For an instant she halted, with her brown fingers holding back the brushwood, and raised her face as though listening. As she stood with the toes of one bare foot twisting in the gratefully cool moss she laughed with the sheer exhilaration of life and youth, and started out on the table top of the huge rock. But there she halted suddenly with a startled exclamation and drew instinctively back. What she saw might well have astonished her, for it was a thing she had never seen before and of which she had never heard. Finally, reassured by the silence, she slipped across the broad face of the flat rock for a distance of twenty-five feet and paused again to listen.

At the far edge lay a pair of saddlebags, such as form the only practical equipment for mountain travelers. Near them lay a tin box, littered with small and unfamiliar-looking tubes of soft metal, all grotesquely twisted and stained, and beside the box was a strangely shaped plaque of wood smeared with a dozen hues. That this plaque was a painter's sketching palette was a thing which she could not know, since the ways of artists had to do with a world as remote from her own as the life of the moon or stars. It was one of those vague mysteries that made up the wonderful life of "down below." Why had these things been left here in such confusion? If there was a man about who owned them, he would doubtless return to claim them. She crept over, eyes and ears alert, and slipped around to the front of the queer tripod, with all her muscles poised in readiness for flight.

A half-rapturous and utterly astonished cry broke from her lips. She stared a moment, then dropped to the moss-covered rock, leaning back on her brown hands and gazing intently. "Hit's purty!" she breathed in a low, musical murmur. "Hit's plumb, dead beautiful!"

Of course it was not a finished picture—merely a study of what lay before her—but the hand that had placed these brush strokes on the academy board was the sure, deft hand of a master of landscape, who had caught the splendid spirit of the thing and fixed it immutably in true and glowing appreciation. Who he was; where he had gone; why his work stood there unfinished and abandoned, were details which for the moment this half-savage child-woman forgot to question. She was conscious only of a sense of revelation and awe. Then she saw other boards, like the one upon the easel, piled near the paint box. These were dry, and represented the work of other days; but they were all pictures of her own mountains, and in each of them, as in this one, was something that made her heart leap.

To her own people these steep hillsides and "coves" and valleys were a matter of course. In their stony soil they labored by day, and in their shadows slept when work was done. Yet someone had discovered that they held a picturesque and rugged beauty; that they were not merely steep fields where the plow was useless and the hoe must be used. She must tell Samson—Samson, whom she held in an artless exaltation of hero worship; Samson, who was so "smart" that he thought about things beyond her understanding; Samson, who could not only read and write, but speculate on philosophical matters.

Suddenly she came to her feet with a swift-darting impulse of alarm. Her ear had caught a sound. She cast searching glances about her, but the tangle was empty of humanity. The water still murmured over the rocks undisturbed. There was no sign of human presence, other than herself, that her eyes could discover—and yet to her ears came the sound again, and this time more distinctly. It was the sound of a man's voice, and it was moaning as if in pain. She rose and searched vainly through the bushes of a hillside where the rock ran out

from the woods. She lifted her skirts and splashed her feet in the shallow creek water, wading persistently up and down. Her shyness was forgotten. The groan was a groan of a human creature in distress, and she must find and succor the person from whom it came.

Certain sounds are baffling as to direction. A voice from overhead or broken by echoing obstacles does not readily betray its source. Finally she stood up and listened once more intently—her attitude full of tense earnestness.

"I'm shore a fool," she announced, half aloud. "I'm shore a plumb fool." Then she turned and disappeared in the deep cleft between the gigantic boulder upon which she had been sitting and another—small only by comparison. There, ten feet down, in a narrow alley littered with ragged stones, lay the crumpled body of a man. It lay with the left arm doubled under it, and from a gash in the forehead trickled a thin stream of blood. Also, it was the body of such a man as she had not seen before.

Although from the man came a low groan mingled with his breathing, it was not such a sound as comes from fully conscious lips, but rather that of a brain dulled into coma.

Freed from her fettering excess of shyness by his condition, the girl stepped surely from foothold to foothold until she reached his side. She stood for a moment with one hand on the dripping walls of rock, looking down while her hair fell about her face. Then, dropping to her knees, she shifted the doubled body into a leaning posture, straightened the limbs, and began exploring with efficient fingers for broken bones.

She had found the left arm limp above the wrist, and her fingers had diagnosed a broken bone. But unconsciousness must have come from the blow on the head, where a bruise was already blackening, and a gash still trickled blood.

She lifted her skirt and tore a long strip of cotton from her single petticoat. Then she picked her bare-footed way swiftly to the creek bed, where she drenched the cloth for bathing and bandaging the wound. When she had done what she could by way of first aid she sat supporting the man's shoulders and shook her head dubiously.

Finally the man's lids fluttered and his lips moved. Then he opened his eyes.

"Hello!" said the stranger, vaguely. "I seem to have—" He broke off, and his lips smiled. It was a friendly, understanding smile, and the girl, fighting



A Low Groan Mingled With His Breathing.

ing hard the shy impulse to drop his shoulders and flee into the kind masking of the bushes, was in a measure reassured.

"You must hev fell offen the rock," she enlightened. "I think I might have fallen into worse circumstances," replied the unknown.

"I reckon you kin set up after a little."

"Yes, of course." The man suddenly realized that although he was quite comfortable as he was he could scarcely expect to remain permanently in the support of her bent arm. He attempted to prop himself on his hurt hand and relaxed with a twinge of extreme pain. The color, which had begun to creep back into his cheeks, left them again, and his lips compressed themselves tightly to bite off an exclamation of suffering.

"That air left arm air busted," announced the young woman, quietly. "Ye've got ter be heedful."

Had one of her own men hurt himself and behaved stoically it would have been mere matter of course; but her eyes mirrored a pleased surprise at the stranger's good-natured nod and his quiet refusal to give expression to pain. It relieved her of the necessity for contempt.

"I'm afraid," apologized the painter, "that I've been a great deal of trouble to you."

Her lips and eyes were sober as she replied.

"I reckon that's all right." "And what's worse, I've got to be more trouble. Did you see anything of a brown mule?"

She shook her head. "He must have wandered off. May I ask to whom I am indebted for this first aid to the injured?"

"I don't know what ye means." She had propped him against the rocks and sat near by, looking into his face with almost disconcerting steadiness; her solemn-pupiled eyes were unblinking, unsmiling.

"Why, I mean who are you?" he laughed.

"I hain't nobody much. I jest lives over you."

"But," insisted the man, "surely you have a name."

She nodded.

"Hit's Sally."

"Then, Miss Sally, I want to thank you."

Once more she nodded, and, for the first time, let her eyes drop, while she sat nursing her knees. Finally she glanced up and asked with plucked-up courage:

"Stranger, what mout yore name be?"

"Lescott—George Lescott."

"How'd ye git hurt?"

He shook his head.

"I was painting—up there," he said; "and I guess I got too absorbed in the work. I stepped backward to look at the canvas and forgot where the edge was. I stepped too far."

The man rose to his feet, but he tottered and reeled against the wall of ragged stone. The blow on his head had left him faint and dizzy. He sat down again.

"I'm afraid," he ruefully admitted, "that I'm not quite ready for discharge from your hospital."

"You jest set where yer at." The girl rose and pointed up the mountain-side. "I'll light out across the hill and fetch Samson an' his mule."

"Who and where is Samson?" he inquired. He realized that the bottom of the valley would shortly thicken into darkness, and that the way out, unguided, would become impossible. "It sounds like the name of a strong man."

"I means Samson South," she enlightened, as though further description of one so celebrated would be redundant. "He's over thar 'bout three-quarters."

"Three-quarters of a mile?" She nodded. What else could three-quarters mean?

"How long will it take you?" he asked.

She deliberated. "Samson's hoein' corn in the fur hill field. He'll hev ter catch his mule. Hit mout tek a half-hour."

"You can't do it in a half-hour, can you?"

"I'll jest take my foot in my hand, an' light out." She turned, and with a nod was gone.

At last she came to a point where a clearing rose on the mountainside above her. The forest blanket was stripped off to make way for a fenced-in and crazily tilting field of young corn. High up and beyond, close to the bald shoulders of sandstone which threw themselves against the sky, was the figure of a man. As the girl halted at the foot of the field, at last, panting from her exertions, he was sitting on the rail fence, looking absently down on the outstretched panorama below him.

Samson South was not, strictly speaking, a man. His age was perhaps twenty. He sat loose-jointed and indolent on the top rail of the fence, his hands hanging over his knees, his hoe forgotten. Near by, propped against the rails, rested a repeating rifle, though the people would have told you that the true in the "South-Hollman war" had been unbroken for two years, and that no clansman need in these halcyon days go armed afield.

CHAPTER II.

Sally clambered lightly over the fence and started on the last stage of her journey, the climb across the young corn rows. It was a field stood on end, and the hoed ground was uneven; but with no seeming of weariness her red dress flashed steadfastly across the green spears, and her voice was raised to shout: "Hello, Samson!"

The young man looked up and waved a languid greeting. He did not remove his hat or descend from his place of rest, and Sally, who expected no such attention, came smilingly on. Samson was her hero. Slow of utterance and diffident with the stranger, words now came fast and fluently as she told her story of the man who lay hurt at the foot of the rock.

"Hit hain't long now tell sundown," she urged. "Hurry, Samson, an' git yore mule. I've done give him my promise ter fetch ye right straight back."

Samson took off his hat, and tossed the heavy lock upward from his forehead. His brow wrinkled with doubts. "What sort of lookin' feller air he?"

While Sally sketched a description, the young man's doubt grew graver. "This hain't no fit time ter be takin' in folks what we hain't acquainted with," he objected. In the mountains any time is the time to take in strangers unless there are secrets to be guarded from outside eyes.

"Why hain't it?" demanded the girl. "He's hurt. We kain't leave him layin' thar, kin we?"

Suddenly her eyes caught sight of the rifle leaning near by, and straightway they filled with apprehension. Her militant love would have turned to hate for Samson, should he have proved recreant to the mission of reprisal in which he was biding his time, yet the coming of the day when the truce must end haunted her thoughts. She came close, and her voice sank with her sinking heart.

"What air hit?" she tensely demanded. "What air hit, Samson? What fer hev ye fetched yer gun ter the field?"

The boy laughed. "Oh, hit ain't nothin' pertic'lar," he reassured. "Hit hain't nothin' fer a gal ter fret herself erbout, only I kinder suspicious strangers jest now."

"Air the truce busted?" She put the question in a tense, deep-breathed whisper, and the boy replied casually, almost indifferently.

"No, Sally, hit hain't jest ter say busted, but 'pears like hit's right smart cracked. I reckon, though," he said in half-disgust, "nothin' won't come of hit."

Somewhat reassured, she bethought herself again of her mission.

"This here furriner hain't got no harm in him, Samson," she pleaded. "He 'pears ter be more like a gal than a man. He's real puny. He's got white skin and a bow of ribbon on his neck—an' he paints pichters."

The boy's face had been hardening with contempt as the description advanced, but at the last words a glow came to his eyes, and he demanded almost breathlessly:

"Paints pichters? How do ye know that?"

"I seen 'em. He was paintin' one when he fell offen the rock and busted his arm. It's shore es beautiful es—" she broke off, then added with a sudden peal of laughter—"es er pichters."

The young man slipped down from the fence, and reached for the rifle. The hoe he left where it stood.

"I'll git the nag," he announced briefly, and swung off without further parley toward the curling spiral of smoke that marked a cabin a quarter of a mile below. Ten minutes later his bare feet swung against the ribs of a gray mule and his rifle lay balanced across the unsaddled withers. Sally sat mountain fashion behind him, facing straight to the side.

So they came along the creek bed and into the sight of the man who still sat propped against the mossy rock. As Lescott looked up he closed the case of his watch and put it back into his pocket with a smile.

"Snappy work, that!" he called out. "Just thirty-three minutes. I didn't believe it could be done."

Samson's face was masklike, but as he surveyed the foreigner, only the ingrained dictates of the country's hospitable code kept out of his eyes a gleam of scorn for this frail member of a sex which should be stalwart.

"Howdy?" he said. Then he added suspiciously: "What mout yer business be in these parts, stranger?"

Lescott gave the Odyssey of his wanderings, since he had rented a mule at Hixon and ridden through the country, sketching where the mood prompted and sleeping wherever he found a hospitable roof at the coming of the evening.

"Ye come from over on Cripple-shin?" The boy flashed the question with a sudden hardening of the voice, and when he was affirmatively answered, his eyes contracted and bored searchingly into the stranger's face.

"Where'd ye put up last night?" "Red Bill Hollman's house, at the mouth of Meeting House fork; do you know the place?"

Samson's reply was curt.

"I knows hit all right."

There was a moment's pause—rather an awkward pause. Lescott's mind began piecing together fragments of conversation he had heard, until he had assembled a sort of mental jigsaw puzzle.

The South-Hollman feud had been mentioned by the more talkative of his informers, and carefully taboed by others—notable among them his host of last night. It now dawned on him that he was crossing the boundary and coming as the late guest of a Hollman to ask the hospitality of a South.

"I didn't know whose house it was," he hastened to explain, "until I was benighted and asked for lodging. They were very kind to me. I'd never seen them before. I'm a stranger hereabouts."

Samson only nodded. If the explanation failed to satisfy him, it at least seemed to do so.

"I reckon ye'd better let me help ye up on that old mule," he said; "hit's a-comin' on ter be night."

With the mountaineer's aid, Lescott clambered astride the mount, then he turned dubiously.

"I'm sorry to trouble you," he ventured, "but I have a paint box and some materials up there. If you'll bring them down here, I'll show you the how to pack the easel, and, by the way," he anxiously added, "please to handle that fresh canvas carefully—by the edge—it's not dry yet."

He had anticipated impatient contempt for his artist's impedimenta, but to his surprise the mountain boy climbed the rock and halted before the sketch with a face that slowly softened to an expression of amazed admiration. Finally he took up the square of academy board with a tender care of which his rough hands would have seemed incapable and stood stock still, presenting an anomalous figure in his rough clothes as his eyes grew almost idolatrous. Then he brought the landscape over to its creator, and, though no word was spoken, there flashed between the eyes of the artist, whose signature gave to a canvas the value of a precious stone, and the jeans-clad boy whose destiny was that of the vendetta, a subtle, wordless message. It was the counterpoint of brothers-in-blood who recognize in each other the bond of a mutual passion.

The boy and the girl, under Lescott's direction, packed the outfit and stored the canvas in the protecting top of the box. Then, while Sally turned and strode down creek in search of Lescott's lost mount, the two men rode

upstream in silence. Finally Samson spoke slowly and diffidently.

"Stranger," he ventured, "ef hit hain't askin' too much, will ye let me see ye paint one of them things?"

"Gladly," was the prompt reply.

Then the boy added covertly:

"Don't say nothin' erbout hit ter none of these folks. They'd devil me."

The dusk was falling now, and the hollows choking with murk.

"We're nigh home now," said Samson at the end of some minutes' silent plodding. "Hit's right beyond that thar bend."

Then they rounded a point of timber and came upon a small party of men whose attitudes even in the dimming light conveyed a subtle suggestion of portent.

"Thet you, Samson?" called an old man's voice, which was still very deep and powerful.

"Hello, Unc' Spencer!" replied the boy.

Then followed a silence unbroken until the mule reached the group, revealing that besides the boy another man—and a strange man—had joined their number.

"Evenin', stranger," they greeted him, gravely; then again they fell silent, and in their silence was evident constraint.

"This hyar man's a furriner," announced Samson, briefly. "He fell

offen a rock an' got hurt. I 'lowed I'd fetch him home ter stay all night."

The elderly man who had hailed the boy nodded, but with an evident annoyance. It seemed that to him the others deferred as to a commanding officer. The cortege remounted and rode slowly toward the house. At last the elderly man came alongside the mule and inquired:

"Samson, where was ye last night?" "Thet's my business."

"Mebbe hit ain't." The old mountaineer spoke with no resentment, but deep gravity. "We've been powerful oneasy erbout ye. Hev ye heered the news?"

"What news?" The boy put the question noncommittally.

"Jesse Purvy was shot this mornin'."

The boy vouchsafed no reply.

"The mull rider done told hit."

Somebody shot five shots from the laurel. . . . Purvy hain't died yet. . . . Some says as how his folks has sent ter Lexington fer blood hounds."

The boy's eyes began to smolder hatefully.

"I reckon," he spoke slowly, "he didn't git shot none too soon."

"Samson!" The old man's voice had the ring of determined authority. "When I dies ye'll be the head of the Souths, but so long es I'm a-runnin' this hyar fam'ly I keeps my word ter friend an' foe alike. I reckon Jesse Purvy knows who got yore pap, but up till now no South hain't never busted no truce."

The boy's voice dropped its softness and took on a shrill crescendo of excitement as he flashed out his retort. "Who said a South has done busted the truce this time?"

Old Spicer South gazed searchingly at his nephew.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Queerest Dance in the World.

The Godavari dance of the malayans, or drummers, of Malabar is a very popular function when the native farmers are taking their ease after the hard work of harvest. The principal character is a weird figure supposed to represent the sacred cow of the gods, Kamachenu. A small boy carries this about while the other performers, decked out in primitive fashion with painted bodies and hideous masks, go through a weird dance, accompanied by much drum beating and singing. Wherever it goes the cow is supposed to shower blessings and prosperity, and so, ostensibly to please the dancers, presents of money, paddy or rice are given to the performers. This custom has been in existence from time immemorial and is likely to continue as long as agriculture endures among the Hindus of Malabar.—Wide World Magazine.

What Attracted Him.

A mother took her four-year-old son to a restaurant for his first luncheon outside of the nursery at home. He behaved with perfect propriety, and watched the elaborate service with keen interest. When the finger bowls were placed on the table, he noticed the square white mint on the plate at the side of the bowl, and exclaimed: "Oh, mother, look at the cunning little cakes of soap he brought us!"—Harper's Magazine.

TEXAS NEWS CONDENSED

The new \$40,000 city hall building, one of Terrell's most substantial public buildings, has been completed and the city officials moved in.

To agitate the matter of a \$100,000 bond election for school, street, and sewer improvements in Corsicana, the business league has appointed a committee.

Contract has been awarded to build the Corpus Christi causeway across the mouth of the Nueces bay between Corpus Christi and Portland. The length of the bridge will be one and three-quarter miles, with a width of 19 feet inside of the curbing. The total cost will be \$165,000.

Gov. James E. Ferguson has announced his appointments to most of the state boards. Within the next few days the others will be forthcoming. Among these are the San Jacinto park board, on which it is understood Mrs. H. Baldwin Rice of Houston and Mrs. Jonathan Lane of Houston will be two members.

Damages estimated at \$100,000 were caused by a fire that destroyed the Stewart Transfer and Storage company at Fort Worth. Nothing was saved. Furniture of 125 families, \$3,000 worth of tools and ten new Princess automobiles, valued at \$500 each, were burned. The loss was partially covered by insurance.

R. L. Ellis, former Dallas county tax collector, submitted his report for the fiscal year ending Nov. 30, 1914. The report shows that a total of \$672,623 was collected for the state and that a total of \$762,703.10 was collected for the county.

The general belief in Austin is that a called session of this legislature is certain. After a long and vigorous fight the Lewelling amendment to the rules was adopted providing in specific terms that no "appropriation bill" shall be considered during the first 60 days of this session.

Efforts of the representatives of western Texas to obtain more adequate representation in the Texas legislature and in congress took a new turn when Senator Johnson of Hall county introduced a joint resolution providing for the creation of a new state to be known as Jefferson. The resolution provides for the cutting off of four senatorial districts out of the panhandle and western Texas, now represented by Senators Conner, Hudspeth, Brelsford and Johnson. They are the Twenty-fifth, Twenty-sixth, Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth districts.

There is no easier, more useful, honorable or interesting way of making money open to boys, girls or men than winning the large cash prizes offered by the Texas Industrial congress for bettering farming and gardening. You learn larger and more profitable crops, finer and more valuable animals, how to enrich yourself, increase the fertility of the soil, and in addition to all this you have the opportunity of winning the large cash prizes.

Four alleged bank robbers came to grief in Houston after employees of the Guaranty State bank had been locked in the vault and that institution had been looted. Within an hour after a man had departed with about \$5,000 of the funds of the bank, four men were corralled by three police officers in a room two miles from the scene of the robbery and a desperate battle ensued within the room in which three of the men were badly wounded, and the fourth nearly unconscious, from a blow from a heavy pistol. Spread out on the bed was \$4,489 in currency which the men were evidently about to divide.

The Decatur city council has asked the citizens to pass on a \$7,000 bond issue for the purpose of liquidating some of the city's indebtedness and supply the street fund with a sufficient amount to properly care for the streets.

House appropriations committee acted favorably upon the Hill bill appropriating \$25,000 for expense of the railroad commission in preparing to oppose the railroads' application for increased freight rates.

The Barnhart Mercantile company is beginning to run its peanut bulk at De Leon. There has been about 250,000 bushels of peanuts marketed and at a low estimate, there will be 50,000 more put on the market. Great many have been fed to hogs.

Waxahachie dealers announce the mules valued at \$65,000 have been shipped from Waxahachie during the last few months to Great Britain for use on the battlefields in the European war.

Temple contractors expect to start active paving operations in connection with the contract for ten miles of brick and asphaltic concrete, recently awarded by the city on Feb. 1 if weather conditions will admit.

General William R. Hamby, ex-war veteran, and prominent in financial and political circles, died at his home in Austin after a short illness of pneumonia. He had been a resident of Austin for 40 years, and was born in Tennessee 70 years ago.



Tamarack South.

The Last Shot

BY
FREDERICK PALMER

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CHAPTER XXII—Continued.

"I think we have practically agreed that the two individuals who were invaluable to our cause were Partow and Miss Galland," Lanstron remarked tentatively. He waited for a reply. It was apparent that he was laying a foundation before he went any further.

"Certainly!" said the vice-chief. "And you?" put in another officer, which brought a chorus of assent.

"No, not I—only these two!" Lanstron replied. "Or, I, too, if you prefer. It little matters. The thing is that I am under a promise to both, which I shall respect. He organized and labored for the same purpose that she played the spy. When we sent the troops forward in a counter-attack and pursuit to clear our soil of the Grays; when I stopped them at the frontier—both were according to Partow's plan. He had a plan and a dream, this wonderful old man who made us all seem primary pupils in the art of war."

Could it be that terrible Partow, a stroke of whose pencil had made the Galland house an inferno? Marta wondered as Lanstron read his message—the message out of the real heart of the man, throbbing with the power of his great brain. His plan was to hold the Grays to stalemate; to force them to desist after they had battered their battalions to pieces against the Brown fortifications. His dream was the thing that had happened—that an opportunity would come to pursue a broken machine in a bold stroke of the offensive.

"I would want to be a hero of our people for only one aim, to be able to stop our army at the frontier," he had written. "Then they might drive me forth heaped with obloquy, if they chose. I should like to see the Grays demoralized, beaten, ready to sue for peace, the better to prove my point that we should ask only for what is ours and that our strength was only for the purpose of holding what is ours. Then we should lay up no legacy of revenge in their hearts. They could never have cause to attack again. Civilization would have advanced another step."

Lanstron continued to read to the amazed staff, for Partow's message had looked far into the future. Then there was a P. S., written after the war had begun, on the evening of the day that Marta had gone from tea on the veranda with Westerling to the telephone, in the impulse of her new purpose.

"I begin to believe in that dream," he wrote. "I begin to believe that the chance for the offensive will come, now that my colleague, Miss Galland, in the name of peace has turned practical. There is nothing like mixing a little practice in your dreams while the world is still well this side of Utopia, as the head on my old beehive of a body well knows. She had the right idea with her school. The oath so completely expressed my ideas—the result of all my thinking—that I had a twinkle of literary jealousy. My boy, if you do reach the frontier, in pursuit of a broken army, and you do not keep faith with my dream and with her ideals, then you will get a lesson that will last you forever at the foot of the Gray range. But I do not think so badly as that of you or of my judgment of men."

The dignity of a staff council could not restrain Marta. Her emotion must have action. She sprang to his side and seized his hand, her exultation mixed with penitence over the way she had wronged him and Partow. Their self-contained purpose had been the same as hers and they had worked with a soldier's fortitude, while she had worked with whims and impulses. She bent over him with gratitude and praise and a plea for forgiveness in her eyes, submerging the thing which he sought in them. He flushed boyishly in happy embarrassment, incapable of words for an instant; and silently the staff looked on.

"And I agree with Partow," Lanstron went on, "that we cannot take the range. The Grays still have numbers equal to ours. It is they, now, who will be singing 'God with us!' with their backs against the wall. With Partow's goes my own appeal to the army and the nation; and I shall keep faith with Partow, with Miss Galland, and with my own ideas, if the government orders the army to advance, by resigning as chief of staff—my work finished."

Westerling and his aide and valet, acquiring their way as strangers, found the new staff headquarters of the Grays established in an army building, where Douchard had been assigned to special duties, back of the Gray range. As their former chief entered a room, the disorder of maps and packing cases, the staff-officers rose from their seats to stand at salute like stone images. In respect to a field-marshal's rank, there was no word of greeting, but a telling silence before Turcas spoke. His voice had lost its parch-

ment crinkle and become natural. The blue velvets on his bulging temples were a little more pronounced, his thin features a little more pinched, but otherwise he was unchanged and he seemed equal to another strain as heavy as the one he had undergone.

"We have a new government, a new premier," he said. "The old premier was killed by a shot from a crowd that he was addressing from the balcony of the palace. After this, the capital became quieter. As we get in touch with the divisions, we find the army in better shape than we had feared it would be. There is a recovery of spirit, owing to our being on our own soil."

"Yes," replied Westerling, drowning in their stares and grasping at a straw. "Only a panic, as I said. If—his voice rising hoarsely and catching in his throat."

"We have a new government, a new premier!" Turcas repeated, with firm, methodical politeness. Westerling looking from one fact to another with filmy eyes, lowered them before Douchard. "There's a room ready for Your Excellency upstairs," Turcas continued. "The orderly will show you the way."

Now Westerling grasped the fact that he was no longer chief of staff. He drew himself up in a desperate attempt at dignity; the staff saluted again, and, uncertainly, he followed the orderly, with the aide and valet still in loyal attendance.

Two figures were in the doorway: a heavy-set market woman with a fringe of down on her lip and a cadaverous, tidily dressed old man, who might have been a superannuated schoolmaster, with a bronze cross won in the war of forty years ago on his breast and his eyes burning with the youthful fire of Grandfather Frangini's.

"They got the premier in the capital. We've come for Westerling! We want to know what he did with our sons! We want to know why he has beaten!" cried the market woman.

"Yes," said the veteran. "We want him to explain his lies. Why did he keep the truth from us? We were ready to fight, but not to be treated like babies. This is the twentieth century!"

"We want Westerling! Tell Westerling to come out!" rose impatient shouts behind the two figures in the doorway.

"You are sure that he has one?" whispered Turcas to Westerling's aide. "Yes," was the choking answer. "Yes. It is better than that—with a glance toward the mob. 'I left my own on the table.'"

"We can't save him! We shall have to let them—"

Turcas's voice was drowned by a great roar of cries, with no word except "Westerling!" distinguishable, that pierced every crack of the house. A wave of movement starting from the rear drove the veteran and the market woman and a dozen others through the doorway toward the

"Then my shame—my sending men to slaughter—my sacrifice was not in vain?" she exclaimed.

The sea of people packed in the great square of the Brown capital made a roar like the thunder of waves against a breakwater at sight of a white spot on a background of grays, which was the head of an eminent statesman.

"It looks as if our government would last the week out," the premier chuckled as he turned to his colleagues at the cabinet table.

As yet only the brief bulletins whose publication in the newspapers had aroused the public to a frenzy had been received. The cabinet, as eager for details as the press, had remained up, awaiting a fuller official account.

"We have a full communication in preparation," the staff had telegraphed. Meanwhile, the following is submitted.

"Good heavens! It's not from the army! It's from the grave!" exclaimed the premier as he read the first paragraphs of Partow's message. "Of all the concealed dynamite ever!" he gasped as he grasped the full meaning of the document, that piece of news, as staggering as the victory itself, that had lain in the staff vaults for years. "Well, we needn't give it out to the press; at least, not until after mature consideration," he declared when they had reached the end of Partow's appeal. "Now we'll hear what the staff has to say for itself after gratifying the wish of a dead man," he added as a messenger gave him another sheet.

"The staff, in loyalty to its dead leader who made victory possible, and in loyalty to the principles of defense for which the army fought, begs to say to the nation—"

It was four o'clock in the morning when this dispatch concluded with "We heartily agree with the foregoing," and the cabinet read the names of all the general staff and the corps and division commanders. Coursing crowds in the streets were still shouting hoarsely and sometimes drunkenly: "On to the Gray capital! Nothing can stop us now!" The premier tried to imagine what a sea of faces

at a point in front of his fingers. If Lanstron resigned he became chief.

"Partow might have this dream before he won, but would he now?" asked the vice-chief. "No. He would go on!"

"Yes," said another officer. "The world will ridicule the suggestion; our people will overwhelm us with their anger. The Grays will take it for a sign of weakness."

"Not if we put the situation rightly to them," answered Lanstron. "Not if we go to them as brave adversary to brave adversary, in a fair spirit."

"We can—we shall take the range!" the vice-chief went on in a burst of rigid conviction when he saw that opinion was with him. "Nothing can stop this army now!" He struck the table edge with his fist, his shoulders stiffening.

"Please—please, don't!" implored Marta softly. "It sounds so like Westerling!"

The vice-chief started as if he had received a sharp pin-prick. His shoulders unconsciously relaxed. He began a fresh study of a certain point on the table top. Lanstron, looking first at one and then at another, spoke again, his words as measured as they ever had been in military discussion and eloquent. He began outlining his own message which would go with Partow's to the premier, to the nation, to every regiment of the Browns, to the Grays, to the world. He set forth why the Browns, after tasting the courage of the Grays, should realize that they could not take their range. Partow had not taught him to put himself in other men's places in vain. The boy who had kept up his friendship with engine drivers after he was an officer knew how to sink the plummet into human emotions. He reminded the Brown soldiers that there had been a providential answer to the call of "God with us!" he reminded the people of the lives that would be lost to no end but to engender hatred; he begged the army and the people not to break faith with that principle of "Not for theirs, but for ours," which had been their strength.

"I should like you all to sign it—to make it simply the old form of the staff has the honor to report," he said finally.

There was a hush as he finished—the hush of a deep impression when one man waits for another to speak. All were looking at him except the vice-chief, who was still staring at the table as if he had heard nothing. Yet every word was etched on his mind. The man whose name was the symbol of victory to the soldiers, who would be more than ever a hero as the news of his charge with the African Braves traveled along the lines, would go on record to his soldiers as saying that they could not take the Gray range. This was a handicap that the vice-chief did not care to accept; and he knew how to turn a phrase as well as to make a soldierly decision. He looked up smilingly to Marta.

"I have decided that I had rather not be a Westerling, Miss Galland," he said. "We'll make it unanimous. And you," he burst out to Lanstron—"you legatee of old Partow; I've always said that he was the biggest man of our time. He has proved it by catching the spirit of our time and incarnating it."

Vaguely, in the whirl of her joy, Marta heard the chorus of assent as the officers sprang to their feet in the elation of being at one with their chief again. Lanstron caught her arm, fearing that she was going to fall, but a burning question rose in her mind to steady her.

"Then my shame—my sending men to slaughter—my sacrifice was not in vain?" she exclaimed.

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"The staff, in loyalty to its dead leader who made victory possible, and in loyalty to the principles of defense for which the army fought, begs to say to the nation—"

Before they had made up their minds the correspondents at the front had set the wires singing to the evening editions; for Lanstron had directed that they be given the run of the army's lines at daybreak. They told of soldiers awakening after the debauch of yesterday's fighting, normal and rested, glowing with the security of possession of the frontier and responding to their leaders' sentiment; of officers of the type favored by Partow who would bring the industry that

in the great square would look like in a rage. He was between the people in a passion for retribution and a headless army that was supposed to charge across the frontier at dawn.

"The thing is sheer madness!" he cried. "It's insubordination! I'll have it suppressed! The army must go on to gratify public demand. I'll show the staff that they are not in the saddle. They'll obey orders!"

He tried to get Lanstron on the long distance.

"Sorry, but the chief has retired," answered the officer on duty sleepily.

"In fact, all the rest of the staff have, with orders that they are not to be disturbed before ten."

"Tell them that the premier, the head of the government, their commander, is speaking!"

"Yes, sir. The orders not to disturb them are quite positive, and as a junior I could not do so except by their orders as superiors. The chief, before retiring, however, repeated to me, in case any inquiry came from you, sir, that there was nothing he could add to the staff's message to the nation and the army. It is to be given to the



"Good Heavens! It's Not From the Army. It's From the Grave!"

soldiers the first thing in the morning, and he will let you know how they regard it."

"Confound these machine minds that spring their surprises as fully executed plans!" exclaimed the premier.

"It's true—Partow and the staff have covered everything—met every argument. There is nothing more for them to say," said the foreign minister.

"But what about the indemnity?" demanded the finance minister. He was thinking of victory in the form of piles of gold in the treasury.

This question, too, was answered.

"War has never brought prosperity," Partow had written. "Its purpose is to destroy, and destruction can never be construction. The conclusion of a war has often assured a period of peace, and peace gave the impetus of prosperity attributed to war. A man is strong in what he achieves, not through the gifts he receives or the goods he steals. Indemnity will not raise another blade of wheat in our land. To take it from a beaten man will foster in him the desire to beat his adversary in turn and recover the amount and more. Then we shall have the apprehension of war always in the air, and soon another war and more destruction. Remove the danger of a European cataclysm, and any sum extorted from the Grays becomes paltry beside the wealth that peace will create. An indemnity makes the purpose of the courage of the Grays in their assaults and of the Browns in their resistance that of the burglar and the looter. There is no money value to a human life when it is your own; and our soldiers gave their lives. Do not cheapen their service."

"Considering the part that we played at The Hague," observed the foreign minister, "it would be rather inconsistent for us not to—"

"There is only one thing to do. Lanstron has got us!" replied the premier. "We must jump in at the head of the procession and receive the mud or the bouquets, as it happens."

With Partow's and the staff's appeals went an equally earnest one from the premier and his cabinet. Naturally, the noisy element of the cities was the first to find words. It shouted in rising anger that Lanstron had betrayed the nation. Army officers whom Partow had retired for leisurely habits said that he and Lanstron had struck at their own calling. But the average man and woman, in a daze from the shock of the appeals after a night's celebration, were reading and wondering and asking their neighbors' opinions. If not in Partow's then in the staff's message they found the mirror that set their own ethical professions staring at them.

Before they had made up their minds the correspondents at the front had set the wires singing to the evening editions; for Lanstron had directed that they be given the run of the army's lines at daybreak. They told of soldiers awakening after the debauch of yesterday's fighting, normal and rested, glowing with the security of possession of the frontier and responding to their leaders' sentiment; of officers of the type favored by Partow who would bring the industry that

commands respect to any calling, taking Lanstron's views as worthy of their profession; of that irrepressible poet laureate of the soldiers, Captain Stransky, I. C. (iron cross), breaking forth in a new song to an old tune, expressing his brotherhood ideas in a "We have ours—let them keep theirs" chorus that was spreading from regiment to regiment.

This left the retired officers to grumble in their corners that war was no longer a gentleman's vocation, and silenced the protests of their natural ally in the business of making war, the noisy element, which promptly adapted itself to a new fashion in the relation of nations. Again the great square was packed and again a wave-like roar of cheers greeted the white speck of an eminent statesman's head. All the ideas that had been fomenting in the minds of a people for a generation became a living force of action to break through the precedents born of provincial passion with a new precedent; for the power of public opinion can be as swift in its revolutions as decisive victories at arms. The world at large, after rubbing its forehead and readjusting its eye-glasses and clearing its throat, exclaimed:

"Why not! Isn't that what we have all been thinking and desiring? Only nobody knew how or where to begin."

The premier of the Browns found himself talking over the long distance to the premier of the Grays in as neighborly a fashion as if they had adjoining estates and were arranging a matter of community interest.

"You have been so fine in waiving an indemnity," said the premier of the Grays, "that Turcas suggests we pay for all the damage done to property on your side by our invasion. I'm sure our people will rise to the suggestion. Their mood has overwhelmed every preconceived notion of mine. In place of the old suspicion that a Brown could do nothing except with a selfish motive is the desire to be as fair as the Browns. And the practical way the people look at it makes me think that it will be enduring."

"I think so, for the same reason," responded the premier of the Browns. "They say it is good business. It means prosperity and progress for both countries."

"After all, a soldier comes out the hero of the great peace movement," concluded the premier of the Grays. "A soldier took the tricks with our own cards. Old Partow was the greatest statesman of us all."

"No doubt of that!" agreed the premier of the Browns. "It's a sentiment to which every premier of ours who ever tried to down him would have readily subscribed!"

The every-day statesman smiles when he sees the people smile and grows angry when they grow angry. Now and then appears an inscrutable genius who finds out what is brewing in their brains and brings it to a head. He is the epoch maker. Such an one was that little Corsican, who gave a stagnant pool the storm it needed, until he became overfed and mistook his ambition for a continuation of his youthful presence.

Marta had yet to bear the shock of Westerling's death. After learning the manner of it she went to her room, where she spent a haunted, sleepless night. The morning found her still tortured by her visualization of the picture of him, irresolute as the mob pressed around the Gray headquarters.

"It is as if I had murdered him!" she said. "I let him make love to me—I let my hand remain in his once—but that was all, Lanny. I—I couldn't have borne any more. Yet that was enough—enough!"

"But we know now, Marta," Lanstron pleaded, "that the premier of the Grays held Westerling to a compact that he should not return alive if he lost. He could not have won, even though you had not helped us against him. He would only have lost more lives and brought still greater indignation on his head. His fate was inevitable—and he was a soldier."

But his reasoning only racked her with a shudder.

"If he had only died fighting!" Marta replied. "He died like a rat in a trap and I—I set the trap!"

"No, destiny set it!" put in Mrs. Galland.

Lanstron dropped down beside Marta's chair.

"Yes, destiny set it," he said, imploringly.

"Just as it set your part for you. And, Marta," Mrs. Galland went on gently, with what Marta had once called the wisdom of mothers, "Lanny lives and lives for you. Your destiny is life and to make the most of life, as you always have. Isn't it, Marta?"

"Yes," she breathed after a pause, in conviction, as she pressed her mother's hands. "Yes, you have a gift of making things simple and clear."

Then she looked up to Lanstron and the flame in her eyes, whose leaping, spontaneous passion he already knew, held something of the eternal, as her arms crept around his neck.

"You are life, Lanny! You are the destiny of today and tomorrow!"

(THE END.)

As to Age of Gunpowder.

Comparison of the terms used by Sir Francis Bacon to describe the effects of explosive powder in three different places shows that he was writing of the same powder. Now his letter on the "Secret Works of Nature" would appear to have been written to William of Auvergne, archbishop of Paris, who died in 1248 or 1249. It seems, then, that the explosive properties of black powder were known in France and England before the middle of the thirteenth century.

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Beauty

Is Only Skin Deep
It is vitally necessary therefore, that you take good care of your skin.

ZONA POMADE

if used regularly will beautify and preserve your complexion and help you retain the bloom of early youth for many years. Try it for 30 days. If not more than satisfied you get your money back. 50c at druggists or mailed direct.

Zona Company, Wichita, Kan.

BROOMCORN

TO US FOR BEST RESULTS
CHEAP STORAGE RATES
LIBERAL LOANS MADE WRITE US
COYNE BROTHERS
118 W. SOUTH WATER ST., CHICAGO

Beginning the Day.

Oh, God, give me freedom. Loose me from the shackles of fear and hate and all sin. Break my cage and lead me out. Let me feel the wings which I have dreamed about. Tame the heights for me. Give my soul its proper air. Show me the fullness and the far reaches of life. In Christ's name. Amen.—H. M. E.

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH BOWELS

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

Among the Elite.
"Then they never have a family jar?"

"They occasionally have what might be termed a family jardiniere. As aristocratic people they only quarrel in a very refined way."

SOFT WHITE HANDS

Under Most Conditions If You Use Cuticura. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better or more effective at any price than these fragrant supercreamy emollients. A one-night treatment will test them in the severest forms of red, rough, chapped and sore hands.

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

One sign that we are growing more humane is that men blanket their motor car engines.—Nashville Banner.

Sore Eyes

Granulated Eyelids. Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Both of the Eye from Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Zigler Neck Yokes Never Slip.

Avoid Accidents in your
Buggy or Hack. \$1.00
Each for a short time

ELLIOTT THE BLACK SMITH

FEEDS

Just most anything you want in
the feed line. Mill Run Bran at
\$1.65. Fancy Hay at \$12.00
Other Feeds at the right prices.
We are in the Market for broom
corn and all kinds feeds & Grains
Broom corn seed for chicken feed
\$1 per hundred. Seed oats,
Dwarf Maize, Sudan grass.

Philpotts Elevator



Automobile Service
To Mobeetie and Other Points,
or Trips About the Country.

DAILY MAIL LINE
Between Miami and Mobeetie

For Either of the Above See

S. E. FITZGERALD

Proprietor

**Livery, Feed &
Sale Stable**

Miami - - Texas.



Educate For Business

Improve yourself by studying bookkeeping, shorthand, type-
writing, commercial law, business correspondence, penmanship,
etc. These are the real bread winning branches of education
nowadays. Fall term begins September the first. Write for
catalogue.

Laughlin's Business College

C. H. WIAEMAN, Manager.

Amarillo, Texas

The Miami Chief.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Entered at the postoffice at Miami,
Texas, as second-class matter.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

L. G. WAGGONER, Editor & Owner.

MIAMI, TEX., FEBRUARY 4, 1915.

Sears, Roebuck and Company of Chicago have recently declared a 50 per cent dividend on their fifty million dollar capital stock. Advertising did it for them, do you advertise?

An exchange says, "Don't worry about what the world thinks of you. The world has several other people to think about." Well maybe it does, but what concerns us is what the world thinks of us, and we are going to try and see that it thinks well of us.

Senator Johnson's bill introduced in the State Senate to divide the state of Texas seems to be quite a joke over the Panhandle, and it really is. We fail to get Senator Johnson's idea of the division. If his object was to let the East Texas law makers know that we must be recognized. However we cannot believe that he is sincere in trying to get the state divided.

The new train service over the Santa Fe may suite some towns but it does not look good to Miami. If you catch a train out of Miami now, or one coming to Miami you will likely spent a good part of the night riding. Some of our people who dislike to be up at night says that from now on they will just go in their Fords.

A bill has been introduced in the state Legislature to redistrict our congressional district and put in the new eighteenth district. We very heartily approve of this bill and trust that it will pass and become a law. It will give the Panhandle a little better representation at Washington and will put our congressman a little closer to home. If passed the new district will require a new congressman as Congressman Stephenson will be in the old district.

Don't get the "Big Head", but respect yourself as you would have others respect you. No one will think more of you than you do yourself. Be respectable all the time, keep only respectable company and you will be respectable.

SEED BARLEY

Have some good clear barley seed for sale.
29 2tp. Bud McCuistian 274tp

Get Right With the DIME

Its Purchasing power has grown so great as to be called the
the MODERN MIRACLE. Note the offerings at the

RACKET STORE

Don't they surprise you? They are at your disposal because
we are in touch with the Worlds Greatest market in the goods.

COME AND SEE

The local newspaper fills a need that can be filled by no other newspaper. The local paper is the communities best friend. No other paper cares a snap for your little town only for the subscribers they get. They scarcely ever mention them, and when they do it is usually some scandal that is reported to them that your local paper would be ashamed to mention as it casts a reflection on the town. No other medium will carry the news of a church gathering, a picnic, public meeting, etc. No other paper will mention the needs of a community and try to get them. No other paper will boost everything that is good for a town and try to bring every body there to trade, and try to get other good people to move to your town. No, the other papers are working for their own towns. Your local paper is always ready to help and cheer you when in sorrow and rejoice with you when fortune strikes. The local paper is the best friend to the town and its people. It deserves your patronage. Do you have an ad in the paper all the time and have your stationery printed by the local printer? If not you are destroying the greatest enterprise of any community and building it up in some other community. The very fellow you are building up will do his best to take every one away from your town and get them to his.

Clubbing rates between the local newspapers and the big ones have possibly been advertised more than anything else on the market. Some would say they did not need advertising any more. Yet we have been clubbing all the time with Dallas News and not advertising it. Since coming to Miami near two years ago we have possibly sent them a dozen subscribers up to three weeks ago. We then placed a small ad in the Chief. A few extra subscriptions came in, we noticed the change. We then placed a little larger ad for two weeks and in one day after that ad came out we collected more subscriptions than we had collected in the near two years. You say everybody knows you sell drygoods or groceries, make them do, but where is one man knows you sell your kind of goods, there is fifty that know the railroad runs through our town, yet the railroad spends thousands of dollars each year in advertising. It pays to advertise.

FOR SALE, 640 acres land, known as Section 176, Block B 2, Gray Co. am willing to give plenty of terms. Correspond or call and see owner.
D. A. Blake, Amarillo, Texas.

We would like to see a tree planting day for Miami, and let every one plant trees. We need about ten thousand trees planted in our little city. It would make the town look so much better, the days more pleasant and our visitors more at home. Not only would it look better to the visitors, but to us also. We believe in ourselves first, then the other fellow. Lets plant trees because they look good to us.

Too many readers laugh when they see a mis-print in the newspaper. Do you know how many opportunities there are for printers to make mistakes, much more so than any other business? The printer has an opportunity to make an average of thirty mistakes to each ordinary line of reading matter. Setting two and a half columns a day would make the opportunity of making better than seven thousand five hundred mistakes. Where is there an other business in which the care has to be taken that is observed in a newspaper office?—Canadian Record.

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

I HAVE FOR TRADE.

320 acres of land 14 miles of Miami to trade for a house in Miami, have Picture Show to sell, also several hundred head of calves to sell, and other good bargains. See me for anything you want in my line I have it.
R. D. Overton, Miami, Texas.

FARM LOANS.

I will be in Miami on Monday, Feb. 15th and will be glad to confer with anyone wanting farm loans. Am prepared to make loans on short notice and at the right rate of interest. If you want a loan, see me that day.
Yours Truly,
W. A. Palmer.

The Call Of the Cumberlands.

A new serial story starting today in the Chief. This is a very fine story and we urge you to Read The First Installment.

EXCURSION RATE



All the year, round trip tourist rates to Corpus Christi, New Orleans and Mineral Wells. For information ask,
F. S. BARRON, Agent.

LADIES! We are supplied better than ever with a full supply of the latest McCall's Patterns. Larger stock than ever. Subscriptions taken for McCall's Magazine. S. C. Osborne and Co.

New

PASSENGER TRAIN TIME CARD

(Southern Kansas Railway of Texas)
17—West Bound.....8:14 p. m. daily
21—West Bound.....2:37 a. m. daily
22—East Bound.....2:35 a. m. daily
14—East Bound.....10:14 p. m. daily

SALE TO BE MADE BY TRUSTEE

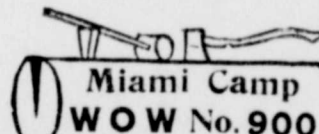
Notice is hereby given that between the hours of 10:00 o'clock A. M. and 1:00 o'clock p. m. at the Courthouse door in Miami, Roberts County, Texas on Tuesday the Second day of March, 1915, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real estate, to wit:

All of block No. fifteen in Bennett's Addition to the town of Miami, Roberts County, Texas, the same being known by said block number on the plat of said town on file in the office of the County Clerk of said county.

I will sell said property by virtue of the authority vested in me as trustee in a deed of trust executed by Robert Mosley to secure the note of said Mosley made payable to B. M. Baker or order, for the sum of One Hundred Dollars, dated February 10th, 1914, due on or before six months after date, with ten per cent per annum interest after maturity, and having the clause concerning attorneys fees; a request for said sale to be made having been made to me by said B. M. Baker, the legal owner and holder of said note.

Said deed of trust dated February 10th, 1914, duly authenticated for record and recorded in Book 3 pages 18 and 49 records of deeds of trust Roberts County, Texas.

This the 1st day of February 1915.
J. A. Holmes, Trustee.



Meets 4th Saturday night of each month.
Ed Humphrie, C. C.
A. R. Trowbridge, Clerk.

Miami Council No. 1783

Knights & Ladies SECURITY
Meet on Every 4th Monday night.
G. C. FITZGERALD, President
Mrs W. R. EWING, Financier.

Miami Lodge No. 336 K of P. meet the night of the 1st and 3rd Thurs days of each month.
J. L. Seiber, C. C.
N. S. Locke, K. of R. & S.



Miami Lodge No. 48, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, meet in their own Hall each Tuesday night.
H. A. Talley N. G.
Roy Trowbridge, Secy.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Preaching at 11 o'clock every 1st and 3rd Sundays Sunday School at 10 every Sunday; Prayer-meeting every Wednesday night.—Daniel Rees, Pastor.
Business meeting Wed. night after 8 o'clock of each month.

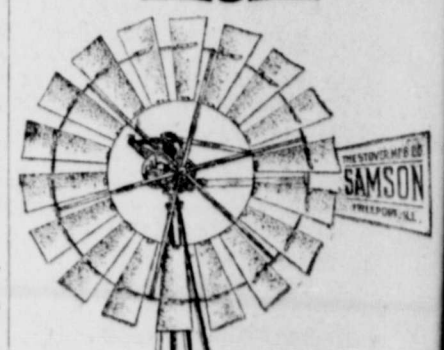
Chief 1 yr. and Daily \$1.60
Ft. Worth Record 3m. \$1.60

Chief and Dallas News \$1.50

Miami, Texas, Nov. 4-14
Notice to all parties tearing down my fence and going through my pastures that I will prosecute them according to law.
Thos. O'Longhin.

FOR SALE, some good Texas Red Rust proof seed oats. 50 cents per bushel at my ranch. 25 6 tp. Samuel Edge.

The Newest traders in town are live ones. See Thompson and Elkins, they will trade for you.



If you want to get water all the time-in low winds and high winds the year around-put a Sampson Mill over your well. They are strong fellows and they do business all the time. Made in sizes 6 ft. to 20 ft.
See D. K. Hickman, Miami or write us direct for catalogue and prices.

AMARILLO HARDWARE CO.
Distributing Agents
Amarillo Texas

See Kivlehen & Short

at the

Sanitary Barber Shop

for

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

Also High class bath Accomodations

PICTURE FRAMES

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

ROY TROWBRIDGE

Miami, Tex.

Any one wanting dray work call W. F. Patton, Phone 67.

City Barber Shop

First Class Service

Hot and Cold Bath

Agent for Panhandle

STEAM LAUNDRY

Your Patronage Solicited

Pulaski & Finch

WORKMEN

Boot & Shoe Maker

I am now prepared to give the very best in a genuine 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 Wagon yard. Come In.
ALBERT WILDE
Miami,

When you are looking for FRESH MEAT

Just visit the CITY MARKET where you will find everything good to eat. Our meat is always good and our shop is sanitary in every respect. Your trade is Solicited.

C. S. SEIBER Market.

Down At Webster's

You can find most anything
You need in the Dry goods or
Grocery line.

We have some new Gingham
Laces, Embroideries, etc. Our
Groceries are always fresh.

A few good Blankets, Sweat-
ers and Jerseys to go at cost.

J. R. WEBSTER

Trade With Us

If High Quality goods at remarkable low
price appeals to you, 'trade with us' the next
time you find yourself in need of anything in
the grocery line.

We have a nice line of dishes, full assort-
ment to pick from.

We sell 'em right and treat you white,
when you 'trade with us'.

Miami Merc. Co.

H. M. BARRETT LICENCED AUCTIONEER

AND SALE CRIER, PAMPA, TEXAS

I make sales anywhere on a positive guaran-
tee of satisfaction on my part.

My terms are 2 per cent on general sales if I give satisfaction,
if not, no charges. Write or phone at my expense or notify
the Chief for dates. I want your business.

A Telephone is Cheaper Than Time.

If you use a Miami Telephone you can talk to any place in
town, any place in Texas or any City in the United States, from
your own home. Why not save time, work and worry by use-
ing a telephone. Ask us for rates.

Our Reference—200 Satisfied Customers.
Miami Telephone Co. T. R. SAXON, Mgr.

Plain and fancy Blank paper, ruled or
unruled, any size, any quality, any quan-
tity for sale at the Chief office.

J. W. Talley and wife of Pampa
was down Tuesday to the funerals.

F. H. Walker had his name added
to our mailing list yesterday.

Judge and Mrs. T. M. Cunning-
ham spent Sunday at the H. M.
Lomax home in the county.

Quite a bunch have been attend-
ing court this week. Many of the
farmers and ranchmen have been in
town.

J. R. Webster made a trip to
Wichita, Kansas first of the week
where he made a large purchase of
dry goods for his store.

C. M. Hockett and two of the
children left last week for a two
weeks visit at Bayside Texas. They
will go from there to Galveston for
a few days trip.

The new Real Estate Firm of
Thompson and Elkins have pur-
chased a car and are preparing for
rapid transportation of their cus-
tomers.

The R. Z. Williams family and H.
M. Lomax took Sunday dinner with
J. H. McKay in the country. They
went from there to Pampa and
returned Sunday evening.

Miss Jennie Wilborne and father
of Amarillo came down Monday and
Miss Jennie began teaching the
Green Lake school Tuesday. The
Green Lake people have recently
built a school building and are hav-
ing their first school.

J. W. Wells left Monday evening
for a two months vacation from the
store. He will visit relatives in
Oklahoma and go from there to
Georgia, his old home and visit his
parents. He has been in the store
so long his health was failing and a
good rest will be very acceptable.

Ed Humphries and wife attended
the Santa Fe Safety First Meeting
in Canadian Sunday. Mr. Humph-
ries says that many accidents were
shown in the moving pictures, and
it was also shown how to avoid them.

Locke Bros have this week put on
a new car delivery for their store.
They have put a delivery bed on
one of their Ford cars and can de-
liver groceries mighty fast now.
This is something else Miami has
that few small towns have. We
predict that the new method of de-
livering groceries will save a great
deal of time and expense.

H. M. Barrett, Auctioneer of
Pampa was down last week and had
the Chief office turn out a big sup-
ply of large bills for a public sale
that will be held at the Barrett
place near Pampa to-day. The
sale will be mostly livestock and
will be near \$5,000.00 worth to sell.
Mr. Barrett is one of the best auc-
tioneers in the Panhandle and will
conduct the sale.

The Bank of Miami again made
the highest bid on the County funds
and will be the county Depository
for another two years. Their bid
was 7.1 per cent. The Bank of Mi-
ami has been the county depository
and will continue to handle the
county money for another two years
as the contracts are let for two years
at a time.

R. D. Dunnivan made the Chief
office a very pleasant call Saturday
and renewed for the Chief and Dal-
las News. Mr. Dunnivan reports
his cattle in fine condition this win-
ter and he says the future for the
cattle men as well as the farmer
are good. However he is using
precaution about the feed business.
He has about 500 head of cattle
that he has plenty of feed for this
winter and also enough to do an-
other winter in case of emergency.
All his feed is stored away where it
will keep well as long as he cares to
keep it. Mr. Dunnivan is quite a
rustler and has raised enough feed
this last year to feed all his cattle
two winters, done it all himself and
is much more independent than the
ordinary stockfarmer.

The photo play, "Creation" is be-
ing played at the Cap Rock Theatre
this week. The attraction is at-
tracting large crowds each night.
However not approved by many of
the Bible students of Miami the
pictures are very interesting and the
music accompanying them is very
fine. The last installment of the
pictures will be shown this even-
ing and to-night.

P. K. Burum renewed this week
to the Chief and Dallas News.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bailey of near
Mobeetie spent Tuesday night at
the Jim Johnston home.

Mrs. M. N. Durham of Mobeetie
is visiting her mother, Mrs. W. L.
Mathers.

W. E. McClendon of the Gageby
country has been in Miami this
week trading some in land.

See the Tjoe family of Indians at
the Cap Rock Theatre Friday and
Saturday, matinee and night.

Drad Lee spent a few days of
this week in Mobeetie. Mr. Lee
contemplates moving to Mobeetie in
the near future.

A boy was born to Mr. and
Mrs. Clarence Finch Tuesday, how-
ever the little infant only lived
about twenty four hours.

Miss Edward Brothers and Miss
Gladys Hale came in Friday to
spend the week with Mrs. Quarles.

Fred Stribling made the Chief
office a call yesterday and order the
Chief sent another year to R. W.
Kelley, Ft. Griffin, Texas.

C. M. McAfee and Mrs. E. M.
McAfee left this week after a visit
at the A. B. McAfee home. Mr.
McAfee went to Palm Beach Fla.,
and Mrs. McAfee to Weatherford
Texas.

Chas. Scherepel lectured on the
Holy Land at the Baptist church
Monday evening. His lecture was
medium well attended and was very
interesting, but rather long.

H. M. Anderson made the round
trip to Canadian Thursday of last
week to have his teeth worked on.
He thinks that by fixing his teeth
he will be able to eat more and put
on flesh. He seems to be very deli-
cate man and in thin flesh too.

A change taken place in the man-
agement of the Miami Mercantile
Company's store this week. H. T.
Gill resigned as manager and L. A.
Coffee succeeded him temporarily.
Mr. Gill intends to move back to
the ranch in the spring.

M. W. Sullivan has recently pur-
chased the fountain at the Jones
Drug Store and moved same down
to the Cap Rock Cafe where he will
open a cold drink fountain. He is
putting in a fine line of drinks, and
believe us Millaud knows how to
mix them. Mr. Jones has purchas-
ed a new fountain and will install
it soon.

The Bible study conducted by
the Missionary Society of the M. E.
church in the home of Mrs. B. F.
Jackson was interesting and in-
structive. Several members were
present but we greatly need their
presences and co-operation of every
member of the society.

Press Reporter.

To all the good people who so
nobly and kindly came to our as-
sistance during the last illness and
death of our beloved mother and
the kind word of sympathy and
the beautiful floral offerings. We
wish to express our heartfelt
thanks. May Gods blessings be
with you, her children.

Luceil Carter.

James Robert Carter.

Sam Carter.

Newtie Carter.

Ellie Carter.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

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

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

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

Miami Lodge No 805
A F & A M, meets
night of First Fri-
day of each month
G. M. Moon W. M.
M. M. Craig, Sec.

Royal Arch Chapter, 265.
meet night of Third Friday in each
month.
J. A. Meade H. P.
W. E. Baird, Sec.



OUR Stock is now resplendent with all
that is late and new, in obedience to
Fashions call. A seasonable showing of
goods at season end prices.

S.C. Osborne & Co.

The
Call
Of the
Cumberlands

Starts in the Chief to-day. It is a very
fine story. Be sure and read the first
installment.

**PAGE
TWO
THIS
WEEK**

Clubbing Rates

The Chief One Year and
Dallas News one Year for **\$1.50**

Chief One Year and Ft. Worth
Daily Record to Apr. 15th **\$1.50**

Subscribe Now.

BUNGALOW WITH RUSTIC EFFECT

Construction Makes for Comfort
in Either Hot or Cold
Weather.

SPLENDID CELLAR A FEATURE

May Be Built to Suit Local Conditions,
but Main Principles in Its Ar-
rangement Should Be Pre-
served—Living Room an
Important Feature.

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. 187 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

The little bungalow in the picture has a rustic porch built with cobble stones and cement mortar. The floor of the porch and the steps leading up to it are smooth concrete with water-proof finish, the same as the walk leading in from the street. But a rustic effect is given by the front porch wall and the two solid square buttresses at the corners.

The porch is roofed by two overhanging projections that are supported by brackets. The size of the porch is 10 by 16 feet 6 inches, which is quite liberal, even for a bungalow porch. It makes room for considerable comfort, which is utilized by providing seats, easy chairs, etc., for use in summer time.

There is a good cellar the full size of the bungalow, which is divided into compartments by cross walls. The laundry is under the dining room because of the rear outside entrance to the cellar at the side of the back porch, also the ground slopes away at this corner, so that deeper windows are used.

The main part of the cellar is well underground, because the bungalow was designed for a northern city. Local conditions would naturally make a difference in building the cellar, but to retain the real bungalow effect the ground should be graded up in front to almost meet the clapboards, as shown in the drawing.

The materials for the cellar wall

room, dining room and kitchen, so arranged as to open one into another. Separate from these are two bedrooms, a very small hall, and a bathroom.

The most important feature of the floor plan is the large living room, 14 by 20 feet, together with its large bay window and magnificent fireplace. A built-in seat is planned for the window directly in front of the fire.

The dining room is 14 by 12 feet in size with a double window and two single windows for light. Between the two single windows is a built-in combination sideboard and buffet. The woodwork of both these rooms is designed to match.

There is a heavy baseboard, a crown molding which joints the walls and ceilings of each room, and a plate rail in the dining room, all built to match in one general design. The plate rail is a continuation of the cornice at the top of the sideboard. The dining room walls are laid off in panels separated by stiles made to match the moldings.

The woodwork in the two rooms helps very much both in decorating and in the furnishing, by adopting the built-in furniture idea that has been so elaborately worked out by architects. In this way furniture fits a house because it grows in place as it is being built. Designs usually are cut out by machinery in factories and shipped in the knockdown, so that carpenters put the different parts together across the ends or in the corner of rooms where they are meant to go.

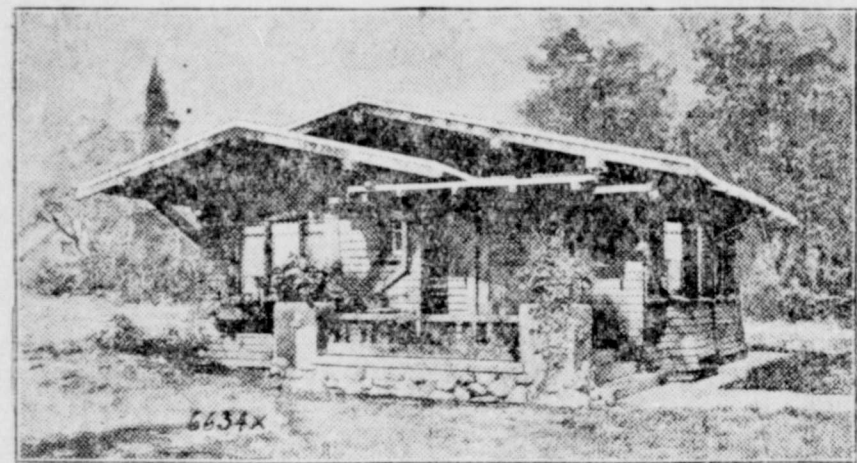
The kitchen is a model of neatness and perfection in arrangement when taken together with the pantry, the ice box and the rear porch.

A wall space at the side of the cellar stairway gives the proper backing for the sink and kitchen cupboard, with its work-table top, which is next to the large window where there is plenty of light. A great deal depends on the laying out of details to make kitchen work easy and attractive. Dark kitchens are not tolerated in these days of white enamel and plenty of daylight.

This bungalow kitchen is as carefully arranged and as thoroughly well built as any other room in the house, and it is about as attractive, especially at meal time.

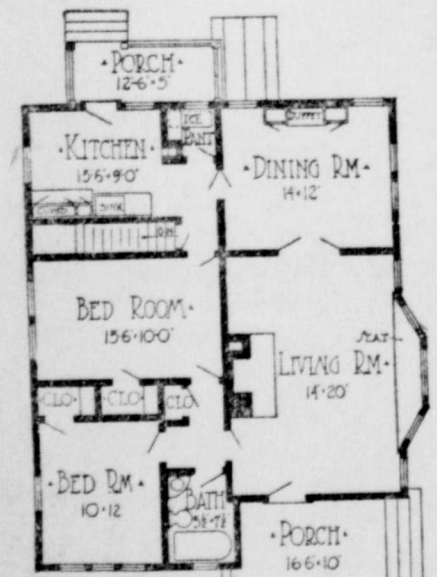
Besides other kitchen conveniences there is a stairway to the cellar that is wide enough for shelves to hold jars of fruit and other eatables that may be easily reached without going into the cellar. The cellar stairway door, like other kitchen details, is planned to open the right way for convenience.

A cellar in connection with a bungalow is of more importance than a house cellar. In the first place it is larger, so that it may be partitioned



may be whatever happens to be the cheapest or best in the locality where the building is built. Concrete gives universal satisfaction, but there are places where stone walls or hard-burned brick walls are used instead, because the necessary materials are cheaper or more easily obtained.

The woodwork construction commences two or three feet below the main floor so that the siding is continued down to a level with the top of the cellar wall. This is done in some instances to save expense of wall, but the main object is to hold the building down close to the ground to retain the beautiful, artistic effect of the



Floor Plan.

best bungalow construction. But the main floor is set up to give plenty of head room in the cellar and to raise the living rooms well above ground.

A bungalow requires a wide front door; nothing less than three feet will answer, and wider is better. Bungalows are built on the wide plan, so that it becomes necessary to maintain width in all details all the way through from the width of the lot and roof to the width of doors and windows.

The general plan provides for living

into rooms for different purposes. Bungalows are not so roomy as two-story houses, so that cellar room is better appreciated.

This cellar is divided into cold storage room, laundry and furnace room and bins for the storage of coal. Modern housekeeping requirements demand conveniences for doing the necessary work as well as in providing supplies for future use.

The construction materials selected for a house like this depend somewhat on the climate. But on general principles, the building should be thoroughly well built. Well-built walls, ceilings and floors are warm in winter and cool in summer.

The specifications for this bungalow call for sheathing boards and building paper under the clapboards or other outside finish. The sheathing boards are of good quality, well seasoned, to prevent shrinkage. Then a good grade of building paper is used. Such a house is comfortable in cold weather or hot weather. A well-made house wall is a protection against heat and cold.

Man to Whom World Owes Much.
Charles Martin Hall died at Daytona, Fla., the other day. His name will soon be forgotten by the public, but one of his inventions will continue to serve as an increasingly important factor in the industrial world. Hall discovered the electrolytic process for the manufacture of aluminum. In 1855 aluminum sold for \$90 a pound, and was used exclusively in jewelry. It was rare and costly because of the difficulty of separating it from the clay in which it abounds. When Hall was conducting his experiments in the laboratory of Oberlin university, aluminum was selling for \$12 a pound. Today, as a result of his process, 18 cents is the quoted price. It now enters into hundreds of household utensils, and one automobile factory uses more in a year than the whole world produced in like time ten years ago.

Heavy Producers of Coal.
Two counties in Pennsylvania had a combined production of bituminous coal in 1912 of over 65,550,000 short tons.

LITTLE ALBERT'S VALENTINE

By S. E. KISER

A little poor girl goes to school,
And she's in my class there;
Her father's dead and so she can't
Have pretty clo's to wear,
And sometimes when the other girls
Have parties, they are sure
To not remember to invite
The little girl that's poor.

Her mother has to work, and they
Live up above a store,
Because, you know, she hasn't got
A father any more,
And once when I was tellin' her
What Santa brought to me
She cried and said she wished some time
She'd have a Christmas tree.

Last week she caught the chicken pox
And has to stay in bed;
I had it once all over, too,
And I was nearly dead—
And jinks! the bitter stuff you take,
'Cause nothing else'll cure—
It makes me kind of sorry for
The little girl that's poor.

I had a quarter in the bank,
But it's not there today,
'Cause yesterday I sent a lot
Of valentines away—
A nickel one to Grace, and one
To Blanche and Ruth and Dot,
And one to some one that I guess
The others all forgot.

I'd like to stand around somewhere
And see the postman when
He knocks above a store today
And hands out something, then—
I'd like to kind of listen there,
For I'd be pretty sure
To hear some happy guessin' by
A little girl that's poor.

Copyright, by S. E. Kiser.

VALENTINES OF MANY YEARS AGO

Gallants of High and Low Degree
Have Found Pleasure in the
Inditing of Love Son-
nets.

It was at the battle of Agincourt, in 1415, that Charles, duke of Orleans, grandson of Charles V of France, father of Louis XII and uncle of Francis I, was taken after a fierce charge in a vain attempt to retrieve the fortunes of the day—"dragged wounded from among the dead"—and for twenty-five years thereafter he remained a prisoner in the Tower of London, until ransomed for 300,000 crowns by Philip the Good of Burgundy. In order to relieve the tedium of his long confinement the captive duke composed about sixty poems, which, tradition asserts, were the first valentines ever penned.

And the gentle duke has had innumerable imitators of high and low degree and of varying standards, from Robert Herrick, who sings:

TO HIS VALENTINE ON ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

Oh have I heard both youths and virgins say

Birds choose their mates, and couple, too,

this day.

But by their flight I never can divine

When I shall couple with my valentine,

down to the anonymous but more often quoted lyricist who carols:

This rose is red, the violet blue.

This mark (X) is cross and so are you.

As time passed and the demand for "sentiments," tender and otherwise, but appropriate for February 14, increased, there appeared annually flocks of quaint chapbooks and pamphlets designed to enable the purchaser to express his inmost heart in polished verse. The title page of one of these little valentines reads:

The True Lover's Own General Valentine
Writer for the Present Year, Containing
All the Very Newest Valentines, Eleg-
ant and Original, with Appropriate An-
swers, Adapted for Ladies and Gentle-
men in Every Station of Life.

Ye Belles and Beaux who own young Cup-
id's sway,
Who hail with rapture this auspicious
day,
Of Valentines you here a store will find,
All tastes to suit, or be they rough or
kind.

A most confident and self-assertive
encyclopedia of valentines was pub-
lished in 1784 under the title of "The
New English Valentine Writer, or the
High Road to Love, for both Sexes.
Containing a Complete Set of Valen-
tines Proper for Almost Every Trade
in Town or Country, with Their An-
swers. Likewise a Variety of Pleas-

Much Depends Upon Cow.
The profits of the dairy are depend-
ing very largely upon the cow. She
is the foundation upon which dairy
success is built, but the best returns
can be obtained only when she is
given the right kind of care and at-
tention.

Hard on Cattle.
Lying on cement is apt to bring
lumps on the upper part of the legs
of cattle. Either bed deep or plank
the cement over.

ing Verses Calculated to Crown with
Mirth and Good Humor the Happy Day
which is Called St. Valentine, which
the Young of both Sexes may read
without Blushing, and those of Riper
Years find much Pleasure and Enter-
tainment."

Here follows a taste of the quality
of this highly respectable compilation:

THE FARMER TO —
If plow and cart
Can please your heart,
With milking-cows and swine,
Come here to me
And you shall see
I've plenty, Valentine.

Good corn my fields
In plenty yield,
My barns are filled with store,
Fine sheep in pens,
And cocks and hens,
Are clucking round my door.

For puddings, beef,
Provision chief,
And up the chimney, bacon;
Sweet Valentine,
If you'll be mine
You'll never be mistaken.

ANSWER OF — TO THE FARMER
Your plow and cart
Have won my heart;
Pray, who could better wish?
With corn in store,
Fowls at the door,
And milk, a well-filled dish.

Let others' fate
Be high and great,
A farmer's wife to be mine,
I'll milk the cows,
And mind the house,
And feed the grunting swine.

In summer's day
Be high and great,
While hot the sun does shine,
I'll milk the cows,
And mind the house,
And feed the grunting swine.

A somewhat later chap book entitled
"Cupid's Delight; or, Instructions for
Lovers," contains this appeal from

THE COACHMAN TO THE LAUNDRESS

Early this morning at the tub
I saw you often stoop and scrub;
The rising suds were seen to flow
As white as any driven snow;
I smacked my whip and drove away,
Yet gave a blessing to the day;
The day which shone so very fine
And made my Sue my Valentine.

Can it be necessary to add that the
laundry maid's reply is altogether fav-
orable to the gallant coachman?

Some of the satirical verses in "Hy-
men's Revenge Against Old Maids, Old
Bachelors and Impertinent Coxcombs"
are nearly as scathing as those of the
comic valentines displayed in the win-
dow of the little stationery store
"round the corner," while "The Beauties
of Hymen," on the other hand, con-
tains appeals as moving as any to be
found imprinted with the greatest
elaborations of law paper, tinsel, gilt-
ing and silk; yet never has valentine
writer, amateur or professional, sur-
passed the honest fervor of that ad-
elegant explosive couplet which runs:

Can Pen or Ink or Paper show
My fixed and pure affection? Not

Highest Price for Butter.
Those who have good customers not
only get the highest price for their
butter, but are paid in cash rather
than in trade at the store. It also
opens up a good market for a limited
amount of fruit and vegetables, not
always marketable at the country
store.

Cruel to Horses.
The man who drives a smooth-shod
horse on icy roads ought to be fitted
out with banana-peel shoes.

DEPTH OF A SEED BED

Prairie Soil Was Plowed to a
Six-Inch Depth and Disked.

Small Grain Harrowed Until Six Inches
High and Corn Treated With Same
Implement as Long as Possible—
Prevent Evaporation.

Three years ago I took charge of a
dry farm. The soil was a good loam
containing a great many boulders left
by a glacial drift. At one time wheat
in this section gave large yields but
during the dry seasons the crop fell
down to six to twelve bushels the acre
which was scarcely worth fussing
with at harvest time and stock was
turned into many of the fields. I be-
gan the work of tackling virgin prairie.
The neighbors thought I was crazy
because I plowed the prairie soil six
inches deep and followed the plow
with a disk several times; because I
harrowed the small grain until it
was six inches high; because I har-
rowed the corn every week so long
as possible and then plowed it each
week with a very small tooth culti-
vator. But they were surprised at har-
vest time because some of that land
gave a return of \$32 the acre, writes
Clifford Willis in Denver Field and
Farm.

Last year many of the fields in the
vicinity were prepared and plowed
better than they have been for some
time because the farmers saw more
bushels as the result and bushels
meant dollars. I also had to work on
some heavy soil. A part of this land
was turned six inches deep while
some was plowed only four inches.
In each case the disk followed the plow
and would have been still better if I
had cross-disked before plowing as I
am now doing. Everything possible
was done to make a good firm seed
bed and also to prevent evaporation.
Many people in the vicinity thought
it strange that we would harrow our
small grain when it was six inches
high.

While working in the field stirring
the soil, although dry, many of my
brother farmers were not even in the
field. We have harvested more and
better grain than many of our neigh-
bors simply because we kept at work.
On the six-inch breaking of adobe the
corn gave a yield of thirty-eight bushels
the acre while four-inch breaking
gave a yield of less than thirteen
bushels. In cultivating our crops in
the dry area we followed these three
factors—a deep seed bed, a firm seed
bed and surface cultivation. In every
instance we disked our ground just
as soon as possible after harvest and
on the corn ground we disked the
stalks in order to cut them up and
also to make a mulch.

I advise early fall plowing if pos-
sible and plow six to eight inches in
depth. Fall plowing will prevent the
loss of moisture to a certain extent—
and if the soil breaks up cloddy, let it
remain during the winter without har-
rowing. I have found by this method
that we are able to begin work much
earlier in the spring than on late
plowed ground. We should stir this
soil just as early as possible so as to
form a soil mulch to prevent evapora-
tion. If unable to plow in the fall,
I advise early spring plowing so that
the capillary connection between the
plowed surface soil and the lower
strata may be established before the
spring rains stop. I believe in deep
plowing but do not deepen the seed
bed all at once. If you have been in
the habit of plowing shallow, only
go deeper from one to two inches each
season but always let the aim be to
eventually get down as deep as pos-
sible. I have no patience with the
dry settlers who merely scratch the
surface and call it plowing.

DIPPING TO DESTROY TICKS

Shepherd of Wisconsin Experiment
Station Recommends Sheep Be
Treated Soon After Shearing.

"Surprising as it may seem, there
are some sheep owners who do not
seem to realize the importance of dip-
ping their flocks."

Frank Kleinheinz shepherd of the
Wisconsin experiment station flocks,
raising possibilities, was urging farm-
ers to give their flocks the care neces-
sary for them to do well on the su-
perior pastures generally provided for
them.

"Sheep which have gone through
the winter infested with ticks have
certainly suffered day and night from
the constant annoyance caused them
by these pests," he continued. "Much
of the food given the flock went for
the support of the ticks."

"After the flock has been sheared,
nearly all of the ticks leave the old
sheep and crawl on to the lambs
where they have more comfortable
shelter and younger and fresher blood
to suck."

"As the ticks become more num-
erous the lambs become thinner and
the farmers prospective profits soon
fade."

Mr. Kleinheinz recommends that
both sheep and lambs be dipped as soon
as possible after shearing. He has
found that it promotes their health,
insures better gains, and prepares
them to go on the market in the pink
of condition, ready to command the
highest prices.

Any of the good coal tar dips now
on the market if properly used are
satisfactory tick destroyers.

STOMACH MISERY GAS, INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" fixes sick,
sour, gassy stomachs in
five minutes.

Time it! In five minutes all stomach
distress will go. No indigestion, heart-
burn, sourness or belching of gas, acid,
or eruptions of undigested food, no
dizziness, bloating, or foul breath.

Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its
speed in regulating upset stomachs.
It is the surest, quickest and most cer-
tain indigestion remedy in the whole
world, and besides it is harmless.

Please for your sake, get a large
fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin
from any store and put your stomach
right. Don't keep on being miserable—
life is too short—you are not here
long, so make your stay agreeable.
Eat what you like and digest it; en-
joy it without dread of rebellion in
the stomach.

Pape's Diapepsin belongs in your
home anyway. Should one of the fam-
ily eat something which don't agree
with them, or in case of an attack of
indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis or
stomach derangement at daytime or
during the night, it is handy to give
the quickest relief known. Adv.

UNITED STATES RANKS HIGH

Percentage of Illiteracy Compares
Well With Those of Other Coun-
tries of the World.

In the United States the percentage
of illiteracy is 7.7 for the total popula-
tion (over ten years of age) and 2 for
the native white population. In Den-
mark, Germany, the Netherlands, Swe-
den, Switzerland and the United King-
dom the percentage of illiteracy is
lower than that for the native white
population of the United States. Doubt-
less the list should also include Nor-
way, although no figures are available
for that country; but in the other Eu-
ropean countries the percentage of
illiteracy is higher than it is in the
United States, and usually very much
higher. In Bulgaria it is 65 per cent;
in Greece 70, in Hungary 33, in Italy
37, in Portugal 69, in Roumania 61,
in Russia 69, in Serbia 79, and in Spain
58. There is less illiteracy in Aus-
tralia than in the United States, but in
all other non-European countries the
percentage of illiteracy is in general
very high.

For Steadfast Peace.

God puts within our reach the pow-
er of helpfulness, the ministry of pity;
he is ever ready to increase his grace
in our hearts, that as we live and act
among all the sorrows of the world
we may learn by slow degrees skill
and mystery of consolation. "If you
know these things, happy are ye if ye
do them." There is no surer way of
steadfast peace in this world than the
active exercise of pity; no happier
temper of mind and work than the
lowly watching to see if we can lessen
any misery that is about us; nor is
there any better way of growth in
faith and love.—Francis Paget.

The Masters.

Platbush—You know he's got a pic-
ture of one of the old masters at his
house.

Bensonhurst—Which wife is it?

So He Got Wet.

Mother—Why didn't you run for
home when you heard that a shower
was coming up?

Willie—'Cause I knew I wouldn't get
wet unless it came down.

Anyone could write poetry were it
not necessary to make it rhyme.

Most men wouldn't do a thing if
they didn't need the coin.

"I Eat Grape-Nuts the Year Round

and it agrees with me," writes
a doctor, "better than any
breakfast food on the market
—unless there is one I have
not tried."

Grape-Nuts is scientifically
prepared to agree with both
strong and weak digestions.
Long baking—about 20 hours
—partially pre-digests the
starch cells for quick, easy
assimilation.

Besides, Grape-Nuts sup-
plies, in concentrated form,
all of the nutrient of wheat
and barley, including the in-
valuable mineral elements
often lacking in ordinary food.

Wax-sealed—crisp—ready
to eat—and economical.

"There's a Reason" for

Grape-Nuts
—sold by Grocers

IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely. A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again. Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

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

Attitude of the Believer.

"I feel that goodness and truth, and righteousness are realities, eternal realities, and that they cannot be abstractions, or vapors floating in a spiritual atmosphere, but that they necessarily imply a living, personal will, a good, loving, righteous God, in whose hands we are perfectly safe, and who is guiding us by unfailing wisdom."—Thomas Erskine.

SAGE TEA DARKENS GRAY HAIR TO ANY SHADE. TRY IT!

Keep Your Locks Youthful, Dark, Glossy and Thick With Garden Sage and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is messy and troublesome. For 50 cents you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use tonic called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this gray hair disappears, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant. You will also discover dandruff is gone and hair has stopped falling.

Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur and look years younger. Adv.

Prosperous Appearance.

"Some men live for their stomachs." That's true, but the man with an unusually large abdomen has a prosperous look withal, and if he can drape a heavy watch chain across it the illusion is complete.

WHEN KIDNEYS ACT BAD TAKE GLASS OF SALTS

Get Less Meat If Kidneys Hurt or You Have Backache or Bladder Misery—Meat Forms Uric Acid.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which clogs the kidney pores or it sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood, then you get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver troubles, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with bicarbonate of soda and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot hurt; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which all regular meat eaters should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.—Adv.

A Tip.

"How can I keep my hair from falling out?" "Don't do anything that annoys it."

Important to Mothers. Knows carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the signature of **Dr. J. C. Fitch**. Children Cry for **Fletcher's Castoria**.

Who is the chap who uses his stepping blocks as stepping stones to success.

WILL NOT RUN DOWN NEUTRALS

GERMANS SAY COMMERCIAL WAR ON BRITAIN WILL NOT HARM AMERICANS.

UNLESS THEY GET IN WAY

Wilson to Have Showdown With Both Nations—See Grave Danger to Neutral Ships, and Will Defend Americans' Right to Travel on Seas.

Berlin, via The Hague to London, Feb. 9.—The naval measures of Germany against British commerce are in no sense a blockade. No hostile action against neutral shipping is contemplated. German submarine and warships will endeavor by every means in their power to avoid sinking American or other neutral ships, and will take every precaution to avoid a mistake.

The above may be taken as the correct interpretation placed upon the German proclamation in competent circles in Berlin. The proclamation which declared the waters around Great Britain to be a war zone is designed, it is asserted, to warn neutrals that a ship venturing into the naval field of operations exposes itself, in the same fashion as a civilian wandering on a land battle field, to the risk of being struck by a chance shot.

It was stated today that it might be safely asserted the Germans have no intention of sinking an American ship unless she is carrying contraband of war, and then only if her crew cannot be given the possibility of escape. It was added, however, that war measures will be carried out against British trade, with all possible severity, in order to give England a taste of her own medicine.

The warning to neutral shipping, it was asserted, was considered as particularly needed in view of the reported order to British ships to hoist a neutral flag whenever they are in danger, an order which, if adhered to, it was stated, would make it difficult for a German warship to discriminate between neutral and hostile shipping.

Washington, Feb. 9.—Informal discussion by President Wilson with his advisers of the German notification of the dangers to which neutral ships may be subjected in the newly prescribed war zones around Great Britain and Ireland and the use by the British liner Lusitania of the American flag foreshadowed today a diplomatic correspondence between the United States and both Great Britain and Germany respectively on these questions.

In each case the American government, because of its neutrality, cannot discuss the rules which the belligerents may adopt toward each other. The prescription of the war zone itself, however, or the use of a neutral flag by belligerent-owned vessels as a strategem of war has not given the American officials concern so much as the prospect that these acts may endanger the lives of American citizens whose right to travel on the high seas on neutral ships during time of war will be vigorously defended.

Pending the receipt of the German foreign office memorandum from Ambassador Gerard and a report of the Lusitania incident from Ambassador Page, no action will be taken. Tomorrow the situation will be fully discussed at a meeting of the president and his cabinet.

Many of the neutral diplomats, among them the ministers from the Netherlands, Denmark and Italy, were at the state department today, and to all inquiries as to the possible action of the American government in connection with the prohibited sea zones and the use of neutral flags aboard belligerent merchantmen, Secretary Bryan answered that the questions were "still under consideration."

While none of the neutral envoys proposed joint action with the American government, they sought information for the guidance of their own foreign offices. Chairman Flood and Representative Cline of the house foreign affairs committee also discussed the subject with Mr. Bryan but declined to talk of their visit.

It was apparent on all sides here that the German proclamation and the Lusitania incident touching more closely perhaps the situation of neutrals than any other occurrence of the war.

Turks in Full Retreat.

London, Feb. 9.—The official press bureau has made public an official dispatch received from Cairo which states that the Turkish army is in full retreat eastward. There are no enemy forces within twenty miles of the Suez canal, the dispatch says, except small retiring rear guards.

Troops Quit Strike Zone.

Washington, Feb. 9.—Secretary Garrison today decided to withdraw from Arkansas the first squadron of the fifth cavalry sent into the state several months ago to enforce federal court orders during the coal mining strike. The troops will return to Fort Sheridan, Ill., within a few days. The squadron comprises Troops A, B, C and D, and a machine gun platoon. It was ordered into the Prairie Creek district in November upon the request of the department of justice.

A STRONG DEFENSE

against general weakness can only be established and maintained by keeping the digestion good and liver and bowels active.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

will help wonderfully in restoring the "inner man" to a strong and normal condition.

Wichita Directory

Good Seed! Big Crops!

Be sure and buy the old reliable Acorn Brand Seeds. Seed Book Free. ROSS BROTHERS SEED HOUSE, 330 East Douglas, WICHITA, KANSAS. Established 1894.

Will Trade Wichita Residence Electric and gas lights, hot water heating system, 12 rooms, large bath, located 117 N. Topeka Ave. Half north 10th. Will trade on a house of \$1,000 for a well located Kansas farm, preferably a land, or a chance to get a splendid business in trade. Please write J. W. Peck, 831 N. Emporia, Wichita, Kansas.

SECOND HAND CARS

Full line Accessories, Odd Radiators, Wind Shields, Axles, etc. THE JONES AUTO EXCHANGE, 114, 116, 118, 120 N. Topeka Ave., Wichita, Kansas.

Corn, oats, wheat, cotton meal and cake oil meal, hay, mill feed, tons or carlots, tell us. Jones Milling Co., Dept. K, Wichita, Kansas.

SWITCHES Send sample of your hair and we will guarantee perfect match. Also made from your combings. Guaranteed first-class work. Write or call on Mrs. KETTLER, 127 N. MAIN STREET, WICHITA, KANSAS.

WICHITA SANITARIUM WE TREAT CHRONIC DISEASES ONLY 320 No. Topeka Avenue, Wichita, Kansas.

TIPTOP BREAD For sale by our dealer or sent by parcel post wherever we have no dealer. Finest bread made. CAMPBELL BREAD CO., Wichita, Kas.

BEATS ALL Salve for Croup, Burns, Scalds, Eczema, Headache, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Insect Bites, Poison Vines, Tender Feet, Fever Blisters, Shingles. At Drug Stores or sent postpaid 25 cents. JAP-A-JAP COMPANY, WICHITA, KAN.

WELDING Castings of any size or any metal. Auto welding and repairing. Work guaranteed. BROOKS MACHINE CO., Wichita, Kas.

James C. Smith Hide Company PELTS HIDES TALLOW FUR HIDES WOOL 904 East Douglas Ave., Wichita, Kans.

SEEDS FIELD, GARDEN AND FLOWER I. X. L. BRAND Grown especially for the Southwest. Poultry supplies. Write or call for catalogue and prices. MARLOW SEED COMPANY, 1110 W. DOUGLAS, WICHITA, KANS.

We buy or sell At all points **HAY** WRITE US J. H. TURNER WICHITA, KANSAS

Sick People

LOPEZ—Will cure you of Rheumatism, Catarrh, Eczema, Scrofula, Blood Poison in all its forms. Kidney, Stomach and Liver troubles. Write today for free booklet on all Blood and Skin diseases.

LOPEZ REMEDY CO. Wichita, Kansas or Hot Springs, Ark. 312 E. Douglas Ave., Dept. W. 301 Central Ave., Dept. W.

His Collection. Wife—John, the bill collector's at the door. Hubby—Tell him to take that pile on my desk.—Penn State Froth.

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

Great thoughts seldom come in very big packages. And many a chap talks like a wise man and acts like a fool.

TAKES OFF DANDRUFF HAIR STOPS FALLING

Girls! Try This! Makes Hair Thick, Glossy, Fluffy, Beautiful—No More Itching Scalp.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Adv.

HIS PRESENTS ALL PAID FOR But Mr. Jones Was Not Quite the Model Citizen the Statement Seemed to Make Out.

Referring to the promptness of some people in settling their accounts, Senator William Alden Smith of Michigan recalled a little incident about a party named Jones.

A few days before Christmas Mr. Jones was talking with his neighbor, Brown, when the subject of interchanging presents entered into the conversation.

"Do you mean to say," declared Brown, in response to a statement made by Jones, "that all of your Christmas presents are paid for?"

"Why, yes," was the easy rejoinder of Jones. "I settled for the last of them yesterday."

"You are nothing short of a wonder!" enthusiastically returned Brown. "I haven't even begun to buy mine yet." "Neither have I," answered Jones, with a look of enlightenment. "I was referring to last Christmas."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Crowning Achievement. "Was the inventor of the destroyer rewarded?"

"They knighted him."

"And the inventor of the destroyer-destroyer?"

"He was created a baron."

"But the destroyer-destroyer-destroyer's inventor—what was done for him?"

"He was made an earl."

"One more question, if you please—what reward, if any, fell to the author of the book which proves that war is a biological necessity?"

"He was created a duke."

"A duke!"

"Yes. We are a cultivated nation, and but for his grace's work we should never have had the face to make use of the inventions of the others."

Not Guilty.

May was taken down South to visit her relations. For the first time in her young life she was thrown in contact with little darkies. Her admiration and awe was great. Meeting a little negro boy one day, she screwed up courage to ask him his name.

"I is dun called David," said the boy.

"Oh!" exclaimed May, her face lighting up with surprise and pleasure, "are you the David that killed Goliath?"

The little black boy gave a frightened glance around, and, beginning to whimper, he shrieked: "Naw, I ain't nebbber teched him."

Not an Original Remark.

"Ah, my dearest Angelina!" exclaimed Ferdie, as he slowly settled to his knees at the feet of his adored one, after having imprinted a kiss upon her ruby lips. "A kiss from you is indeed a taste of heaven on earth."

Placing her gentle hand upon his contracted brow, she remarked in a low, soulful tone of voice: "Bah! Can't you say something original? Forty different young men have got off that same stereotyped remark."

Quite Probable.

Teacher—The passive verb, Johnny, expresses the nature of receiving an action. For instance, "Johnny is spanked." Now tell me what does Johnny do?

Student (with imagination)—Johnny holiers.

His Status.

"Young Swift thinks he's a legal light."

"Well, he is—a legal light weight."

It is easy for a shiftless man to tell what wonderful things he would do if he only had a million plunks.

The heart of a pretty girl may be as chilly as a dog's nose.

CANADA ONE OF THE WORLD PROVIDERS

Although Canada's real start in national development as pointed out by the Buffalo Commercial, came slowly and late, as compared with that of the United States, it is now well under way, and very soon there will be a marvelous expansion in agriculture, mining and manufacturing.

The paper above mentioned says that "heretofore the development of Canada, like that of the United States, has been westward, but unlike this country, the Dominion has a great territory to the North, which has been regarded as all but uninhabitable, but in which recent research has proven there are possibilities of development almost inconceivable." After making complimentary reference to the resources of the country tributary to the Hudson Bay, which will be opened up when the railroad now under construction is completed, the Commercial further says: "There are those living today who will see our neighbor on the north a great and powerful nation, and a not insignificant industrial and commercial rival of the United States. The war may retard, but it cannot destroy, Canada's future. And in this expansion no one will more heartily rejoice than the people of the United States, because the prosperity of the Dominion is bound to increase our own."

Herein is the spirit that dominates the Dominion Government when it extends an invitation to Americans to assist in developing the resources that Canada possesses, whether they be mineral, forest, industrial, commercial or agricultural. Both countries will benefit and the United States will be a gainer by having as a neighbor a country whose resources are as great and varied as are those of Canada.

In comparing the United States along with other nations of the world in producing and importing foodstuffs, the Agricultural Outlook published by the United States department of agriculture says: The United States in recent years has been as large an importer of foodstuffs as exporter; therefore she cannot be classed as a surplus producer of foodstuffs. This is contrary to popular impression. It is true that she is an exporter of certain articles, but she is an equally large importer of other articles. In this classification tea and coffee are included with foodstuffs. In edible grains the production is 23 per cent more than the amount retained; the production of meats is six per cent more—that is, exports of meat equal six per cent of that retained in the United States for consumption; the production of dairy products is 20 per cent more than consumed; the production of poultry is just about equal to consumption; of vegetables, one per cent less.

An investigation into the production, imports and exports of food products of various countries indicates that England produces about 53 per cent of her food requirements, and imports (net) about 47 per cent; Belgium produces 57 per cent, and imports 43 per cent; Germany produces 88 per cent, and imports 12 per cent; France produces 92 per cent, and imports eight per cent; Austria-Hungary produces 98 per cent, and imports two per cent; Russia produces 110 per cent of her requirements, and exports an equivalent of about 10 per cent; Canada produces 23 per cent more than she consumes; Argentina produces 48 per cent more than she consumes; the United States produces practically no more than she consumes (i. e. exports and imports of foodstuffs almost balance).

With this information before the reader, it is not a difficult matter to direct attention to the fact that Canada stands in a pre-eminent position in the matter of grain and cattle production, and with a large territory yet unoccupied she will always maintain it.—Advertisement.

Prudent Woman.

"I thought you said we were going to share everything equally after we got married," said the husband of a rich woman.

"That was merely your own suggestion," she answered calmly. "I have decided to retain the balance of power until I find out what division you are used to make of love and affection."

A Limited Journey.

Ed—He seems to be wandering in his mind.

Fred—Well, he can't stray far.

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

You never can tell. Many a man who writes pretty punk love letters makes a mighty good husband.

THIS WOMAN'S SICKNESS

Quickly Yielded To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bridgeton, N.J.—"I want to thank you a thousand times for the wonderful good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered very much from a female trouble. I had bearing down pains, was irregular and at times could hardly walk across the room. I was unable to do my housework or attend to my baby I was so weak. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did me a world of good, and now I am strong and healthy, can do my work and tend my baby. I advise all suffering women to take it and get well as I did."—Mrs. FANNIE COOPER, R.F.D., Bridgeton, N.J.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Wm. Wood

PARKER'S HAIR BALM A toilet preparation of merit. Restores color and beauty to gray or faded hair. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

Probably Not. "This scientific article says that chocolate is great for relieving fatigue," commented Mr. Wohmaat.

"It ought to be fine for the soldiers in Europe," suggested his wife, "but I suppose the poor fellows can't always mobilize where there is a soda fountain."

For the treatment of colds, sore throat, etc., Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops give sure relief.—See at all good drug stores.

Some men are healthy because no self-respecting germ would go near them.

For a Galled Horse Try It After Others Fail

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh For Cuts, Wire Cuts, Lameness, Strains, Bunches, Thrush, Old Sores, Nail Wounds, Foot Rot, Fistula, Bleeding, Etc. Etc. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. OR WRITE G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

WANTED to hear from owner of good farm for sale. Send description and price. Merchants Business Agency, Dept. A, Kansas City, Mo.

\$5 TO \$10 per day spare time, selling new particulars free. Nichols & Co., Box 365, Dallas, Tex.

W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 7-1915.

USE THE NEW KANSAS PRODUCT **KAFERITA PANCAKE FLOUR** SELF RISING YOU'LL LIKE IT FINE MADE IN WICHITA KANS. U.S.A. by THE OTTO WEISS CO

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use **RENOVINE**. Made by Van Vleet-Manfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

"CASH COAL"
C. B. Cozart Grain Co.
 DEALERS IN
 Grain, Coal and Cotton Seed Cake
 We have put our Coal business on a strictly Cash basis and if you want to save money on your coal bill, come and trade with us.
 30 DAY CASH NO LONGER
W. H. RHODES, Mgr.
 Miami, Texas.

Wire Post Coal
Lumber, Lime and Cement.
 Big Quantity, Good Quality ask



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

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 Physician and Surgeon
 Special attention given to Obstetrics and diseases of children.
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TROY SMITH
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 Office in Smith & Burum Bldg.
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Our Order is Out

For a big supply of Farming Implements and we can supply Your needs when spring arrives

We Have

Everything you need in builders Hardware. Let us show you a Good line at the Right Prices

J. A. NEWMAN

PHOTOGRAPH WORK

The G. A. Addison Photograph Gallery will be open in Miami Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Feb. 11, 12 and 13th. prepared to do your work. G. A. Addison

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE,
 DRUGS and MEDICINES, Toilet articles, Etc
 —C. S. SEIBER, Prep—
 JEWELER AND WATCH REPAIRER
 Miami, Texas.

Col. L. S. PALMER
 Auctioneer
 Terms Reasonable. See L. B. Robertson or write to Canadian

THE FITCH HOTEL
 Under New Management
 Everything the best that can be had.
M. M. McCauley, Proprietor.

Green Lake Items

W. W. Davis was out to his place Tuesday, he is having his wheat hauled to Hoover.

Mrs. Pursley spent a few days in Miami this week at the Carter home.

L. G. Christopher and family were out to their place Wednesday. He is having a house put on his place.

Our new schoolhouse is finished.

Ervin Pursley is spending the week with his grandma.

Jerrond Ramsay was visiting his mother Saturday.

Frank Pursley and wife went to Miami Saturday.

Homer Allen returned home from his visit Sunday. He said he had a good time and plenty to eat while he was gone.

Green Lake settlement gave a box supper at the new school house Saturday night and they took in \$42.46.

Harve Patton gave a "42" party Saturday night, there was about thirty five present and they all report a good time.

North Plains

If this pretty weather continues the wheat crops will be looking pretty again.

Mr. Rasor and family spent the day at Mr. Cowans Sunday.

C. R. Cowan and Bernice Heare attended court in Miami the first of the week.

Miss Ocie King of Peacevale, Texas visited the first of the week with Miss Dora Dixon.

Charlie Hightower is doing spring plowing.

Mr. and Mrs. McCuistian ate Sunday dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Heare.

The North Plains school children broke the record for this term last week by all being in attendance each day and on time.

Geo. Seitz entertained friends from town Sunday.

The New Bridge.

H. E. Weckesser has just completed a new concrete bridge across the creek near the Coble ranch. This bridge was washed out last fall and the place has been in bad condition since but the new bridge is a good one and will likely never wash out. Roberts county roads are getting better every month. Work on them still goes on and we will be glad to welcome the time when every road in the county is in good shape.

Miami Market To-day

The Chief 1 yr.	\$1.00
Wheat No. 2	1.53
Oats	.50
Corn	.71
Maize per dwt	1.20
Heads	15.00
Hay	8 to 11.00
Alfafa	\$13 to 17.00
Butter	.20
Eggs	.15
Beans	.07 1-2 to .09
Turkeys	9 to 10

LOST

A ten dollar bill on the streets of Miami or in the store Saturday. Finder will please leave at the Chief office or return to Dora M. Dixon.

DR. M. L. GUNN
 Physician and Surgeon
 Office at Central Drug Store
 Miami - Texas

WHEN YOU
 Stay all night in town, get a clean comfortable room at the
CAP ROCK

THE COUNTY FAIR

By Peter Radford
 Lecturer National Farmers' Union.

The farmer gets more out of the fair than anyone else. The fair to a city man is an entertainment; to a farmer it is education. Let us take a stroll through the fair grounds and linger a moment at a few of the points of greatest interest. We will first visit the mechanical department and hold communion with the world's greatest thinkers.

You are now attending a congress of the mental giants in mechanical science of all ages. They are addressing you in tongues of iron and steel and in language mute and powerful tell an eloquent story of the world's progress. The inventive geniuses are the most valuable farm hands we have and they perform an enduring service to mankind. We can all help others for a brief period while we live, but it takes a master mind to tower into the realm of science and light a torch of progress that will illuminate the pathway of civilization for future generations. The men who gave us the sickle, the binder, the cotton gin and hundreds of other valuable inventions work in every field on earth and will continue their labors as long as time. Their bright intellects have conquered death and they will live and serve mankind on and on forever, without money and without price. They have shown us how grand and noble it is to work for others; they have also taught us lessons in economy and efficiency, how to make one hour do the work of two or more; have lengthened our lives, multiplied our opportunities and taken toil off the back of humanity.

They are the most practical men the world ever produced. Their inventions have stood the acid test of utility and efficiency. Like all useful men, they do not seek publicity, yet millions of machines sing their praises from every harvest field on earth and as many plows turn the soil in mute applause of their marvelous achievements.

FARMER RADFORD ON WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

The home is the greatest contribution of women to the world, and the hearthstone is her throne. Our social structure is built around her, and social righteousness is in her charge. Her beautiful life lights the skies of hope and her refinement is the charm of twentieth century civilization. Her graces and her power are the cumulative products of generations of quietly conquest, and her crown of exalted womanhood is jeweled with the wisdom of saintly mothers. She has been a great factor in the glory of our country, and her noble achievements should not be marred or her hallowed influence blighted by the coarser duties of citizenship. American chivalry should never permit her to bear the burdens of defending and maintaining government, but should preserve her unsullied from the allied influences of politics, and protect her from the weighty responsibilities of the sordid affairs of life that will crush her ideals and lower her standards. The motherhood of the farm is our inspiration, she is the guardian of our domestic welfare and a guide to a higher life, but directing the affairs of government is not within woman's sphere, and political gossip would cause her to neglect the home, forget to mend our clothes and burn the biscuits.

RURAL SOCIAL CENTERS.

We need social centers where our young people can be entertained, amused and instructed under the direction of cultured, clean and competent leadership, where aesthetic surroundings stir the love for the beautiful, where art charges the atmosphere with inspiration and power and innocent amusements instruct and brighten their lives.

Furniture ! We Have IT

Our Store is Loaded to the brim with furniture of every description.
 All New, All Good.

Locke Bros.
 The House of Quality

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"

D. K. HICKMAN
 DEALER IN
 Windmills, Pipes, Casing
 Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware.
 "CANTON CLIPPER" FARM IMPLEMENTS & MACHINERY.
 Galvanized Tanks, Troughs, Metallic Well Curbings, etc., Made to Order
 TIN SHOP IN CONNECTION. 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

We Sell

Coal Cake & Meal
 Prices Right.

We Buy

Wheat, Kaffir, Maize, Etc., and pay Highest Market Price.
ALVA ROLLER MILLS.
 F. H. SMYRES, Mgr.