

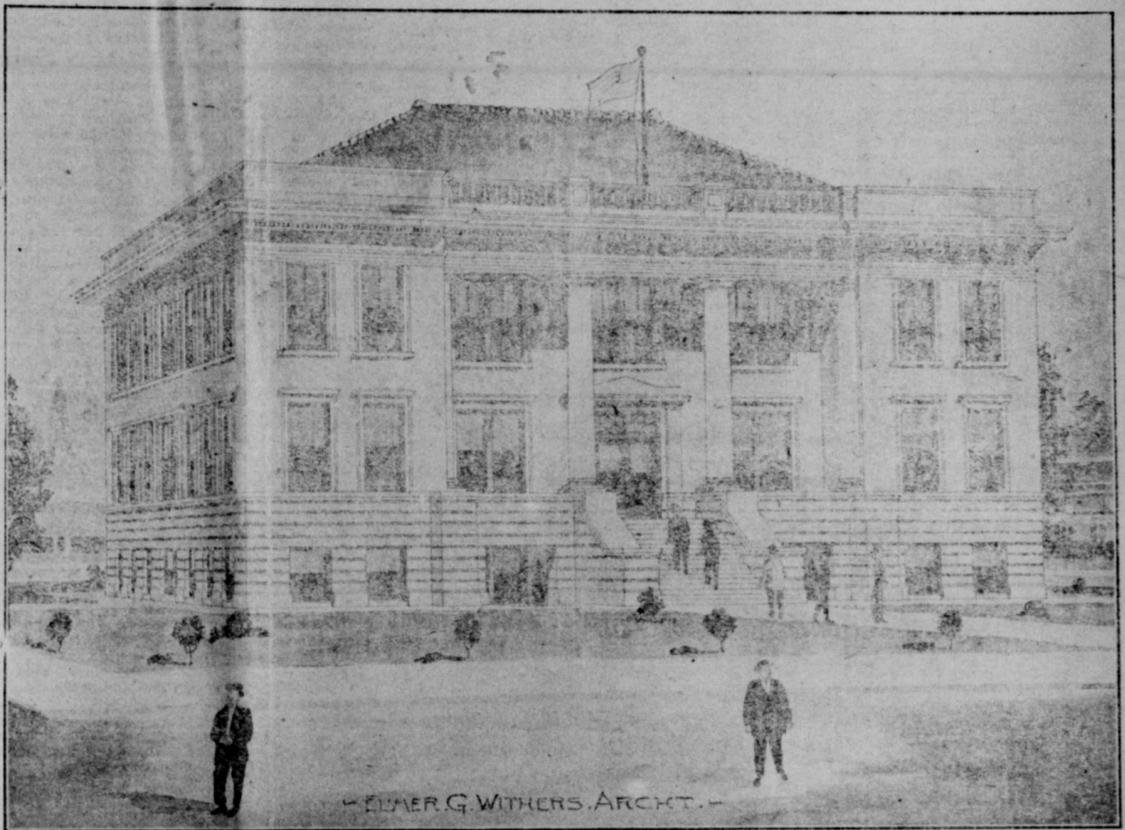
The Miami Chief.

Vol. 14

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, MARCH 8, 1913.

No. 32

The Roberts County Court House



The above sketch of the Court House, drawn from the plans, was published in a recent issue of The Chief, together with the architect's description, and we re-print it by request. Work on this structure is progressing rapidly, and Bone & Parr, the contractors, are guarding against all delays possible by buying all materials now.

T. M. CUNNINGHAM, Pres.
L. B. ROBERTSON, Vice-Pres.

THOS. J. BONEY, Cashier
GEO. C. LARD, Ass't Cashier

The Bank of Miami

(Unincorporated)

We know your wants and want your business.

ROBERTS COUNTY DEPOSITORY

Miami - - Texas.

Weekly
CALENDAR

Higgins
Monday and Tuesday

Miami
Wednesday and Thursday

Canadian
Friday and Saturday

DR. C. W. JONES
DENTIST

Orthodontia
That new and valuable treatment that makes uneven teeth straight.

Dentistry
Crown, Bridge Work and Dental Surgery.

Optometry
Correct improper vision. Glasses Fitted

Notice!

I am still at the same old stand, ready to repair anything that you have that needs repairing, boots, shoes, harness, sewing machines, guns, furniture, etc. Woodwork and saw fixing a specialty. Prices reasonable. Terms, strictly cash.
Rear End of Blacksmith Shop.

REPAIR SHOP
H. C. BROWN, Prop.

Coal! Coal!!

Niggerhead Lump, Rockvale Lump and Ludlow Nut.

Cotton Seed Cake and Meal. POSTS: All Sizes. White Cedar, Lump and crushed Rock Salt. Red cedar and catalpa

Will appreciate your business.

W. E. STOCKER,

Public Weigher.

—Office and Scales at Philpott Elevator.—
New Phone No. 26.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wilke left Sunday for Celeste, Texas, where they will make their future home.

R. B. Dallas left Sunday for Electro, Texas.

Dr. C. W. Jones made his regular weekly professional visit to Miami Wednesday and Thursday. The doctor will be here again next week on the above named days.

Our Legislative

News Letter

After about ten days recess on the account of the epidemic of meningitis, the Legislature reconvened on Monday of last week and began work again to grind out some good laws from the large number of bills that have been introduced. The Senate spent two days on the Woman's Rights Bill and finally passed same leaving it practically as it was when it left the House of Representatives several weeks ago. Senator Hudspeth of El Paso made a vigorous attack on the bill but Horace Vaughn of Texarkana, who is to take Morris Sheppard's place in the National House of Representatives, defended the bill from any serious change. He is one of the strong men of the Legislature and will be one of the leaders in Congress when he reaches there and begins his duties. The Senate devoted a great deal of its time to local bills and to the Congressional District Bill which the House will not adopt because it appears that a good number of the Senators will go to Congress and have made districts for themselves. Mr. Templeton is a member of the main and sub-committee on Congressional Districts in the House and his committee reported to the House a bill that is meeting much approval. The Fort Worth and Anahole Districts are the only ones that will be left out one of the

present Congressmen.

The terrible war in Mexico, the exciting dispatches that have been coming with every daily paper, the killing of Madero and other prominent men of Mexico and the general reign of terror in the Mexican republic caused the State Senate and the House of Representatives to pass resolutions declaring war on Mexico, but when it was found that such was not the business of a State Legislature and that Governor Colquitt had sent troops to the border everything became quiet and business again took its natural course. The Governor showed his intention to protect Texans when he sent this message to the Mexican commander, "If one Texan is killed you will pay for it with your life."

The House passed one bill regulating the building of school houses which appears to be an unwise measure, being both expensive and impracticable.

The Katy Consolidation bill, after two days of debate, passed the House over the Governor's veto, demonstrating that this deliberative body contained some strong men among its members.

Several minor bills were considered and enacted.

Judge Hunt, sick with meningitis is improving although his condition is still very alarming. With spring weather conditions will improve.

Representative Rogers of Wise will introduce a bill providing that the regular sessions

Teach Your Children To SAVE

Anything that inspires the habit of saving in the younger generation appeals to us as WORTH WHILE.

The women—mothers—can do more than all other influences combined to inculcate this habit.

THE FIRST STATE BANK

OF MIAMI, TEXAS

Capital \$25,000.00
Surplus and Profits \$17,500.00

OFFICERS

W. COFFEE, Pres.
H. E. BAIRD, Cashier

B. F. TALLEY, Vice-Pres.
H. A. TALLEY, Ass't Cashier

Let Me FIGURE With You

All Kinds of Buildings. First Class Work Guaranteed. Plans and Specifications Furnished. Estimates Cheerfully Given

W. C. SCOTT, Contractor and Builder

of the Legislature hereafter be held, beginning the second Monday in April instead of the second Tuesday in January as is now the case. The bill grows out of the recent investigation into the sanitation of the Capitol building from which it was found that the structure was unsuitable for winter sessions.

Mr. Lewelling of Dallas holds the record for having introduced the largest number of bills in one day, he having presented six measures one day last week.

THE MIAMI CHIEF

Chas. Hamilton, Ed. & Pub.

MIAMI : : : TEXAS

Much has been accomplished. Opera is not only grand but profitable.

When the waiters strike one can get one's own thumb into one's own soup.

Wife desertion is on the wane in New York. Due to the increase in divorces, perhaps.

Yet it is hard for one to feel grateful to the man who remarks that one's hair is getting thin.

Eastern man seeks divorce because his wife hit him with a tea cup. Evidently the cup that jars.

A Russian woman killed her husband in a duel with rapiers, marking the decline of the rolling-pin.

A man of twenty in good health may expect to live forty years longer; a man of forty, twenty-seven years.

A Johns Hopkins professor has discovered that orange blossoms can be used as an anaesthetic. Often they are.

A New Jersey judge announces that \$43 is enough to spend in clothing a woman. Wonder how much his wife uses.

German scientists have decided that a man is in his prime at fifty years of age. Dr. Osler may yet take hope.

A New Jersey minister ate 32 pancakes at one sitting. Evidently he had no fear of what the hereafter consists of.

London women now feed their dogs at tables in restaurants. So they can bite the waiter if he gets too fresh, perhaps.

Duke Pompeia Littia wants us to wear pale blue evening clothes, regardless of chance affection for cerise and mauve.

In being engaged at a large salary by the Giants, Athlete Thorpe, the disqualified amateur, seems to have been kicked upstairs.

The parcel post is reported to be very heavy everywhere, but wait until Santa Claus gets his first whack at it, Dec. 25, 1913.

A Philadelphia woman is said to have cured sleeplessness by using the method of the dead, no doubt.

While we are moving for universal peace, it is to be noted that Krupp's gun works show a surplus of \$12,500,000 for the year 1912.

A Chicago club woman says that in the last 50 years the manners of American men have deteriorated. Does she speak from observation?

A Harvard professor says that pigeons can fall in love. The individual who wrote of cooling doves and the like realized that long ago.

A live dog was sent to the Chicago postoffice to be mailed by parcel post. The owner, no doubt, must have been trying the system on the dog.

Arthur Fuller, the aviator who set a new record while carrying five passengers in his aeroplane, has a splendid name for business purposes.

Comes complaint from the large cities that walking is becoming a lost art. But other facilities for getting there is improving, so why worry?

According to the store windows the women's spring hats are going to be smaller and even pleasant to look upon. Bring on your vernal equinox!

Now comes a college president who says Eve was not all that would be demanded of her in society today. Of course not! She couldn't turkey trot.

Another good substitute for capital punishment has been found. It has been discovered that it is possible to live in Philadelphia on \$7.50 a week.

From a cursory reading of the crime news one would hardly think that there are only ten commandments to be broken.

New York women have pledged themselves not to wear aigrettes or the plumes of the bird of paradise, thus practicing both humanity and economy.

All that is needed to make one of those "invisible" war aeroplanes truly a terror is an invisible gentleman to guide it and an inaudible motor to propel it.

Now some scientist has discovered that there were two Gardens of Eden. Adam and Eve must have been a quartet.

A New York dispatch states that the reporters' union struck for a five hour day. Doesn't it mean a fifteen hour day?

Somebody in Boston comes to the front with the suggestion that women be compelled to wear aluminum hats. Probably he is the man who compelled them to give up long hatpins.

TAKE FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

For Backache Rheumatism Kidneys and Bladder Contains No Habit Forming Drugs

Rubber Atrocities. "I can sympathize with those victims of atrocity in the rubber regions."

Onto It. Blobs-Skinnum is trying to promote a new mining company. Did you fall for it?

Growers Shipping Broom Corn. As the price offered for Broom Corn at shipping points is below the cost of production many growers are refusing to sell and instead are shipping their corn to COYNE BROS., 109 W. SOUTH WATER ST., CHICAGO.

Winner. "Did you get any of that bargain ribbon?" "Yes," answered the college girl proudly. "I bucked the line for ten yards."—Purple Cow.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GIBBY, R. Carex a Cold in One Day, Cures Grip in Two Days. 2c.

PROBABLY.



Mandy—This writer says that college life decreases the desire of girls to marry.

Hiram—It may be that it decreases the desire of the young fellows to marry 'em.

Its Negative Virtues. "I wish you'd get rid of that absolutely worthless article."

"That's what I said! Absolutely—absolutely worthless! What does it do that makes it good for anything?"

"Oh-h, what it doesn't do." "Yes. It doesn't chew tobacco, smoke a pipe, fight booze or use profane language."

Record Breaker. "I hope you like your work, my lad," said a benignant elderly person to an errand boy as they waited to cross a street.

"That's the way for a boy to talk. Tell me how you do better than other boys."

"I take longer to carry a message than any of them."

CLEAR HEADED Head Bookkeeper Must Be Reliable.

The chief bookkeeper in a large business house in one of our great Western cities speaks of the harm coffee did for him.

"My wife and I drank our first cup of Postum a little over two years ago and we have used it ever since, to the entire exclusion of tea and coffee. It happened in this way:

"About three and a half years ago I had an attack of pneumonia, which left a memento in the shape of dyspepsia, or rather, to speak more correctly, neuralgia of the stomach.

"My cup of cheer had always been coffee or tea, but I became convinced, after a time, that they aggravated my stomach trouble. I happened to mention the matter to my grocer one day and he suggested that I give Postum a trial."

"Next day it came, but the cook made the mistake of not boiling it sufficiently, and we did not like it much. This was, however, soon remedied, and now we like it so much that we will never change back. Postum, being a food beverage instead of a drug, has been the means of banishing my stomach trouble. I verily believe, for I am a well man today and have used no medicine."

"My work as chief bookkeeper in our Co.'s branch house here is of a very confining nature. During my coffee-drinking days I was subject to nervousness and 'the blues'. These have left me since I began using Postum, and I can conscientiously recommend it to those whose work confines them to long hours of severe mental exertion." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

WILSON SPEAKS TO THE NATION

Inaugural Address Delivered by the New President.

SEES WORK OF RESTORATION

Task of Victorious Democracy is to Square Every Process of National Life With Standards Set Up at the Beginning.

Washington, March 4.—President Wilson's inaugural address, remarkable for its brevity, was listened to with the greatest interest by the vast throng which was gathered in front of the capitol's east portico, and at its close there was heard nothing but praise for its eloquence and high moral tone. The address in full was as follows:

There has been a change of government. It began two years ago, when the house of representatives became Democratic by a decisive majority. It has now been completed. The senate about to assemble will also be Democratic. The offices of president and vice-president have been put into the hands of Democrats. What does the change mean? That is the question that is uppermost in our minds today.

It means much more than the mere success of a party. The success of a party means little except when the nation is using that party for a large and definite purpose. No one can mistake the purpose for which the nation now seeks to use the Democratic party. It seeks to use it to interpret a change in its own plans and point of view.

Some old things with which we had begun to creep into the very habit of our thought and of our lives, have altered their aspect as we have latterly looked critically upon them, with fresh, awakened eyes; have dropped their disguises and shown themselves alien and sinister. Some new things, as we look frankly upon them, willing to comprehend their real character, have come to assume the aspect of things long believed in and familiar, stuff of our own convictions. We have been refreshed by a new insight into our own life.

We see that in many things that life is very great. It is incomparably great in its material aspects, in its sweep of its energy, in the industries which have been conceived and built up by the genius of individual men and the limitless enterprise of groups of men. It is great, also, very great, in its moral force. Nowhere else in the world have noble men and women exhibited in more striking form the beauty and energy of sympathy and helpfulness and counsel in their efforts to rectify wrong, alleviate suffering, and set the weak in the way of strength and hope.

Evils That Have Come. But the evil has come with the good, and much fine gold has been corroded. With riches has come inexcusable waste. We have squandered a great part of what we might have used, and have not stopped to conserve the exceeding bounty of nature, without which our genius for enterprise would have been worthless and impotent, scorning to be careful, shamefully prodigal as well as admirably efficient. We have been proud of our industrial achievements, but we have not hitherto stopped thoughtfully enough to count the human cost, the cost of lives snuffed out, of energies overtaxed and broken, the fearful physical and spiritual cost to the men and women and children upon whom the dead weight and burden of it all has fallen pitilessly the years through. The groans and agony of it all had not yet reached our ears, the solemn, moving undertone of our life, coming up out of the mines and factories and out of every home where the struggle had its intimate and familiar seat. With the great government went many deep secret things which we too long delayed to look into and scrutinize with candid, fearless eyes. The great government we loved has too often been made use of for private and selfish purposes, and those who used it had forgotten the people.

At last a vision has been vouchsafed us of our life as a whole. We see the bad with the good, the debased and decadent with the sound and vital. With this vision we approach new affairs. Our duty is to cleanse, to reconsider, to restore, to correct the evil without impairing the good, to purify and humanize every process of our common life without weakening or sentimentalizing it. There has been something crude and heartless and unfeeling in our haste to succeed and be great. Our thought has been 'Let every man look out for himself, let every generation look out for itself,' while we reared giant machinery which made it impossible that any but those who stood at the levers of control should have a chance to look

out for themselves. We had not forgotten our morals. We remembered well enough that we had set up a policy which was meant to serve the humblest as well as the most powerful, with an eye single to the standards of justice and fair play, and remembered it with pride. But we were very heedless and in a hurry to be great.

Things to Be Altered. We have come now to the sober second thought. The scales of heedlessness have fallen from our eyes. We have made up our minds to square every process of our national life again with the standards we so proudly set up at the beginning and have always carried at our hearts. Our work is a work of restoration.

We have itemized the things that ought to be altered and here are some of the chief items: A tariff which cuts us off from our proper part in the commerce of the world, violates the just principles of taxation, and makes the government a facile instrument in the hands of private interests; a banking and currency system based upon the necessity of the government to sell its bonds fifty years ago and perfectly adapted to concentrating cash and restricting credits; an industrial system which, take it on all its sides, financial as well as administrative, holds capital in leading strings, restricts the liberties and limits the opportunities of labor, and exploits without renewing or conserving the natural resources of the country; a body of agricultural activities never yet given the efficiency of great business undertakings or served as it should be through the instrumentality of science taken directly to the farm, or afforded the facilities of credit best suited to its practical needs; water courses unreclaimed, forests untended, fast disappearing without plan or prospect of renewal, unregarded waste heaps at every mine. We have studied as perhaps no other nation has the most effective means of production, but we have not studied cost or economy as we should either as organizers of industry, as statesmen, or as individuals.

Government for Humanity. Nor have we studied and perfected the means by which government may be put at the service of humanity, in safeguarding the health of the nation, the health of its men and its women and its children, as well as their rights in the struggle for existence. This is no sentimental duty. The firm basis of government is justice, not pity. These are matters of justice. There can be no equality or opportunity, the first essential of justice in the body politic, if men and women and children be not shielded in their lives, their very vitality, from the consequences of great industrial and social processes which they cannot alter, control, or simply cope with. Crush or weaken or damage its own constituent parts. The first duty of law is to keep sound the society it serves. Sanitary laws, pure food laws, and laws determining conditions of labor which individuals are powerless to determine for themselves are intimate parts of the very business of justice and legal efficiency.

These are some of the things we ought to do, and not leave the others undone, the old-fashioned, never-to-be-neglected, fundamental safeguarding of property and of individual right. This is the high enterprise of the new day; to lift everything that concerns our life as a nation to the light that shines from the hearthfire of every man's conscience and vision of the right. It is inconceivable that we should do this as partisans; it is inconceivable we should do it in ignorance of the facts as they are or in blind haste. We shall restore, not destroy. We shall deal with our economic system as it is and as it may be modified, not as it might be if we had a clean sheet of paper to write upon and step by step we shall make it what it should be, in the spirit of those who question their own wisdom and seek counsel and knowledge, not shallow self-satisfaction or the excitement of excursions whither they cannot ill. Justice, and only justice, shall always be our motto.

Nation Deeply Stirred. Anyet it will be no cool process of mere science. The nation has been deeply stirred, stirred by a solemn passion, stirred by the knowledge of wrong of ideals lost, of government too debauched and made an instrument of evil. The feelings with which we face this new age of right and opportunity sweep across our hearthings like some air out of God's own presence, where justice and mercy reconciled and the judge and brother are one. We know our task to be no mere task of politics but ask which shall search us throughout and through, whether we be able to understand our time and the need of our people, whether we be indeed their spokesmen and interpreters, when we have the pure heart to comprehend and the rectified will to choose our high course of action.

This hot a day of triumph; it is a day of dedication. Here must be the forces of party, but the forces of humanity must be the forces of men's living hearts wait upon us; hopes cupon us to say what we will do. 'No shall live up to the great try Who dares fall to try? I summost honest men, all patriotic, all forwaking men, to my side. God help me, I will not fall them, if they but counsel and sustain me!

Possible era of superstition is withering away. One of the great steamships is to start out its vessels on days hereafter. Yet the easy trier still refuses to sleep in upper

Calumet Guarantees Baking Economy.

Have you ever stopped to think just what "economy" in baking really means? Some folks seem to have the idea that saving a little on the cost of the materials—the flour, eggs, etc.—is economy. Others are of the opinion that they have been economical when they buy the low-priced baking powder, and save 10c to 25c. But both are wrong. For the real economy—the economy that counts—consists in doing away with the failures that so often waste far more than is saved in buying low-priced materials.

And that beyond a doubt is the reason that Calumet Baking Powder is the favorite of millions of cooks. It absolutely prevents failures—and guarantees success—which in the end is the same thing as economy.

Calumet is unflinching—it makes every baking good—more tasty, more delicious, more evenly raised—simply because it is not only pure and wholesome itself—but so uniform in quality that you can always depend upon it. Two World's Pure Food Expositions—one at Chicago in 1893, and the other at Paris, France, in 1904—have officially pronounced Calumet the best baking powder made.

HIS IDEA. Customer—What can I do for fleas on a dog? Druggist (absentminded)—Dog fleas get along all right without any assistance from anyone.

ECZEMA IN RED BLOTCHES

205 Kanter Ave., Detroit, Mich.—"Some time last summer I was taken with eczema. It began in my hair first with red blotches, then scaly, spreading to my face. The blotches were red on my face, dry and scaly, not large; on my scalp they were larger, some scabby. They came on my hands. The inside of my hands were all little lumps as though full of shot about one-sixteenth of an inch under the skin. Then they went to the outside and between and all over my fingers. It also began on the bottoms of my feet and the calves of my legs, and itch, oh, my! I never had anything like it and hope I never will again. The itching was terrible. My hands got so I could scarcely work."

"I tried different eczema ointments but without results. I also took medicine for it but it did no good. I saw Cuticura Ointment and Soap and sent for one. They did me so much good I bought some more, using them as per directions, and in about three weeks I was well again. Cuticura Soap and Ointment entirely cured me." (Signed) Benj. Passage, Apr. 8, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Hardy. "Is there any way you can suggest by which we can cure her of her infatuation for him?" "Oh, yes, that's easy. Just—" "I mean without letting her marry him?"

Silly people are usually happy, but not all happy people are silly.

BE A "Good Fellow" to your stomach



WHY INCUBATOR CHICKS DIE

Readers of this paper desiring to know anything advertised in its columns should look upon buying what is advertised as a business transaction.

Spring Clipping of Horses

The modern practice among the posted and most progressive horsemen and farmers is to clip all horses in spring. It is done on the theory that their natural state horses were not to work, so could shed the winter coat over a period of several months. Since we oblige them to do hard work in warm spring days, the winter coat must be removed for the same reason. I lay off our heavy winter garments, and horses dry off rapidly, hence they take cold as easily nor are they as to be affected with other ailments as clipped animals whose longer hair the perspiration for hours. Because of horses dry off rapidly they rest better, more good from their food and eat in the morning refreshed and fit for work. Since the advent of the ball bearing closed gear clipping machine, the taking off the winter coat is easy, the machine a horse can be clipped in half an hour, whereas with the old hand clipper it required several hours to do it.

Dairymen also now clip the cow over two or three times a year. The udders are clipped every three or four weeks, so it is easy to clean the udder for milking. This means less opportunity for dirt and other impurities to get to the milk.

Nervousness Explained. The young man entered the dentist's office and stood first on the foot and then on the other. He dropped his hat, handkerchief and umbrella. Altogether he was a developed case of nervousness.

"Well, well," said the employer. "I have come, sir," said the man, and then began to stammer. "Well, speak up. Have you to ask for the hand of my daughter or a raise in salary?" "If you please, sir," stammered the young man, "it's both."—Exchanged.

Some Hope. Man (making rescue)—He may be dead yet. Small Girl—I don't think he is. He was the slowest kid in the neighborhood.—Puck.

Disagreeable. "He is the most disagreeable man I know!" "Yes, he told me he had to ask three times for five dollars you borrowed."

No inventor has been able to produce a noiseless flat wheel as yet.

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS. Corrects constipation. Munyon's Paw Pills are unlike other laxatives or cathartics. They cost liver into active, gentle methods, do not scour, do not grip, they do not weaken; but the start all the secret of the liver and such in a way that puts these organs healthy condition.

corrects constipation. Munyon's Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver, nerves. They invigorate instead of enervate; they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the stomach to get the nourishment from food that is put in. Price 25 cents. All Druggists.

TAKE Tuff's Pills. The first dose often attunes the liver giving elasticity of mind, buoyancy of heart. GOOD DIGESTION, regular bowels and solid sleep. Price, 25c.

Treat it the way Nature intended and you will always be well repaid.

Help it when there are signs of weakness or distress, and you have the secret to continued good health.

The first real aid to a weak stomach is HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS. It restores the appetite, aids digestion, keeps the liver and bowels active and improves your general health.

WE URGE A TRIAL TODAY

Write for book saving young chicks. Send name of 7 friends that use Hostetter's and book free. Balford Kennedy Co., Blackwell, Okla.

Readers of this paper desiring to know anything advertised in its columns should look upon buying what is advertised as a business transaction.

The Miami Chief.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

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

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

G. L. WREN
OWNER

CHAS. W. HAMILTON, Lessee,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

MIAMI, TEXAS, MARCH 8, 1913.

James E. Kelley, late editor of the Hereford Recorder, has accepted the position of city editor of Fort Worth's new evening paper, the Post, according to a report from Quana, Kelley is a splendid newspaper man, and a hustler, and will make good on the job.

The Pastime Theatre, installed by Anthony & Word, is now open, and giving us a first class show. These gentlemen have went to a big expense in equipping this show and are running it on a high grade entertainment basis. Any picture shown by them has been passed by the National Censura and is fit for anyone to see. They show two shows every night and the price of admission is only 10c. They deserve your support and are giving a show well worth the money.

Court House Dope.

Material is rapidly arriving for the courthouse and the work is progressing at a great rate. The materials on hand are 2 cars cement, 1 car reinforcing steel, and 150 yards of gravel.

Everything is in shape for actual construction and the architect, Elmer G. Withers, will arrive Monday to inspect the ditch work.

The excavation work has been completed and as soon as inspected the foundation will be started.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dial left last Saturday morning to attend the grand lodge of the I. O. O. F. at San Antonio this week.

How Foolish

To suffer from Skin Diseases, Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, etc., when one box of "Hunt's Cure" is positively guaranteed to cure or your money promptly refunded. Every retail drug gist in the State stands behind this guarantee. Ask your druggist and see the guarantee with each box. You don't risk anything in giving it a trial.

The Chief, \$7.00 per year.

MORTIFYING.

"Your daughter's address on the Influence of Alexander Hamilton at the commencement exercises this morning was very fine, Mrs. Dadds," said the professor of English.

"Mebbe 'twas, professor," said Mrs. Dadds, "but her overskirt sot so crooked I was most mortified to death."—Harper's Weekly.

HIS CATCH.

A man with a fishing pole sat on the river bank near the Atchison waterworks intake. "How many have you caught?" some one asked him. "When I get another I'll have one," he replied.

THE IDEA.

"So you are going to call on the other end of the family to strengthen their nerve."

"Yes, so to speak, a weak end visit."

ORIGINAL SIN.

Wife—John, what is original sin?"

Husband—Apple stealing, I think, my dear.—Judge.

A BIT FOGGY.

Soakley—What became of you last night, Sanders?"

Sanders—I spent the evening with you, old man.

Do It Now

Send for our catalogue. Our SEEDS have been tested and proven. Garden, field and flower SEEDS, especially adapted to the Panhandle and Southwest.

AMARILLO GREENHOUSES,
AMARILLO, TEXAS

Paper That Room

and be sure to let me figure on the job. I have just received some new sample books and can please you.

Claude Weckesser
MIAMI, TEXAS

FOR TRADE
1 Team Mares
1 Disc Sulkey Plow
1 Header
1 Binder

Sell Cheap or Trade for Cattle

SEE W.M.COTTON OF
Miami, Texas

Additional Local

Keep posted—read the Chief.

Rev. Rees went to Canadian Thursday.

Mrs. J. A. McNeil left Thursday for Woodward.

Jesse Fletcher of Pampa spent Tuesday in Miami.

Fleming, an 8-pound girl.

All kinds of best grade garden (bulk and package) seed at Hickman's. 32 2t

When you want anything in the grocery line come to Locke's. They will satisfy your wants.

Philip Cook and family have returned from Rockport where they have been wintering.

We have a special deal on in coal oil and sugar. Post yourself on prices and you will be sure to buy from us, Locke & Sons.

Be sure to look over our line of garden seed and see what you can save by buying them in the bulk. D. K. Hickman, Hardware. 32 2t

E. T. Word of Higgins was here Monday getting his show started. He returned home Wednesday, while here subscribed for the Chief.

The Avery Co. will give a Gas Engine and Self-Lift plow demonstration at Miami the second week in March. J. P. Wright, Agt.

Mrs. Cora Davis, of Plainview, came from St. Louis to Miami Saturday of last week to take charge of Williams millinery department.

Tom Durham, cashier of the First State Bank of Mobeetie; Agus Parton and S. D. Park of Mobeetie, were business visitors to our city yesterday.

On last Saturday evening Mrs. W. R. Ewing entertained a few friends informally with "42" the occasion was complimentary to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. L. Wilke, who were permanently leaving Miami by the early train of the following day.

On Monday afternoon a number of ladies met at the home of Mrs. McAfee in a social and business way. An Embroidery and Literary wns organized with twenty members to meet semi monthly. Mrs. Olive, president; Mrs. Burks, vice-president; Mrs. Mead, chairman; Mrs. Dave Lard, secretary. At the close of the business meeting, a pleasant social hour was enjoyed, and the hostess served dainty refreshments to her guests.—Press Reporter.

**Try A
FORD**

Touring Car, \$600 F. O. B. Factory.
Runabout Car, \$525 F. O. B. Factory.

LOCKE & SONS

Agents for Roberts County.

Floyd T. Coffee

THE
Harness, Shoe and Saddle Repairer

A large line of Cats Paw Rubber Heels for both ladies' and gentlemen's shoes. Best quality of material and workmanship. Give me a trial.

Shop back of First State Bank in The Ferguson Building.

Program of the Fifth Sunday Meeting to be held with the Miami Baptist Church beginning on Thursday, March 27th, 1913.

7:30 p. m., Sermon, (Mission)	S. P. Clement
FRIDAY	
9:30 a. m., Devotional Service	James Wells
10:00 a. m., Sunday School; its success	{ J. M. Grigsby W. H. Rhodes
11:00 a. m., Sermon, "Why a Baptist?"	{ R. F. Jenkins and others
2:00 p. m., Devotional Service	D. A. Philipott
2:30 p. m., How to Conduct a Good Prayer Meeting	J. T. Burnett, B. H. Warren
3:30 p. m., Church Music—Congregational Singing	Mrs. D. Rees, Mt. J. Wells, Mrs. W. H. Rhodes
7:30 p. m., Devotional	Roy Trowbridge
8:00 p. m., Sermon: Christian Education	R. E. L. Farmer
SATURDAY	
9:30 a. m., Devotional	J. E. Nunn
10:00 a. m., How to Increase Interest in the B. Y. P. U.	J. J. Baird, B. H. Warren
10:30 a. m., What is Baptism?	S. C. Osborne, Albert Hale, Robert Pryde, and others
11:00 a. m., Ladies' Aid; Its Work	Mrs. B. Kinney, Mrs. A. M. Jones
11:30 a. m., Sermon, "Does God know Who will go to Heaven?"	W. H. Forbes
2:00 p. m., Devotional	G. M. Counts
2:30 p. m., Some Evils Resulting From Infant Baptism	W. H. Sewell and others
3:00 p. m., What is "Close Communion?"	W. H. Fuqua, G. B. Lowery
3:30 p. m., The New Testamentals for Giving	S. P. Clement
7:30 p. m., Devotional	J. P. Osborne
Sermon, Evangelistic	J. M. Harder
SUNDAY	
10:00 a. m., Sunday School	
11:00 a. m., Sermon	J. M. Harder
2:30 p. m., Christian Experience Service	
7:00 p. m., B. Y. P. U.	W. H. Rhodes
7:30 p. m., Evangelistic Service	J. M. Harder
Everybody is welcome; each subject is open for discussion. J. M. Harder will begin a revival the 30th.	

Announcement.

I have returned from the eastern markets with a nice line of spring millinery. I will have my opening Mar. 15. Call and see me.
Mrs. Hattie Plemons

Calomel Is Bad.

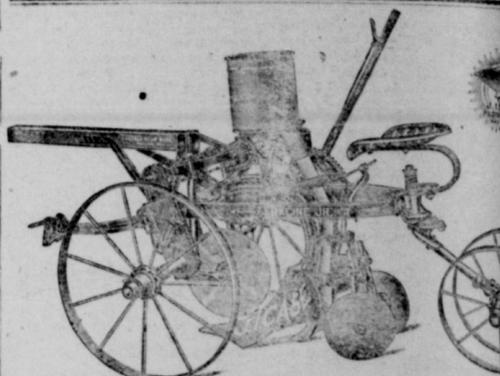
Simmon's Liver Purifier is delightfully pleasant and its action is thorough. Constipation yields, biliousness, a trial convinces. (In Yellow Boxes Only.) Tried once used always.

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE,
DRUGS and MEDICINES, Toilet articles

—C. S. SEIBER, Prop—

JEWELER AND WATCH REPAIRER

Miami, Texas.



J. I. Case Listers,
Sod Plows,
Gang Plows,
and Harrows

John Deere
Listers,
Gang Plows
Disc Harrow

Studebaker Wagons

FOR SALE BY

W. W. Davis & Co.

Are You Hungry

If so, come to our place of business have your wants satisfied. Best culinary comodations. Courteous treatment.

Fresh Bread, Cakes, Pies, Etc.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

Home Bakery

J. R. CARAWAY, Prop.

SKOWS DISC ROLLER

Bring your Discs to us and have them sharpened and turned out just the same as new.

You need your Disc sharpened and we need the money.

HOCKETT & HOCKETT
General Blacksmithing

When you feel dull, out of sorts, discouraged, half sick and everything seems to be going wrong, you can blame it on your liver. It is torpid. You need

HERBINE

A Medicine of Power in All Liver Disorders.

When the liver is torpid, it throws impurities into the system which hamper every organ in the body. The result is that functional processes are not properly carried on. Impurities get in the blood, the stomach is bilious, the kidneys weak and the bowels irregular—generally constipated. Herbine cleans out these impurities, opens up the obstructed channels, strengthens the torpid liver, cleanses the blood, purifies and regulates the bowels. After the system has been thus overhauled, there is immediate improvement. Appetite returns, digestion is good, the spirits rise, the mind clears of gloomy forebodings and everything looks bright and cheerful, which means, sound, healthy conditions everywhere in the body.

Price 50c per Bottle.

JAMES F. BALLARD PROPRIETOR ST. LOUIS, MO.

To cure Smarting Eye-balls, Red Eyes or Weak Sight, use Stephens' Eye Salve.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY
Central Drug Store

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jim Looney
last week a bouncing 10-pound girl.

Jaico Poole spent Friday week.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

Special attention given to Obstetric and diseases of children.

Office at Miami Drug Co.
—Phone 33—

P. L. SHELTON
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Commercial Hotel.

—MIAMI— TEXAS—

DR. M. L. GUNN
Physician and Surgeon

Office at Central Drug Store

Miami - Texas

J. E. KINNEY,
Attorney-At-Law,
MIAMI, TEXAS.

Abstracts of Title Made and Examined

W. R. Ewing. J. C. Dial
EWING & DIAL
Attorneys-At-Law,
CIVIL COURT PRACTICE
OFFICE IN CUNNINGHAM BUILDING
Miami - Texas.

J. A. Mead J. A. Holmes
Abstractor Attorney at law
Mead & Holmes
Abstracts made Titles examined
Notary public Miami, Texas.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

AM LOOF MY
Miami Lodge No. 48, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, meet in their own Hall each Tuesday night.
Dan Kivlehen, N. G.
T. F. Mashburn, Secy.

Miami Lodge No. 805, A F & A M, meets night of First Friday of each month
Dan Kivlehen, W. M.
M. W. Sullivan, Sec.

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

Red Deer Camp, M. W. A.
No. 13193
Meet 4th Thursday night of each month
Oscar Ryan, V. C.
T. F. Mashburn, Clerk

Miami Homestead No. 1606
Brotherhood of American Yeomen.
Meet on Every 1st Friday Night.
J. M. GROSSBY, Foreman.
ROY TROWBRIDGE, Correspondent.

Miami Lodge No. 336 K of P. meet the night of the 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month.
D. K. Hickman, C. C.
N. S. Locke, K. of R. & S.

WOW
Miami Camp
WOW No. 900
Meets 4th Saturday night of each month.
H. M. Anderson, C. C.
A. R. Trowbridge, Clerk.

Miami Council No. 1783
Knights & Ladies OF SECURITY
Meet on Every 3rd Saturday night.
J. G. RAMSAY, President.
Mrs. W. R. EWING, Financier.

Hunt's Cure rapidly destroys Itch, Ringworm, Itching Piles, Eczema, Tetter and all like troubles. Under its influence the diseased cuticle scales off leaving a smooth white, healthy skin in its place. A wonderful remedy and only one a box.

Red Cedar post are our Specialty. Get them before you buy. White House Lumber Co

Pavement Paragraphs

The Comings and Goings of You and Your Neighbors

We have just unloaded the best lot of Red Cedar posts that ever come to Miami. Come to see us before you buy post. We have all kinds. Panhandle Lumber Co.

M. F. Reed spent Monday in Canadian.

We handle nails by the car load. Here is the place to buy your nails. Panhandle Lumber Co.

See McLaren for bargains in children's underwear.

L. G. Dana left Sunday for Chicago in response to a message announcing the illness of his mother.

For any kind of hauling phone No. 66.

See the White House for Baker Perfect barbed wire.

W. M. Cotton spent Thursday in Glazier.

Wanted—Team or tank work. A. O. B. Kidd.

Baled hay for sale. W. C. Christopher. 22 tf

Miss Mary Branstine spent Thursday in Higgins.

Rhode Island Red eggs for sale. Call on Mrs. H. C. Hill. 29 4t

G. R. Daughette went to Pampa Wednesday.

You had better see the Panhandle Lumber Co., about your lumber bill, you might miss something. Our lumber can not be surpassed anywhere.

Rev. J. P. Lowry spent Wednesday night in Pampa.

American and Pittsburg Perfect fence at the White House.

W. C. Draper of Texline came in Saturday with an emigrant car.

We will handle a fine line of all kind of garden and field seed. N. F. Locke & Sons.

Walter Bartholomew left Sunday for Alva, Okla.

Do you need any trees, shrubs or flowers. If so call at the Chief office.

Go to McLaren with your butter, eggs and country produce.

Mrs. May Arnold returned home Sunday evening from Kansas City.

To sell Vendor Lien notes or farm loans, see or write, S. D. Park, Mobeetie, Texas. 26 tf

A. E. Atwood of Derby, Kansas, is here for a week's stay with his daughter, Mrs. Harvey Patton.

Buy your Garden Seed from the Locke Grocery if you want fresh seed.

\$\$\$ If you are not trading with the White House we are both losing them \$\$\$.

Go to Locke & Sons to buy your groceries. You will find the prices right.

For Sale—About 1,000 bushels seed oats at 50 cts per bushel at my north ranch. Samuel Edge.

Remember, all children's, men and women's shoes go at cost, at McLaren's.

Money to Loan.

I am prepared to make quick loans on farms and ranches. Write phone or call to see me.

W. A. Palmer, Attorney,
Canadian, Texas 30 4t

PASSENGER TRAIN TIME CARD
(Southern Kansas Railway of Texas)

117—West Bound	6:57 p. m. daily
113—West Bound	5:30 a. m. daily
118—East Bound	11:07 a. m. daily
114—East Bound	6:30 p. m. daily

J. D. Lard, N. S. Locke, Dan Kivlehen, Jess Dial, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Cunningham, John Dodson, C. R. Cowan, H. G. Tolbert, H. E. Baird, B. F. Talley, B. F. Jackson, W. H. Coble, A. B. McAfee, W. D. Stockstill, Walter Pritchard and C. C. Stockstill attended the Cattle-men's Convention at Amarillo this week. They report a fine time and that Amarillo was "jam full" of stockmen from the southwest.

Money! Cash! Money!

We are placing money on ranches and improved farms; we are also buying vendor's lien notes on the same class of property. We can get you the money you want if you have the security. Write us, describing property, and giving amount of loan wanted. Biggs & Pennell, Childress, Texas. 31 4t.

Dr. Wolcott, specialist practice limited to treating diseases of the EYE, EAR, Nose, THROAT, CATARRH and the proper FITTING OF GLASSES, will be in Miami, March 19th and 20th, for two days only. This is Dr. Wolcott's 16th visit to Miami. Office with Miami Drug Company.

Patients now under treatment will please call first day.

Have your GLASSES fitted. Hearing tested and CATARRH treated. Remember the date, March 19th and 20th, for two days only.

"Messrs Russell, Gill, Graham, Burns and Ewing please take notice." Adv. Dr. Wolcott.

We have positively the best Red Cedar Post ever seen in Miami. Come and see them, at the White House.

Have for sale, some well matured kafir corn heads on my farm at Codman. Homer Tolbert. 31 tf

Let the White House cut your glass. We can furnish you all sizes. Either Single or Double strength.

For Sale—Two or three good work teams, and two buggies, also good Oliver typewriter cheap. D. W. Moore at wagon yard. 31 tf

Misses Ophelia and Ariana McAfee have recovered from their recent illness, and are continuing their study of music under Mrs. Ewing's instructions. It is a compliment to the teaching ability of Miami's teacher's that young ladies can return from the best music school in the State and still be able to study with local talent.

Cement, yes, we have it, the best there is. It will pay you to ask about it. Panhandle Lumber Co.

We will have a car load of sugar in today. Price our sugar before buying elsewhere. Locke's.

All the best grades of Lump and Nut coal at the White House.

We have fresh vegetables Tuesday and Friday of each week. N. F. Locke & Sons.

Beautiful Miami.

Calmly resting in thy hillsides And adorn thy quiet vales, Ah, Miami, thou art peaceful, And thy beauty never fails.

Now enrobed in winter's garments, Draped in gauze of spotless white All thy days are sparkling beauty And as radiant thy night.

With proud sentinels surrounding King of which is Mt. Moriah, Seeming here to guard thy treasures, And to point thy spirits higher.

And thy Springtime, Oh, Miami, When the white robes change to green

Down the valley of Red Deer Trails thy beauty most serene.

As Jerusalem thou sittest Proudly on thy stately hills, As we view thy scenic grandeur, Here our hearts with rapture fill.

Oh, Miami, nature gave thee Lavishly her treasures rare, Add to this thy noblest effort, Then Miami thou art fair.

—Minnie Hillary Harrison.

(Republished by Request)

We have anything in the building line you want, lumber, brick, lime, cement, plaster, post, barbed wire, galvanized and painted, American-hog-fencing, shingles, lathe, molding, windows, doors, Sherwin-Williams paints and oils, nails, sash weights, in fact when you buy from us you do not have to go hunt up some part of your bill of material. You save money when you can get every thing you want at the same place. Panhandle Lumber Co. 31f

Uriah Jones, Hezekiah Brown and John Peter Smith all say that Hunt's Lightning Oil stops Neuralgia, Rheumatism and other pains. Just try a 50c or 25c bottle from your druggist.

Let the White House Lumber Company figure that bill.

PICTURE FRAMES

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

ROY TROWBRIDGE
Miami, :- Texas

Look over the Chief for the men who have something to sell.

Home Missionary Notes.

The monthly social meeting given by Mrs. Baird and Mrs. Carter in the home of Mrs. Baird was much enjoyed by all members present as well as other invited guests.

About twenty ladies were in attendance. Instead of the regular program, the Bible study was taken up and carried on with much interest.

Mrs. Rhodes favored the company with a beautiful vocal selection. After the social converse was indulged for a few moments then came the two course luncheon dainty and delicious.

The business meeting, Wednesday, was well attended. One new member added, and two subscription to Voice taken.—Press Reporter.

"The Neat Man is a Winner"

If you want to look neat, have your clothes cleaned and pressed in a first class shop. Below is the name of the shop where the thing can be did.

City Tailor Shop
R. K. Elkins, Prop.

Corner Barber Shop Miami, Texas



SPECIAL AGENCY

For the Famous **"Star Brand" Shoes**

The Largest Selling Brand of Shoes in the World

SOME POPULAR LINES

- The "Patriot"—A Fine Shoe for Men
- The "Pioneer"—The Business Man's Shoe
- The "Society"—A Particular Shoe for Particular Women
- "Tess & Ted" School Shoes—For Boys and Girls
- "Our Family"—For Every Member of the Family
- "Stronger Than The Law"—The Longest Wearing Work Shoe Made
- "Soft and Good"—A Work Shoe True to Name

All made of Good Leather. No substitutes for leather are ever used. "Star Brand Shoes Are Better"

S. C. OSBORNE & CO., Miami, Texas

A Proof Of Excellence.

Many people can't tell the quality of a roast until it is served. Our meats are all excellent. We know the quality. Their excellence when served is only a proof of their excellence when sold. You pay no more for first class meats here than others charge for any meat sold. Highest market price paid for country produce, hides etc.

G. M. Black.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

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 first Sunday of each month.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Bible School meets promptly at 10 o'clock every Lord's Day; suitable classes for all ages. You are invited to attend.—Geo. Wilks, Supt. Preaching every 2nd Sunday at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M.—S. A. McPherson, Pastor.

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

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. Preaching on 1st and 3rd Sundays of each month.

For any kind of hauling call phone No. 66.

McLaren is on the wrong street, but it will pay you to walk.

Miss Alma Gillenwater returned to her home at Memphis, Texas, last Monday morning, after spending two week's with her sister, Mrs. S. T. West.

Give McLaren a trial he may save you money.

For Rent—Land to be sodded for 1/4 the crop, to a reliable man with small family, and good teams. Give reference. For Sale Cheap—One section of good land near railroad and school. Apply to, Hal P. McDonald, Canadian, Texas. 31 2t

E. E. Teague is in Miami shaking hands with old friends and acquaintances.

HERMAN FINCH

TONSORIAL ARTIST

Miami - Texas.

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

Shop on corner next to wagon yard.

He Laughed 'Till He Died

Taylorbury, Ohio.—Abe Skinner, the village pessimist laughed himself to death from reading BIFF! the Great American Magazine of Fun which is making greater strides than any other magazine before the the American public today. It is a magazine that will keep the whole family in a good humor. The staff of Biff contains the greatest artists, caricaturists, critics and editors on the continent. It is highly illustrated and printed in many colors. It will keep the whole family cheerful the year 'round. You can afford to spend \$1.00 a year to do this. Send this clipping and a dollar bill today to The Biff Publishing Co., Dayton, Ohio, for one year's subscription.

Our Motto: Lead, Not Follow

To our customer's and others: We will meet or discount the Prices of any house or on any class of goods sold in our line. Our sale not only lasts for a few days but will continue all winter. Come and get our prices and see for yourselves that we discount any other house. We do not handle a cheap, shoddy grade of goods that are handled by many other houses. We solicit your patronage.

"THE OLD STAND"
N. F. LOCKE & SONS

RICH MENS CHILDREN

By GERALDINE BONNER
Author of "THE PIONEER"
"TOMORROW'S TANGLE," etc.

Illustrations by DOM J. LAVIN
Copyright 1908 by The BOBBS-MERRILL CO.

CHAPTER I.

The Bonanza King.

The cold of foot-hill California in the month of January held the night. The occupants of the survey were too cramped and stiffened by it, and too uncomfortably enwrapped against it, to speak. Silence as complete as that which lay like a spell on the landscape brooded over them. At the last stopping place, Chinese Gulch, a scattering of houses six miles behind them on the mountain road, they had halted at the main saloon, and whisky and water had been passed to the driver and to the burler figure on the back seat. The watchers that thronged to the saloon door had eyed the third occupant of the carriage with the intent, sheepish curiosity of the isolated man in presence of the stranger female. Afterward, each one was voluble in his impressions of her face, pale in the smoky lamplight, and the hand that slid, small and white, out of its loose glove when the warming glass was offered her.

Since then both she and her companion had leaned back in their several corners and preserved an unbroken silence.

The survey sped swiftly along the road which wound in spectral pallor over the shoulder of the foot-hill, now dipping into the blackness of a ravine, then creeping up a bare slope, where the horse's hoofs dug in laboriously amid loosened stones. The solemn loneliness of the landscape, faintly revealed by the light of large, clear stars, seemed to find appropriate expression in this frosty, smoke-breathing stillness.

The larger figure on the back seat moved, and turned a face, all of which was hidden save the eyes, toward its companion.

"Hungry?" queried a deep bass voice; the inquiring polysyllable shot out suddenly over an upturned bulwark of collars.

"Fearfully," came the answer in a muffled feminine treble, that suited the more diminutive bulk.

"Get a move on, Jake," to the driver. "This girl's most famished."

"Hold your horses," growled the other man; "we're just about there." At these words the woman pricked up her ears, and, leaning forward, peered ahead. As they rounded a protruding angle of the hill, a bundle of roofs and walls spotted with lights came into view, and the slight drew her hand forward with an eagerly-pointing finger.

"So that's Rocky Bar!" she cried. "Have we really got there at last?"

The driver chuckled.

"That's Rocky Bar all right. Now get your appetite good and ready."

"No need," she responded gaily; "it's been ready and waiting for hours. I was beginning to think that you'd lost your way."

"Me!" with an accent of incredulous scorn. "Ah, get out! How does it come, Governor, that Bill Cannon's girl don't know no more about these parts than a young lady from New York?"

"She's never been up here before," said the man on the back seat, beginning to untangle himself from his enfolding rugs. "I've brought her up with me this time to show her some of the places where her pa used to work round with the boys, long before she was ever thought of."

A loud barking of dogs broke out as they approached the first detached houses of the settlement. Shapes appeared at the lighted doorways, and as the survey drew up at the hotel balcony a crowding of heads was seen in the windows. The entire population of Rocky Bar spent its evenings at this hospitable resort, in summer on the balcony under the shade of the locust trees, in winter round the office stove, spitting and smoking in cheery sociability. But at this hour the great event of Rocky Bar's day was over. The eight stages, the passengers of which dined at the hotel, had long passed onward on their various routes up and down the "mother lode" and into the camps of the Sierra. That the nightly excitement of the "victualing up" was to be supplemented by a late arrival in a survey, driven by Jake McVeigh, the proprietor of the San Jacinto stables, and accompanied by a woman, was a sensational event not often awarded to Rocky Bar, even in the heyday of summer-time.

The occupants of the office crowded into the doorway and pressed themselves against the windows.

The hotel proprietor, an ancient man with a loosened vest, and trousers tucked into long boots, dispersed them as he ushered the strangers into the office. That they were travelers of distinction was obvious, as much from their own appearance as from the fact that Jake McVeigh was driving them himself, in his best survey and with his finest team. But just how important they were no one guessed till McVeigh followed them in, and into ears stretched for the information dropped the sentence, half-heard, like a stage aside:

"It's Bill Cannon and his daughter Rose."

Upon the proprietor it had an electric effect. He sped from the room

with the alertness of youth, promising "a cold lunch" in a minute. To the others it came as a piece of intelligence that added awe to the lighter emotions of the occasion. By common consent their eyes focused on the great man who stood warming his hands at the stove. Even the rare, unusual woman, revealed now as sufficiently pretty to be an object of future dreams, was interesting only to the younger and more impressionable members of the throng. All but these gazed absorbed, unblinking, at Bill Cannon, the Bonanza King.

He was used to it. It had been a part of his life for years. Eying his admirers with a genial good humor, he entered into conversation with them, his manner marked by an easy familiarity, which swept away all shades of embarrassment, and drew the men around the stove, eager to respond to his questions as to the condition and prospects of the locality. The talk was becoming general and animated, when the ancient man returned and announced that the "cold lunch" was ready and to please "step after him into the dining-room."

This gaunt apartment, grimly adorned and faintly illumined, an occasional lantern backed by a tin reflector projecting a feeble light into its echoing emptiness, was swept of all intruders, and showed a barn-like bareness of wall and loftiness of roof. Lines of tables, uncovered between flanking wooden benches, were arranged down its length. Across the end of one of these a white cloth was spread and three places set. Jake McVeigh, less innocently democratic than the hotel proprietor, was about to withdraw from the society of his distinguished patron and seat himself in seemingly loneliness at an adjacent table, when Bill Cannon's voice arrested him.

"What are you going off there for, sonny, as if you were a leper? Come over here and sit side of us."

Cannon, his overcoat removed, was seen to be a powerful, thick-set man, with a bulkiness that was more a matter of broad build and muscular development than fat. His coat set ill upon him and strained at the buttons. It had the effect of having worked up toward the shoulders, noticeable in the clothes of men who are deep-chested and sit bunchily. He had a short neck which he accommodated with a turn-down collar, a gray beard, clipped close to his cheeks and square on the chin, and gray hair, worn rather long and combed sleekly and without parting back from his forehead. In age he was close to seventy, but the alertness and intelligence of a conquering energy and vitality were in his glance, and showed in his movements, deliberate, but sure and full of precision. He spoke little as he ate his dinner, leaning over his plate and responding to the remarks of his daughter with an occasional monosyllable that might have sounded curt, had it not been accompanied with a



"What Are You Going Off There For, Sonny, as if You Were a Leper?"

lazy cast of his eye upon her that was as full of affection as a caress.

The young lady, who had also put off her outer wraps, still wore her hat, which was wide-brimmed and cast a shadow over the upper part of her face. Below it her hair showed a fine, bright blonde, giving forth silky gleams in the lamplight. To the peeping heads in the doorway she seemed a creature instinct with romantic charm, which was expressed in such delicacies of appearance as a pearl-white throat, a rounded chin, and lips that smiled readily. These graces, eagerly deciphered through dimness and distance, had the attraction of the semi-seen, and imagination, thus given an encouraging fillip, invested Bill Cannon's girl with a haunting beauty.

It was remarked that she bore no resemblance to her father in coloring, features, or build. In talking it over later, Rocky Bar decided that she must favor her mother, who, as all California knew, had been a waitress in the Yuba Hotel at Marysville, when

Bill Cannon, then a miner in the Freeze-Out, had wooed and won her.

It was toward the end of the meal, that, looking at the opposite wall, her glance was caught by a large clock to which she drew her father's attention:

"Half-past nine! How fashionable we are! And when are you going to get us up to Antelope, Mr. McVeigh?"

McVeigh studied the clock ponderingly as he felt in his breast pocket for his toothpick.

"Well," he said, "if we leave here at ten and make good time the bull way—it's up hill pretty much without a break—I'll get you there about midnight."

"She made a little grimace. "And it will be much colder, won't it?"

"Colder 'n' colder. You'll be goin' higher with every step. Antelope's on the slope of the Sierra, and you can't expect to be warm up there in the end of January."

"If you hadn't wanted to come," said her father, "you'd have been just about getting ready for Mrs. Ryan's ball. Isn't this about the magic hour when you begin to lay on the first layer of war-paint?"

The girl looked at the clock, nodding with a faint, reminiscent smile.

"Just about," she said. "I'd have been probably looking at my dress laid out on the bed and saying to myself, 'Now I wonder if it's worth while getting into that thing and having all the bother of going to this ball.' On the evenings when I go out, there's always a stage when that happens."

McVeigh, with his toothpick in full operation, looked at her, admiring and half-comprehending, for the first time feeling himself an outsider. She caught his eye, read its meaning, and with the quick tact of a delicate nature, said:

"It's Mrs. Cornelius Ryan in San Francisco. She has a ball to-night and I was going, but I came up here with papa instead. I don't care for balls."

"Sort of late to be primping up for a ball," said McVeigh, restoring the toothpick to his pocket and pushing back his chair. "I'll go and have a look at the horses. And, Governor, if you'll be ready in fifteen minutes I'll be round at the porch waiting."

Cannon nodded, and, as the driver clumped off over the board floor, said to his daughter:

"I wonder if Dominick Ryan'll be there—at the ball, I mean. His mother's made up her mind not to recognize the woman he's married, and to freeze her out, but I wonder if she'll have the nerve not to ask her to-night."

"I don't see how she could do that," said the girl. "This is one of the largest balls ever given in San Francisco. She can't leave her son out, and she couldn't ask him without his wife."

"Couldn't she?" said the old man, with a narrowing of his eyes and a knowing wag of his head. "You don't know Della Ryan. I do. I've known her forty years, ever since she was first married and did washing on the back porch of her shanty in Virginia City. She was a good deal of a woman then, a strong, brainy woman, and she's the same to-day, but hard as nails. I'll bet a hat she hasn't asked Dominick's wife to that ball."

"What do you suppose he'll do?" asked the daughter, somewhat aghast at this glimpse at the Ryan family skeleton.

"Don't ask me such conundrums. I'm glad I'm not in it, that's all I know. When two women lock horns I'm ready to step quietly down and out. I never to my knowledge saw Dominick's wife, but I've heard about her, and take it she's a pretty hard kind of a proposition. They say she married the boy for money and position, and hasn't got either. Della, who has the money, hasn't given them a cent since the marriage; made up her mind, people say, to force Mrs. Dominick out. She doesn't seem to have done it, and I guess it's been sort of aggravating to her. Just the same I'd like to know if she's had the nerve not to send the woman an invitation to the ball. That would be pretty tough."

"I've never seen either Dominick or his wife," said the girl. "It seems odd when I know Mrs. Ryan and Cornelia so well. But he married the year I came back from Europe, and he's never been anywhere since. I don't believe he ever goes to his mother's. There's Mr. McVeigh in the doorway; we'd better be going."

Once again in the carriage they were soon clear of the last straggling shanty, and speeding along the pale, ascending road. The silence that held the trio before their arrival at Rocky Bar again fell on them. Wrapped in overcoats and rugs, Bill Cannon appeared to slumber, every now and then—as the wheels jolted over a piece of rough road-bed—shaken into growing wakefulness. McVeigh also rolled sleepily in his seat, occasionally leaning sidewise to spit over the wheel. Only the girl seemed alert and wide-awake, her face craning out from the shadowed back seat, her eyes strained to pierce the obscurity and see for the first time the landscape of foot-hill California, of which her father had so often told her.

McVeigh looked back over his shoulder, saw the bright eyes under the hat-brim, and said softly:

"The Silver Crescent stamp-mill. The last big mine we'll see."

The ascending road crept along the edges of ravines whence the sound of running water came in a clear clinking, dived down into black caverns of trees unlighted by the feeblest ray of star-shine, and then climbed in slow, laborious loops the bare bulwarks of the mountain. Had the girl

been able to see plainly she would have noticed the change in the foliage, the disappearance of the smaller shrubs and delicate interlacement of naked boughs, and the mightier growth of branches to a great height. Boulders appeared among their roots, straight falls of rock edged the road like the walls of a fort.

McVeigh turned and caught the bright eye.

"Seems like your paw must think a lot of what he's heard about the new strike at Greenhide to come all this way," he whispered.

"I guess he does," came the response in the same key.

"It sort of stumps me to know why you came along with him," he continued, his eyes on the horses, but leaning back to catch her answer.

"Mightn't I just want to see the country?"

"Well, mebbe you might, but it don't seem to me that you're seein' much of it to-night."

He heard her smothered laugh, shot his glance back to his horses, and then turning back to her.

"You're a lively girl, ain't you?" he said.

"I don't feel very lively just at this minute. I'm a cold girl, the coldest in California, I think."

That made him laugh, too, but he turned back to his horses, saying with quick consideration:

"I guess you are. Come, boys," to the horses, "we've got to get a move on. We can't let this young lady catch cold."

The horses quickened their pace and there was no more talk. An hour later the first broken lights of Antelope sparkled along the road. The old mining camp, in a hollow between two buttresses of the Sierra, lay shrouded and dreaming under the starlight. A lamplit window, here and there, showed the course of its straggling main street, and where the hotel stood, welcoming rays winked between the boughs of leafless trees. As the thud of the approaching

ful voice. "Well, it won't be the first time I've been snowed up in Antelope."

CHAPTER II.

A Young Man Married.

That same evening, at the hour when Bill Cannon and his daughter were setting out from Rocky Bar, Dominick Ryan was walking up Van Ness Avenue toward his mother's house.

Dominick did not know at what hours balls of the kind Mrs. Ryan was giving that evening were supposed to begin. It was nearly three years since he had been a participant in such festive gatherings. He had not been at a dance, or a dinner, or a theater party since his marriage. He had heard that these "functions," as people now called them, began later or than they did in his day. Stopping by a lamp he drew out his watch—ten o'clock. It was later than he expected. In truth, as he had seen the house looming massively from its less imposing neighbors, his foot had lagged, his approach had grown slower and slower. It was his mother's home, once his own, and as he drew nearer to it his reluctance to enter grew stronger, more overpoweringly oppressive.

The stimulating unquiet of festival was in the air. Round the mouth of the canvas tunnel that stretched from the door a dingy crowd was assembled, staring in at nothing more inspiring than the blank visage of the closed portal. At every passing footstep each face turned to the street, hopefully expectant of the first guest. The whining of catgut strings, swept by tentative bows, struck on Dominick's ear as he pushed his way through the throng and passed up the tunnel. Before he touched the bell the door swung back and a man-servant he had never seen before murmured politely in low tones:

"Gentlemen's dressing-room first floor to the right."

Dominick stood uncertain. He was



"And So Your Wife Sent You Up Here to Beg for an Invitation."

hoof-beats woke the echoes a sudden violent barking of dogs broke out. Antelope was evidently not as sound asleep as it looked. At the hotel, especially, there was life and movement. The bar disgorged a throng of men, and Perley, the proprietor, had to push his way through them to welcome his midnight guests. Antelope, though remote, was in telegraphic communication with the world, and the operator at Rocky Bar had wired Perley to be ready for the distinguished arrivals—news that in a half-hour was known throughout the town and had brought most of the unattached male population into the hotel.

Jake McVeigh was pulling the luggage from under the seats and Cannon was interchanging the first greetings with his landlord, when the girl, who had gone to the balcony railing and was looking out into the darkness, cried:

"Why, papa, snow!"

The information seemed to startle every one. The men crowded from the doorway and balcony into the street. McVeigh set down the bags, and, turning his weather-beaten face to the sky, uttered a smothered ejaculation of a profane character. Cannon came forward to where his daughter stood and looked into the blackness beyond. The girl had drawn off her glove and held her bare hand out, then stepping back to the light of the window, she showed it to her father. The white skin was sprinkled with snow crystals.

"Sure enough," he said in a thought-

only a rare, occasional visitor at his mother's house, and to-night the hall stripped for revelry looked strangely unfamiliar.

"Gentlemen's dressing-room first floor to the right," repeated the servant, and Dominick became aware of the man's eyes, fixed on him with a gleam of uneasy scrutiny shining through cultivated obsequiousness.

"Where is my—?" he was going to say "mother," but checked himself, amending it with, "Where is Mrs. Ryan?"

The servant indicated the open doorway to the right and Dominick passed in. Through the vista of two rooms, their connecting archways unobscured, he saw the shining spaciousness of the ball-room, the room his mother had added to the house when Cornelia, his sister, had "come out."

As he entered he saw his mother and Cornelia. They had been standing in one corner, Cornelia adjusting the shade of an electric light.

His mother was standing beside her watching the arranging hand. She was sixty-eight years of age and very stout, but her great wealth made it possible for her to employ dressmakers who were artists and experts, and her Parisian costume made her look almost shapely. It fell about her in some jetted garnishments. With their shifting gleam the glint of diamonds mingled. She also wore pearls round her neck and some diamond ornaments in her elaborately-dressed gray hair.

"There!" said Cornelia. "Now they're all even," and she wheeled

slowly, her glance slipping along veiled lights of the sconces. In circuit it encountered Dominick's ure in the doorway.

"Dominick!" she cried, and staring, naively astonished and dismayed.

Mrs. Ryan turned with a start, face suffused with color. The effect seemed to have an electrifying work upon her, joyous, perturbing unquestionably exciting.

"My boy!" she said, and she rushed across the room with her hands

Dominick walked toward her. He was grave, pale, and looked thoroughly miserable. He had his eyes in one hand, his hat in the other. He approached her he moved to his left hand and took hers.

"You've come!" she said fondly, knew you would. That's my boy, knew you'd come when your mother asked you."

"Yes, I've come," he said slowly and looking down as if desiring to avoid her eyes. "Yes, I've come."

His mother's glance fell from face to his figure and saw under loose fronts of his overcoat that wore his business suit. Her countenance instantly, with almost electric suddenness, stiffened into antagonism. Her eye lost its love, and hardened into a stony look of defiant indignation. She pulled her hand from and jerked back the front of her dress.

"What's this mean?" she said sharply. "Why aren't you dressed? No people will be here in a minute. You can't come this way."

"I was going home to dress," said Dominick. "I am not sure yet that I come."

"Why?" she demanded.

"I came to ask you for an invitation for Berny."

"Hah!" said his mother, expelling her breath in an angry ejaculation confirmed suspicion. "That's it, it? I thought as much!"

"Mamma!" said the girl who had been standing by, uneasily listening. "Mamma dear—"

"Keep quiet, Cornie," said Dominick. "you're not in this"—turning to Dominick. "And so your wife is you up here to beg for an invitation. She's got you under her thumb that extent? Well, go back to and tell her that she can send forty times and you'll not get it—while this is my house. When dead you can do what you like."

She turned away from him, her face dark with stirred blood, her quivering. Anger was not the passion that shook her. Deeper than this went outraged pride, love turned to gall, impotent fury that the woman her son had married had power of him so to reduce his pride and belie his manhood—her only son, joy and glory of her old age, her Benjamin.

He looked after her, uncertain, frowning, desperate.

"It's not right," he protested. "It's not fair. You're unjust to her to me."

The old woman moved across the room to the corner where she had been standing when he entered. She did not turn, and he continued:

"You're asking people to this that you hardly know. Everybody in San Francisco's going. What has Berny done that you should let her out this way?"

"I don't want women with that kind of record in my house. I don't want decent people here to meet that sort of said his mother over her shoulder. "Are you ever going to forget your past, mother?"

She wheeled round toward him most shouting:

"No—no—no! Never! Never! My your mind up to that."

They looked at each other across the open space, the angry defiance in their faces not hiding the love appeal that spoke in their eyes.

"Oh, mother!" he exclaimed, turning away with a movement of despair.

His mother looked at him from under her lowered brows, her under thrust out, her face unrelenting.

"Come here whenever you like," said Dominick, "as often as you want. It's your home, Dominick, mine and yours. But it's not your wife's. Understand that."

She turned away and again moved slowly toward the corner, her skirts trailing fanwise over the floor. He stood, sick at heart, loquacious at the tip of his cane as it rested on the floor.

"Dominick," said his sister's voice beside him, "go; that's the only thing to do. You see it's no use." She put a backward jerk of her head toward her mother, and then, struck by misery of the eyes he lifted to her face, said tenderly, "I'm so sorry. You know I'd have sent it if I could. But it's no use. It's just the same old fight over again and nothing gained. Tell your wife it's hopeless. Make her give it up."

He turned slowly, his head hanging. "All right," he said, "I'll tell it. Good night, mother."

"Good night, Dominick," came answer.

"Good night, Cornie," he said in a muffled voice and left the room.

He passed through the brilliant, flower-scented parlors and shown out by the strange man-servant.

He was a man in the full vigor of his youth, strong and brave, yet this moment he feared, feared as a child or a timid woman might fear the thought of his wife. He drew to meet her; he shrank from it, and put it off he wandered about the millar streets, up one and down another, trying to overcome his reluctance, trying to make up his mind to go to her, trying to cope with his fear.

TROOPS SENT TO BROWNSVILLE

COLQUITT TAKES ACTION REQUEST OF OFFICIALS OF BORDER TOWN.

TO PREVENT INVASION

Department Orders Gen. Steever to Stay Texas from Crossing Mexican Line.

Colquitt, Texas.—Shortly before midnight Friday morning the combination baggage-express car of the southbound Houston and Texas Central train, "The Owl," was set out on a siding here while a fire and in a short time was totally consumed by the flames which the men aboard said were caused by some kind of an explosion while the train was between here and Hutchins.

Express Messengers J. C. Woodward and S. C. Speers were burned about their hands and faces and were treated by a local physician. They went on to Ennis with the train and were to be placed in the railroad hospital there.

The express messengers said the first they saw of the flames was in a sudden burst of fire in on end of the car. They immediately advised the train crew and a fast run was made to Wilmer, where the train was broken up and the burning car placed on a switch.

The car was almost filled with express packages and baggage and there was about \$2,000 in silver in the express safe. Including the cost of the car, about \$3,500, and the loss on baggage and express shipments, it is estimated the total loss will be around \$6,000.

There was much excitement on the train, but no other part of the equipment burned.

FIRE STARTS ON FAST TRAIN

Two Injured and Loss of \$6,000 When Express Car Burns.

TEXAS SENATE AGAIN IN SESSION

Senate Meets with Bare but Sufficient Quorum After Ten Lost Days.

Austin, Tex.—After ten days' idleness and patient waiting for a quorum, the senate Friday morning found itself in the full possession of its legislative power and vigor and began to work. The quorum was bare, but it was sufficient, and little time was lost in preliminaries to the transaction of business. All that Lieut. Gov. Mayes expected to do was to "get a running start for Monday." A number of bills were engrossed, committee work proceeded and the senate generally took on the aspect of a working body. The quorum de facto, however, was not long lived. It was the senate's desire that its own visiting committee be at Gatesville to inspect the juvenile training school, contemporaneously with the committee of the house, and to discharge that commission it was necessary for Senators Real, Brelsford and Terrell to leave Austin at 11 o'clock. Their presence had enabled the senate to start itself upon a day of work and could, therefore, be spared on a business emergency of the kind presented.

To insure a day of business Saturday the absence of these gentlemen made it necessary for the senate to recess until then, thereby projecting into another twenty-four hour period the legislative day on which it convened.

SIGNS BOUNDARY LINES REPORT

President Settles Old Disput Between Texas and New Mexico.

Washington.—President Taft has signed and formally approved the report of the commission on the boundary lines between Texas and New Mexico.

The report defines in favor of Texas as contention, the true location of 103 meridian and thirty-second parallel, the same being the boundary lines between Texas and New Mexico, the last point in dispute being as to where the bed of the Rio Grande river existed in 1858, when the boundary was originally run and known as the Clark boundary. The monument designating it, generally known as Monument No. 1 on the Clark survey, had been washed away by the river. That monument was lost, although diligent search was made for it, but the present boundary commission, appointed two years ago under the Stephens, located it by course and distance from monument No. 4, the nearest one to the point of No. 1 on the Rio Grande.

The approval of this report by President Taft settles a controversy of fifty years' standing between Texas and New Mexico, and does it according to the contention, surveys, maps and patents recognized and issued by the Texas authorities, and is, therefore, highly satisfactory to Texas because it fully protects the interests of the state and its people.

Hon. C. E. Kelley Dies at Kaufman. Kaufman, Texas.—Hon. D. C. Kelley, member of the lower house of the legislature from Kaufman county, died here Saturday afternoon of meningitis, after an illness of five days. Mr. Kelley was elected to the legislature at the last general election and was at his post of duty when called home last week on account of the illness of his wife. He left Kaufman for Austin February 16, but when he reached Dallas learned that the house had adjourned and turned back. On Tuesday, February 18, he was stricken with meningitis.

Porfirio Diaz Elated.

Cairo, Egypt.—Gen. Porfirio Diaz, the exiled ex-president of Mexico, is highly elated over the success of the revolt of his nephew, Felix Diaz, in Mexico, but thus far he has not been influenced by it to the extent of causing him to curtail his trip up the river Nile. Gen. Diaz visited the famous Temple of Denderah and Luxor by boat for Cairo. He is expected to arrive here in a few days. Gen. Diaz does not contemplate leaving Cairo before March 10.

WESTERN CANADA'S PHENOMENAL DEVELOPMENT

ITS PERMANENCY VERY LITTLE QUESTIONED.

There have been booms in almost every civilized country and they were looked upon as such, and in the course of time the bubble was pricked and they burst. But in no country has the development been as great nor as rapid, whether in city or in country, as in Western Canada. There may sometimes be found one who will say "Can it last?" Winnipeg, today, stands where Chicago stands as far as being the base of the great commercial and agricultural country lying a thousand miles back of it. It has an advantage that Chicago did not have, for no country in the world's history has attracted to its borders a larger number of settlers in so short a time, or has attracted so much wealth in a period of equal length, as have the Canadian prairies. Never before has pioneering been accomplished under conditions so favorable as those that exist in Western Canada today.

The provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta have the largest area of desirable lands on the North American Continent, and their cultivation has just begun.

Even with a two hundred million bushel wheat crop less than eight per cent. of the land is under the plough, four per cent. being in wheat. Less than five years ago the wheat crop was only seventy-one million bushels. It is a simple calculation to estimate that if four per cent. of the available cultivable area produces something over two hundred million bushels, what will forty-four per cent. produce? And then look at the immigration that is coming into the country. In 1901 it was 49,149; 17,000 being from the United States. In 1906 it was 189,064, of which 57,000 were Americans, and in 1912 it was about 400,000, of which about 200,000 were Americans. In the three years prior to 1912, there were 358,859 persons who declared themselves for Canada, who brought into Canada in cash, bank drafts, stock, implements and effects over \$350,000,000. Why have they gone to Canada? The American farmer is a man of shrewd business instincts, and when he finds that he can sell his own farm at from \$100 to \$200 per acre and move into Canada and homestead 160 acres for himself, and similarly for all his sons who are adult and of age, upon lands as rich and fertile as those he had left, and producing, indeed, several bushels to the acre in excess of anything he has ever known, it will take more than an ordinary effort to prevent him from making the change. He can also purchase good lands at from \$12 to \$25 per acre.

And, then, too, there is the American capital following the capital of brain, muscle and sinew, following it so as to keep in touch with the industrial farmer with which he has had dealings for years back. This capital and the capital of farming experience is no small matter in the building up of a country.

Will Western Canada's development continue? Why not? The total area of land reported as available for cultivation is estimated as 218,000,000 acres; only fifteen per cent. of this is under cultivation. Nothing is said of the great mineral and forest wealth, of which but little has yet been touched.—Advertisement.

MISANTHROPE.

"Is Robinson a sociable sort of chap?"

"Well, you can judge. I heard a small boy ask him to help tie a tin can to a dog's tail, yesterday, and he didn't even stop to listen."

You Can't Tell.

Interested Lady.—Oh, dear, look! That's Mr. Rhymmer, the celebrated poet. See how his finger touches his lip, and how his lofty brow is knit in thought. Oh, I wonder what sweet morsel of verse she is mediating?"

Mr. Rhymmer (to himself)—I have to order sugar from the grocer's, beef at the butcher's, pay for last week's bread and bring some soothing syrup for the baby. I wish to goodness Mary would attend to all these things herself!

His Idea.

Bill.—Do you know what a plagiarist is?

Jill.—Sure; he's a fellow who plays a joke on the playwright."



Straighten That Lame Back!

Backache is one of Nature's warnings of kidney weakness. Kidney disease kills thousands every year. Safety is only certain if the early warnings are heeded while help is possible. Doan's Kidney Pills have helped many thousands to get rid of backache, strengthen weak kidneys and regulate bladder and urinary disorders.

Don't neglect a bad back. If your back is lame in the morning, if it hurts to stoop or lift, if the dull aching keeps up all day, making work a burden and rest impossible—suspect the kidneys. If the urine is off color and shows a sediment; if passages are irregular, too frequent, too scanty, or scalding, this is further proof. There may be dizzy spells, headaches, nervousness, dropsy swellings, rheumatic attacks, and a general tired-out, run-down condition.

Cured After Doctors Gave Up Hope

H. R. Hatch, 2516 Cedar St., Everett, Wash., says: "I doubt if any one ever suffered more than I did with kidney complaint. My back was so bad I could hardly walk. The least jar or mis-step, caused twinges that fairly made me groan. I dreaded to stoop, for I knew what I had to suffer when I had to straighten up again. There was generally a frequent desire to urinate, but at other times the secretions were retarded, dark in color, almost like blood and pained terrible in passing. The doctors said I had but a short time to live. As a last resort I began to use Doan's Kidney Pills and rapidly grew better, and at last was completely cured. I have remained in good health ever since."

Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is publicly recommended by 100,000 persons in many different lands. Doan's act quickly, contain no harmful or habit-forming drugs and are wholly harmless, though remarkably effective.

When your back hurts, when your kidneys trouble you, when you feel tired, worn-out or depressed, don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—ask distinctly for Doan's Kidney Pills, the same that cured Mr. Hatch, and make sure the name DOAN'S is on the box.

"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name"

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

At all Dealers or by Mail. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One lb. package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DYEING COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Solvent.

A certain man found himself in the possession of \$11,000,000. But he did not lose his head. On the contrary, "I will pay only so much for a car," he firmly declared, "as will leave of the \$11,000,000 a sum sufficient, if prudently invested in the funds, to defray the cost of having the thing around."

And though in that resolution he paid so little for a car that his wife would scarcely speak to him, his sense of financial solvency was his ample reward.—Puck.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy. Adv.

Daily Thought.

It is indeed a desirable thing to be well descended, but the glory belongs to our ancestors.—Plutarch.

LEWIS' Single Binder costs more than other 30 cigars. Made of extra quality tobacco. Adv.

Pa's Explanation.

"Why did Diogenes go around with a lantern, pa?" "I suppose the automobile law required it."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* in Use For Over 30 Years Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Menu Revision.

"How is it there's roast hare on the menu again today?"

Waitress.—Well, it ate the canary yesterday.

And some men are too lazy to indulge in guesswork.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle at

Anyway, the wage worker always has a boss to blame it on.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS Your druggist will refund money if PAIN OINTMENT fails to cure any case of itching, burning, bleeding or protruding piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Sometimes a man uses gold bricks in constructing his air castles.



Shipping Fever

Influenza, pink eye, epizootic, distemper and all nose and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any of these diseases with SPOHN'S LIQUID DISINFECTANT. Three to six doses often cure a case. One 50-cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for brood mares. Acts on the blood. 50c and \$1 a bottle. \$5 and \$11 a dozen bottles. Druggists and harness shops. Distributors—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

HARVEST HOME BRAND COFFEE

PURE, FLAVORY AND GOOD. ASK YOUR GROCER FOR VICTOR BLEND

BLENDED ROASTED AND PACKED BY JETT & WOOD, WICHITA, KANSAS

Politeness Ignored.

A Virginia farmer was driving a refractory cow down the road one morning. The cow and the driver came to a crossroad. The man wanted the cow to go straight ahead, but the cow picked out the crossroad.

A negro was coming along the crossroad.

"Haid her off! Haid her off!" yelled the driver.

The negro jumped about the road and waved his arms. The cow proceeded calmly on her way.

"Haid her off! Haid her off, nigger!" yelled the driver.

"Ise a-tryin' ter!" replied the negro.

"Speak to her! Speak to her and she'll stop!"

"Good mawnin', cow—good mawnin'!" said the negro politely.

Some men are never satisfied until they have troubles that drive them to drink.

The Man Who Put his Feet in Feet

Look for This Trade-Mark Picture on the Label when buying ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

The Antiseptic Powder for Tetter, Itching Feet, Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

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Built for Everyone. Belting, Pulleys, Shafting, Hangers, Scales, and Engines. Write us if interested. P. H. PELKEY CONSTRUCTION CO., 118 NORTH EMPORIA AVE., WICHITA, KANS.

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and are especially adapted to the soil and climate of Kansas and Oklahoma. Before buying seed for your soil, read Book of Field, Garden and Flower Seeds, Poultry and Bee Supplies, and other valuable information. Hesse Brothers Seed House, 226 East Douglas, Wichita, Kansas



"Is Robinson a sociable sort of chap?"

"Well, you can judge. I heard a small boy ask him to help tie a tin can to a dog's tail, yesterday, and he didn't even stop to listen."

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Mr. Rhymmer (to himself)—I have to order sugar from the grocer's, beef at the butcher's, pay for last week's bread and bring some soothing syrup for the baby. I wish to goodness Mary would attend to all these things herself!

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of these ugly, itching, dry spots. Use "LA GAZELLE" HAIR BRUSHING. PRICE, 50c. each.

KAFFIR HEADS

Maize heads, Prairie hay,
Alfalfa hay, Threshed
Kaffir, Threshed Maize,
Oats and Speltz, Kaffir
chops, Cake and Meal
For sale at

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The Avery Tractors has strength, simplicity and is light weight, is as good as the best Tractors. Will cut your plow bill fully half as compared with animal power. It is also good at any kind of belt work and will make you more crops, bigger profits with less work and is sold on approval.



The Avery "self-lift" plow is the original self-lift plow that took the Gold Medal. It is the plow that plows where others fail. Other concerns are making self-lift plows, but the Avery leads, the others must follow. The one and two furrow plows will soon be relics to the up to date farmers.

Find out about this light weight, heavy duty engine, and "self-lift" plow. One man runs both.

The Avery Co., of Texas,
J. P. WRIGHT, Agt., Miami, Texas.

YOU

Can talk to one man
but the local paper talks
to the whole

Community

Costs Less Bakes Better

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

ECONOMY—that's one thing you are looking for in these days of high living cost—Calumet insures a wonderful saving in your baking. But it does more. It insures wholesome food, tasty food—uniformly raised food. Calumet is made right—to sell right—to bake right. Ask one of the millions of women who use it—or ask your grocer.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

The Avery Co., will give a Gas Engine and Self-Lift plow demonstration at Miami the second week in March. J. P. Wright, Agt.

Newt Locke returned from Amarillo in a brand new Ford auto Thursday. He purchased this car this week while attending the Cattlemen's Convention.

PLANS TO RE-Forest EAST TEXAS.

Timber Supply Decreasing.
Houston, Texas: Mr. Jno. H. Kirby in his report to the Texas Welfare Commission estimates that the forests of Texas will be exhausted in a period of fifteen years and recommends that plans be considered for re-foresting East Texas. The report is quoted below in part:
"There were 31,934 mills in operation in the United States in 1910 producing 40,018,202,000 feet of lumber and of this quantity 14,143,471,000 feet was yellow pine.
"There are 466 mills in Texas, 20 mills operate exclusively upon hardwood timber and 70 mills operate on both pine and hardwood, while the remaining 376 operate exclusively upon pine. The average annual production of these mills is in round figures two billion feet. The consumption of lumber in Texas is about equal to the production of Texas mills. The Texas sawmills produced in 1910 an aggregate of 1,884,134,000 feet board measure which was 4.7 per cent of the total amount of lumber produced in the United States.

"It is estimated that there is about 30,000,000,000 feet of yellow pine timber still standing in Texas. I think this estimate ultra-conservative. Taking this estimate, however, as a basis, it will be seen at a glance that at the present rate of consumption, the volume of raw material will be exhausted in a period of fifteen years. I do not believe that the forests will be entirely denuded in that period. On the contrary, I think the manufacture of yellow pine will be carried on in this state for half a century at least, though it goes without saying that there will be an annual reduction in the volume of the product as well as a steady increase in the volume of consumption.

"It is unfortunate that no practical plans for re-foresting the lands of east Texas are being considered. These are the only lands in Texas to which yellow pine is indigenous or upon which forests may be cultivated at a minimum expense. It is true that the present generation of home builders enjoys a condition of cheap material which will be denied to succeeding ones. These same benefits might be preserved to our posterity if the public which is interested, would provide the means hereafter by appropriating funds from the public treasury for the promotion of practical forestry plans."

Unfair To The Druggist

The old joke about "Something Just as Good," Doesn't Apply to this Drug Store.

You have probably heard dozens of times the old story that a drug store was a place to "get something just as good." There is at least one druggist in the world that you can't say this about.

It is certain that an inferior article will never be substituted for a guaranteed one by Central Drug Store. Take for instance a safe, reliable remedy for constipation and liver trouble like Dodson's Liver Tone. This harmless vegetable liquid has proven so satisfactory a liver stimulant and reliever of biliousness, and to entirely take the place of calomel without any danger or restriction of habit or diet, that there are dozens of preparations springing up with imitations of its claims.

But Dodson's Liver Tone is guaranteed to do all that is claimed for it, and if you are not satisfied with it, Central Drug Store will hand your money back with a smile. Any person going to this store for a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will be sure of getting a large bottle of this genuine remedy in exchange for his half dollar.

Advertisement

According to dispatches from Austin, meningitis microbes are not the only ones which are flourishing in the House of Representatives. Love germs are also lurking at the atmosphere of that august chamber. The only victim reported so far is Representative Humphreys of stock and bond fame who married Miss Aileen Rogers of Throckmorton last week.

Texas To Go Into Mining Business



Eugene L. Harris

Austin—The State of Texas is to go into the mining business if a bill introduced by Representative Eugene Harris and others becomes a law. The bill provides for a leasing system through which all the mineral lands owned by the State may be developed by the mining operators paying a royalty of five per cent of the gross receipts from the sale of the output of each mine into the treasury of the State.

The bill takes in every kind of product known in the mineral kingdom. It will especially relieve the metal bearing territory of West Texas and provide opportunities for expansion.

The State owns 1,750,000 acres of land and at least 90 per cent of it contains minerals in unknown quantities, but the present law gives the mineral prospector no rights and there is no incentive for development. The lands in question have little or no value for agricultural purposes.

THOUGHT HER DEATH NEAR

What a Lady in Valley Fork Discovered in Regard to Cardui.

Valley Fork, W. Va.—"I was so weak," writes Mrs. W. A. Thomas, of Valley Fork, "that I could hardly get around in the house. I used Cardui, and now I feel better, and my friends say I look better, than I have for a long time.

I thought I would die, but Cardui brought me around all right. Cardui saved my life, and I do not want to be without it."

The strength-giving properties of this purely vegetable, tonic remedy, for women, are not the result of powerful druggery, but of gentle, natural building action, on the womanly organs.

As a general tonic for women, to improve the appetite and build up the system, Cardui is in a class by itself. As a quick relief from all forms of womanly trouble, no medicine is so good as Cardui, the woman's tonic. Try it today. Sold at all drug stores.

N. B.—Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

Headaches that come from a disordered stomach or constipated bowels are permanently cured by Herbine. It purifies the system and regulates the bowels. Price 50c. Sold by Central Drug Store.

The Chief's phone No. is 28

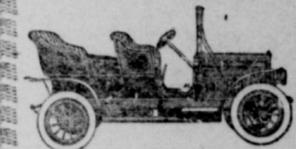
An uneasy feeling in the stomach or bowels yields quickly to HERBINE. It tones up the stomach and purifies the bowels. Price 50c. Sold by Central Drug Store.

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Galvanized Tanks, Troughs, Metal Well Curbing, etc., Made
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In addition to subscribing for your home paper, which you afford to be without, you must have a high-class general news paper. As a trustworthy family paper, The Semi-Weekly Fort Worth has no superior. It isn't for any limited set of people; it is a member of every family. If you don't find something of interest in a particular issue—well, the editor looks on that issue as a failure. It is a condition to printing all the news of the day in concise form. The special features for each member of the family. The remarks of The Record is the best evidence of its merits.

By subscribing through this office you can get The Fort Worth Weekly Record together with The Miami Chief, both papers for only \$1.75, or a 6-page map will be included for only 15c extra. Accept this remarkable offer today.

EXCURSIONS.



Annual Meetings of the Texas Cattle Association, El Paso, Texas, March 15, 16 and 17. Tickets on sale March 15, 16 and 17. Rate \$23.10 round trip. Limited.

For further particulars apply to

J. E. MARSHALL, Agent, Miami

Check a bilious half-sick feeling before it gets serious. A dose of Herbine is the remedy. It restores energy, appetite and cheerful spirits. Price 50c. Sold by Central Drug Store.

The Chief is only \$1 per year.

A light feeling in the chest accompanied by a short, dry cough, indicates an inflamed condition in the lungs. To relieve it buy the dollar size Ballard's Horehound Syrup; you get with each bottle a free Herbine's Red Pepper Porous Plaster for the chest. The syrup relaxes the tightness and the plaster draws out the inflammation. It is an ideal combination for curing colds settled in the lungs. Sold by Central Drug Store.

Keep posted—read the Chief.

Please phone the Chief if your paper does not reach you on time.

The Chief, \$1.00 per year.

PREVENT

White diarrhoea can be prevented and cured

After years of experience we have a sure cure—or more. 25c package. 6 pkg's \$1.00. Prevention is not a cure. It only prevents and cures. White diarrhoea in baby chicks and older fowls. An ounce of prevention is worth tons of cure. In Atlantic City, N. J. Agents Wanted

Read the ad's in the Chief

wormy children are unkind and sickly. They can't be healthy while worms eat away the vitality. A few doses Cream Vermifuge perform a wonderful transformation cheerfulness and the rosy bloom of health return. Price 25c per box. Central Drug Store.