

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 16

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, July, 1 1915.

No. 49

Tough Luck

The Chief has been having a little tough luck lately. We were expecting our new building to be ready to move into this week and so moved the small news press away, and had the large one come in, but the continued west weather has prohibited the building being completed and our press is now out in the street and we are having this edition of the Chief printed on friend Jameson's press at Canadian, making us one day late. However we trust by next week we will be able to move and get straightened out in the new business place.

Over The Plains

Canyon is furnishing many June brides this year. The News reports four last week. There surely must be several young school teachers down that way.

C. O. Kaiser of Canyon, a well known cattle raiser of the Panhandle shipped 147 head of two year old steers to Kansas City last week and broke the record for a high price on Texas cattle.

Childress is to have a canning factory this summer with an expert to operate it.

Canadian is now looking for a railroad from the east. It is reported that the road from Strong City will be built on through to Canadian.

Frank Rathjean of Wheeler county sold a hog at Shamrock last week that weighed 715 lbs. in ordinary condition. It is reported that the hog could easily be made to weigh 1000 pounds.

The Odd Fellows at Plainview are preparing to build a fine home for themselves.

A four year old boy was struck by lightning near Lockney one morning last week and killed. Other members of the family in the same room were not hurt.

Congressman John H. Stephens made a speech at Wellington last week, giving his view on many questions and expressing a very severe disapproval of the resignation of W. J. Bryan.

A store was burglarized up at Panhandle last week. The robber was discovered but got away while the proprietor was one after the sheriff.

The Mitchell barber shop was robbed at Goodnight one night last week. Several other robberies are reported over the Panhandle.

Miss Pearl Brumley and Mr. Gladstone were married in Clarendon last week.

White Swan coffee has the best flavor for morning, noon and night. Buy it once from Miami Merc. Co.

Big Harvest Continues

The big wheat harvest continues every minute of daylight and everything has been going fine except a few showers have stopped things a few times. No damage from wind or rain has resulted. We believe that over half of the wheat is now in the shock, and if the weather permits all will be done cutting by the last of next week.

This year's wheat crop is estimated at 500 cars. Last year's crop shipped out 300 cars and the crop is quite a bit better than last year and the acreage is estimated at 25 per cent gain over last year.

The rains we have had this week are very fine on the row crop and we will undoubtedly have a fine feed crop to gather as soon as the wheat is out of the way.

A Boy Hurt

Garret Fogle Jr. one of the 42 people who came from the east to help harvest was very badly hurt one day last week. He was working for Mr. Gillis and got on a horse to ride, when the bits slipped out of the horses mouth and the animal became unruly and ran over a wire gate with him and he received a very severe blow, rendering him unconscious for three days. Mrs. Fogle, the boys mother and her brother, Henry S. Cato of Charleston, W. Va. came in Monday evening to care for him. He is resting easy now and will likely be able to be out in a few days.

FOR SALE or trade. A Buffalo Pitts Engine and separator at a bargain.

Robert Moody & Son
Canadian, Texas.

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

DR. M. L. GUNN
Physician and Surgeon

Office at Central Drug Store

Miami - Texas

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

MIAMI - TEXAS

TROY SMITH

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

Building Actively

Miami still continues to grow and improve in civic improvement. The new printing office building will likely be completed by the last of this week. G. W. Lyons has completed his new residence and several new side walks are being used this week. The farmers are using every carpenter obtainable to build new graneries.

There also seems to be a spell of painting going over the town also and it is making things look spic and span.

The Bank of Miami are decorating their interior with a fresh coat of paint and varnish. C. S. Seiber has his house finished with a new coat of paint and the Harry Craig residence is receiving new paint. There are several others now being painted.

It has leaked out that Miami will soon have started a new concrete business house. However the builders have gave out nothing yet for publication.

Maddux Baby Dies

Novella Mary, age 26 days, the small baby of Mr. and Mrs. Newton Maddux died last Saturday at their home near Codman. Mr. and Mrs. Maddux also lost a little boy two years ago whose little body was brought back to their home and funeral services were held at their home last Sunday by Eld. Walter Cook and both the children were laid to rest side by side in the Miami Cemetery.

Will Investigate Probable Cost of Water Works

Expert on Ground Today and will estimate and give Data. Election May be Ordcred

A. L. Mullinger, representing the Bennett Engineering Company of Oklahoma City is in our city today and met with the City Council last night. Mr. Mullingers proposition is just simply this. The Bennett Engineering Co offer to come here with an engineer, make the proper surveys, locations, etc. and give a very accurate report of the cost of water works, make blueprints of lines and locations, give full details as to what will be expected, who will be served and just how much the taxes will be raised and give an exact and authentic report on the system. He will then make out several of these reports that they may be distributed before the election. If the election carries, he is to get pay for his service, if not, then the work done will cost the city nothing. The only request to the City Council is that they call an election within the next two months for the bond issue.

Now the Council, in order to get an expression from the people whether they want the election or not are asking that a petition be presented to them, asking that they have the Bennett Engineering works make the report and that they order the election. If the election fails to carry, then the city is only looser a few dollars for election expenses. If it does carry, we will have a fine water works system and a good protection from fire.

We fully believe that the people of Miami want a good water works system, but the only way to determine this is to have an

July 1, 2, 3, in Clarendon

Clarendon is advertising her annual Fourth of July Celebration Barbeque and race meet. They have made this an annual event since the founding of the town, some thirty years ago, and any one who has attended these celebrations will tell you that they have always fed the people and furnished entertainment.

Three years ago they joined the Texas-Oklahoma Race Circuit and this will be the third race meet for them. They belong to the American trotting and pacing Association thereby getting the best horses that the country affords.

This year they are going to out-do any of their previous efforts in the way of entertainment. In addition to the regular program of both harness and running races, there will be base ball games, carnivals, aero plane flights and numerous other attractions.

They invite the whole Panhandle of Texas to come and enjoy their hospitality. Big free barbeque on Saturday, July the third.

Special Edition Coming Nicely

The special edition of the Chief that we have been working on lately is coming along very nicely. More than a dozen of the ranch and property owners around Miami and a good number of Miami people have come in and said they were for the edition, full speed ahead. We want to have a cut of every good barn and residence in the country, and the only request is that each party furnish a picture and pay for the cut, the we will get out one of the largest and best papers you ever saw. The cost is very small and there is no end to the good that can be accomplished in this way. If you already have photos, bring them in with a little data for a nice writeup and lets get things to going.

A photographer is expected here next week to make all views where those have none. Let us know if he shall call on you.

WARNING

All parties are warned not to trespass in any manner in my pasture one mile north of town. Any one found in this vineyard or pasture will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

V. B. Christopher.

If you do not have a good appetite or your food does not agree with you, get groceries from the Miami Merc. Co. Their groceries will make you healthy, wealthy and wise.

F. P. Reid has a nice stock of the big bone Poland China Hogs, registered, now for sale at his farm near Mobeetie. Write or phone for prices.

F. P. Reid
Mobeetie Texas

election and see. Signing the petition will not make the bonds carry, but will give the Council an idea as to whether to call an election or not.

A good electric light plant is also needed, but a decision was not reached last night about this plan. However if we should have both they could be run in connection at practically the same cost of either.

At Studers

We Sell

At Lowest possible prices
Any Cut of Steak
Roasts, Stews
and Lard

We Buy

Eggs
Chickens
Green & dry hides
All kinds Of produce
At highest market prices

Phone 83

HEINZ PRODUCTS

Real Estate

Get the Habit, Get Results
THROUGH

H. J. Newman & Co.

We have buyers for several small ranches and good wheat farms located in Roberts and Gray Counties, also buyers for good Miami City property.

We have good wheat land and small ranches located in Hansford and Ochiltree counties at bargain prices, easy terms.

LIST YOUR FARMS.
RANCHES AND CITY PROPERTY With us.

We write insurance on grain in storage, Also on dwellings, city or country, and mercantile risks. Authorized agents for

AETNA FIRE INS. CO
ST. PAUL FIRE & MARINE
LIVERPOOL, LONDON & GLOBE
Ranch loans for Southwestern Life Ins. Co.

School Land Notice **\$10.00 Reward \$10.00**

Above reward will be paid for evidence leading to conviction of any person found fishing or hunting in what is known as the Dobbs pasture, N. W. of Miami, without our consent, as we have cattle in same and do not want them disturbed. All persons will hereby take notice thereof.

J. C. Dial
C. L. Dial

FIRE STONE TIRES. I have them to fit any size car. The price is the same as other brands, but the quality is better than the best of them. Fire Stone tires wear better and last longer. They cost no more than the cheap ones. Get them at C. S. Seibers Central Drug Store.

ATTENTION LADIES

Call at my store and see The Free sewing Machine. A Revelation of the 20th Century
Walter Cook Jewelry and Music Co.

General and Office
Austin, Texas. 6-25-15

To the Editor:
Permit me, through your columns, to advise those of your readers who have not paid their last year's interest due on their school land that it will be necessary for them to pay by about the middle of August if they desire to prevent a forfeiture of their land. This is necessary on account of the importance of getting the money into the state Treasury before the close of the present school year on August 31st in order to help prevent a difficult in the school fund apportionment. No one should wait for a personal notice before sending in his payment.

Yours truly,
J. T. Robison,
Commissioner

The First State Bank of Miami, Texas

OPENED FOR BUSINESS SEPTEMBER, 1907

CAPITAL	Surplus
STOCK	and
\$25,000	profit
	\$25,000

We solicit your business, and offer you the service of a strong and progressive organization. Our endeavor is to make our service such that our customers will recommend it.

W. COFFEE, PRESIDENT
B. F. TALLEY, V-PRES H. E. BAIRD, CASHIER
W. I. WHITSEL, V-PRES H. A. TALLEY, A-CASH.

**This is Not a
Knocking Proposition**

If you hav'nt a bank account, isn't it about time you were starting one?

No Better Time Than the Present

Our facilities for caring for your accounts are good.
We would be pleased to have you place one with us.

The Bank of Miami
(Unincorporated)
ROBERTS COUNTY DEPOSITORY

LEO M. FRANK BEGINS LIFE TERM IN PRISON

GOVERNOR SLATON SAVES CONDEMNED MAN FROM GALLOWAYS BY OFFICIAL ACT.

GEORGIA PEOPLE AROUSED

At Marietta, Former Home of Mary Phagan, State's Executive is Hanged in Effigy.

Atlanta, Ga.—With several hundred men and boys clamoring for admission through gates which had been barricaded by barbed wire and threatening to overpower the 20 county policemen armed with riot guns, Gov. Slaton late Monday night called upon the militia to protect his home. Four companies of state guardsmen were rushed to the governor's country home in automobiles and martial law was proclaimed in a district extending half a mile in front of his home, half a mile back and for a distance of about a quarter of a mile on either side.

When the soldiers lined up with fixed bayonets to disperse the crowd, stones, bricks and bottles were thrown at them. The commanding officer, Major Catron, was struck by a stone, as were several of the men.

The governor proclaimed martial law at 11 o'clock, and by midnight the crowd had practically been dispersed. There was no firing.

A telephone message from Milledgeville, where the state prison is located, and where Leo M. Frank was taken after Gov. Slaton had commuted his death sentence to life imprisonment, said that trouble was feared there.

The governor was surrounded in his home by about a dozen friends, nearly every one of whom was armed with a rifle or pistol. The unexpected arrival of a member of the family at a dark corner of the front porch caused the governor hastily to pick up a pistol.

Atlanta, Ga.—Leo M. Frank Monday began serving a life sentence at the Georgia prison farm for the murder of Mary Phagan, the 14-year-old employe of the pencil factory of which Frank was superintendent. His hurried secret trip by train and automobile from the Atlanta jail to Milledgeville preceded by a few hours the issuance of a long statement by Gov. Slaton giving his reasons for commuting the death sentence which was to have been executed Tuesday.

Frank was delivered at the state prison at 4:30 o'clock and soon after extra editions of newspapers announced the fact here. Within a short time crowds began to gather on downtown street corners and within three hours their demonstrations had resulted in calling out two-thirds of the police force and later an order closing all near-beer saloons and clubs where liquor could be obtained.

Crowd of 2,500 Gathers.

At about noon a crowd, conservatively estimated at 2,500, gathered on the capitol grounds and listened to several speakers, later taking charge of the hall of the house of representatives, where several speakers said they doubted Frank had been removed from Atlanta.

A committee was selected to visit the jail. They reported that Frank was not there.

Then Sheriff Mangum, who, with deputies, took the prisoner to Milledgeville, gave the crowd his word he had delivered Frank at the state farm and explained his trip in detail. The crowd then marched to "five points," in the center of the business section, and later went to the city hall.

As this had been the scene of a demonstration early in the day, the police took stern measures. Ten men were arrested charged with failure to "move on."

Mounted officers rode in circles in the crowd, separating it into small detachments. Apparently disheartened by such methods, the demonstrators gradually dispersed.

Governor Hanged in Effigy.

At Marietta, 20 miles from here, the former home of Mary Phagan, Gov. Slaton was hanged in effigy. An inscription on the dummy read: "John Slaton, Georgia's traitor governor."

The governor went fully into details of why he committed the sentence, his 35,000-word statement not being completed until almost noon. He said his decision "may mean that I must live in obscurity the rest of my days, but I would rather be plowing in a field than to feel for the rest of my life that I had that man's blood on my hands."

Postal Promotions as Usual.

Washington.—Yearly promotions for more than 12,000 postal employees in different parts of the country will be authorized by the postoffice department July 1, despite the failure of congress at its last session to pass the postal appropriation bill. First Assistant Postmaster General Roper announced that an unexpended balance in the funds of his office would be utilized to provide for the promotion of the postmasters, clerks and carriers who are entitled to advance.

NINETEEN PERSONS KILLED IN STORMS

KANSAS, MISSOURI AND SOUTHERN OKLAHOMA SWEEP BY TORNADES.

GREAT DAMAGE IS DONE

Railroad Traffic Demoralized by Washouts—Many Narrow Escapes Reported.

Kansas City, Mo.—Nineteen lives were lost, a score of persons were injured and property damage estimated at a quarter of a million dollars was done by a terrific wind, hail and electrical storm which centered in Missouri, Kansas and northern Oklahoma Thursday night and early Friday.

The heavy fall of rain—ranging from two to five inches—turned many small creeks into turbulent streams, and all points in the Kansas river valley and the Missouri river from Kansas City to Jefferson City were in possession of government warnings of impending floods.

List of Dead.

A list of deaths from the storms follow: Richmond, Mo., 3; Westmoreland, Kan., 3; Onaga, Kan., 3; Nevada, Mo., 1; La Tour, Mo., 1; Montrose, Mo., 1; Wamego, Kan., 1; Goltry, Ok., 1; Joplin, Mo., 1; Downs, Kan., 1; Waterville, Kan., 1.

Train service into Kansas City was greatly demoralized by many washouts. Most of the railroads entering the city had to detour over other lines, causing a delay from one to three hours.

Many stories of narrow escapes came from the area affected. At Goltry, Okla., J. R. Johnson and Volney Kraft, farmers, led their families into caves at the approach of a small tornado and saved their lives, the homes of both being demolished. The stone house of Melvin Pipkin was blown over while Pipkin and his wife were within. Both escaped with bruises.

Mrs. Clyde Carwood was carried from her home into a wheat field a mile away and escaped with slight bruises. B. E. Bowen, a farmer, suffered a fractured skull when a dwelling was blown in upon him.

At Nevada, Mo., two babies which Mr. and Mrs. T. Fosbery were carrying to a cellar were torn from the arms of their parents by the wind and blown 60 feet and escaped uninjured.

At Fort Scott, Kan., between 40 and 50 houses were blown down and 40 box cars were blown from the railroad track.

BATTLESHIP ARIZONA LAUNCHED

With Sister Ship Pennsylvania Are Largest Superdreadnoughts Afloat.

New York.—The new battleship Arizona was successfully launched at the Brooklyn navy yard here Saturday. The Arizona shares with her sister ship, the Pennsylvania, the honor of being the world's largest battleships.

She went to the river with the wine and water of her christening trickling in rivulets down her bow from two broken bottles that swung, bound together by a long red, white and blue cord of silk, that dangled from her deck. Miss Esther Ross of Prescott, Ariz., the battleship's sponsor, made a fair throw as the big hull quivered and slid slowly forward; the froth of the wine splattered her gown and the clothes of those in her party.

The new sea fortress as she took the water cost more than \$7,000,000. That was for hull and machinery alone. The guns and armor will cost as much more and other equipment necessary to fit her for duty will add another \$1,000,000 to her total cost. She is longer and wider than any but the newest trans-Atlantic liners.

War Munitions Through Vladivostok.

Tokio.—Advices reaching Tokio from Vladivostok are that munitions of war are arriving at that seaport in such great quantities that facilities to forward them by rail through Siberia are lacking. To overcome this, the Russian authorities have placed rush orders for cars and locomotives in the United States.

Germans Claim 1,610,000 Prisoners.

Berlin, via London.—The prisoners taken by the German and Austro-Hungarian armies up to June 14 totaled 1,610,000, according to the Bavarian Staats Zeitung. The newspaper says this total is divided as follows: Russians 1,240,000, French 255,000, English 24,000, Belgian 41,000, Serbian 50,000.

Texan Appointed Consul.

Washington.—Livingston T. Mays of New Orleans, La., appointed consul at St. Stephen, New Brunswick, spent his early life at Round Rock, Texas, and, entering the ministry, has been a pastor of several churches in Texas and New Orleans. He was president of the Cuban-American college at Havana from 1905 to 1907 and was financial agent of the Southern Baptist Theological seminary for three years. He was appointed consul at Charlotte town in April, 1914.

TEXAS NEWS CONDENSED

Robstown, near Corpus Christi, has voted \$160,000 in bonds to create a drainage district.

The Bell county fair association, at Midway, has been incorporated with \$20,000 capital stock.

The new city directory of Dallas estimates the population of that city as 130,516. The book contains 67,176 names.

The commissioner's court of Falls county has set July 15 for an election to vote on the prohibition question in that county.

At the Belco coal mine, three miles north of Bastrop, a four-inch natural gas well was struck at 80 feet while testing for coal.

Raby L. Hopkins, cashier of the Pittsburg National bank of Pittsburg, Texas, has been named as a national bank examiner.

Bids for the construction of a sewer system for Italy, were opened Monday. E. L. Daleon of Dallas was the successful bidder on a \$12,625 bid.

A movement is on foot in Willis Point to erect a custom flour mill, committees now soliciting stock subscriptions to the enterprise.

Houston's new municipal tax rate was fixed at \$1.80 on the \$100 valuation by the city council, this rate being 5c less than the rate of last year.

The commissioner's court of Lamb county has been checking over the tax assessors assessments for 1915. The total valuation will be approximately \$3,800,000, a substantial increase over last year's totals.

Wheat prices range from 90c to \$1 a bushel in North Texas and oats range from 30c to 40c a bushel. The top prices prevail in the northeastern part of the state and at some points no oats are offered for sale.

In an election at Kemp the taxpayers voted an additional tax levy of 10c for school purposes, which makes the total levy 50c. This means that in future Kemp will have a nine months' school term.

Under the call of the comptroller of the currency for a statement of the national banks as of May 1, the 350 nationals of Oklahoma held deposits of a total of \$77,392,918, of which \$67,841,427 were in demand deposits. Compared with the statement of March 4, this was an increase of nearly \$1,000,000.

Property owners in Texas will pay the largest tax rate for 1915-16 that has ever been fixed in this state. An ad valorem tax of 29c is predicted, which, with a school tax of 20c and a constitutional tax of 5c levied for the purpose of pensioning the confederate veterans, will bring the total tax rate assessed for all purposes up to 54c. There are many items to be considered in estimating the state tax rate at about this figure.

The work of renovating and placing in running condition the Werkheiser-Polk flour mill at Temple, is being proceeded with rapidly. The sum of \$10,000 is being expended on improvements and replacements. It is estimated that the mill will require an annual supply of 500,000 bushels of wheat and if the entire wheat crop of Bell county was available it would be 350,000 bushels short of the demand, as the wheat crop of the county will average 150,000 bushels.

Excitement prevails at Brenham over striking oil on the Schuereburg place in Mill creek bottom, six miles southwest of Brenham, at a depth of 1,030 feet.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Texas Power and Light company held in Dallas, favorable action was taken on a proposition to vote \$140,000 additional bonds to be used in making improvements and extensions of the company's properties.

The court of appeals has again denied the application of Charles Becker, the former New York police lieutenant, for a reargument on its decision affirming sentence of death.

While hurrying to Big Springs for medical attention for the 10-year-old son of W. A. Stephenson, who had been bitten by a rattlesnake, an automobile containing W. A. Stephenson, his wife, daughter and son, was overturned and every person in the car was more or less injured.

The scholastic census for 1915 for Cameron shows 986, as compared with 1,020 for 1914. The white pupils show a loss of 41 and the colored three. The county scholastic census shows 10,691.

A news dispatch from Pachuca, Mexico, says: "Ten million dollars in silver and gold bullion of the Santa Gertrudis Mining company, an English corporation, has been confiscated at the mines of the company here by the Carancistas."

SHOULD COOL OFF GRADUALLY

Mistake to Turn the Hose on Perspiring Team, is the Assertion of Veterinarian.

"In this hot weather there are always a number of fools who think they are kind to their horses when they turn a hose on them and drench them with cold water to thoroughly cool them off," said a veterinarian as he stopped a driver from throwing water over his perspiring team. "If the horse is overheated," he continued, "the shock of such a bath on the region where the kidneys are situated is enough to kill it, and even if it does no apparent harm the horse will succumb much more readily to the heat afterward. After a horse has been working in the broiling sun it should be cooled off as gradually as possible. The first thing to do is to take a sponge and wash out its mouth. This removes the saliva, which is poisonous, and refreshes the animal greatly, before it can be allowed to have a drink. After this the horse should have its four legs bathed—the hind ones as far as its haunches, the front ones up to the chest. Then it is safe to wet its head, neck and the part of its back immediately behind the neck. Care should be taken, however, to keep the region of the kidneys perfectly dry. This habit of driving a team up before a fire engine house and playing a hose indiscriminately over their bodies is accountable for the death of many good horses every summer."

Ever Course. "Did you hear such silly rot as that line of Tennyson's: 'Half a league, half a league, half a league, onward?'"

"What is there silly about it?" "Why, anybody knows that not more than half a league can be going onward at any given time. For every game one team wins some other team has got to lose one."

Sad Part of the Allegation. "Every darn fool in this town thinks he could run a newspaper better than I can!" grumbled the editor of the Torpidville Tocsin and Guardian of the Hearstone, the price whereof was a dollar a year and the time to subscribe now.

"Ey-yah!" replied Mortimer Morose. "And the worst of it is, a good many of 'em could!"—Kansas City Star.

More Important. "Fine feathers do not make fine birds," said the ready-made philosopher. "No," replied Mr. Growcher; "their responsibilities are greater. They are depended on to make fine human beings."

Has the Air. "That new clerk of yours seems to be an important person about here." "You are right." "Then he is important?" "No. He seems to be."

Few women would care to be angels if they couldn't talk out loud to each other while the heavenly choir is singing.

All things come to the man who waits—if he waits on himself while waiting.

Let's remember the kind acts of others, but forget our own!

It's a Picnic Getting Ready for a Picnic

If you choose Spanish Olives Pickles Sweet Relish Ham Loaf Veal Loaf Chicken Loaf Fruit Preserves Jellies Apple Butter Luncheon Meats Pork and Beans

Libby's Food Products

Ready to Serve Instant on Libby's at your grocer's Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago



Resembled Dining Car. Jim Sullivan, typical American tramp, carried a kitchen cabinet under his coat, and when arrested in Red Wing, Minn., the following things were found: Eight large, raw potatoes, weighing seven pounds; one quart bottle of sweet milk, one ten-cent loaf of wheat bread, one-half dozen tea biscuits, one-half dozen rolls, fresh; two one-pound packages of ground coffee, two aluminum salt and pepper shakers, glass cruet filled with vinegar, one raw onion and two Japanese paper napkins.

Too Late. Senator Kenyon, congratulated at a June wedding in Fort Dodge on his eloquence, smiled and said: "Well, let us admit frankly that the gift of the gab is, after all, a good thing."

Conflicting. "What is the matter with the parson and the doctor that they cannot agree?"

"The parson says the doctor is so contrary. Just as soon as he gets a man properly prepared for the next world the doctor goes to work and cures him."

Estimating the Probabilities. "My daughter is having her voice trained," said Mr. Cumrox. "Is she a soprano or a contralto?" "I dunno. I suppose she'll decide to be whichever costs the most."

A Fighter. Flatbush—My wife wants to go to Europe this summer. Bensonhurst—What, with all the trouble over there?

"Sure thing; she loves a fight."

About 900 colors are known to dyers, of which only about 100 are made in the United States.

To convert an ax into a pick is the purpose of an attachment patented by a West Virginia inventor.

But you can never measure a man's achievements by his own tongue.

Interesting Comparison. "It beats all how luck does play favorites," remarked Farmer Corntossel. "I jes' been to see Ezra Hankins."

"How's he gettin' along since he hurt his foot?"

"He's purty plum. The doctor charged him a hundred dollars fur cuttin' his foot off. An' when the railroad cut Uncle Jake's foot the company paid him six hundred in cash. Maybe these great corporations ain't as graspin' as some people says."

Can't Be Done. "Mrs. Giddy has invited all the members of the sewing circle to a luncheon and matinee party."

"Doesn't she know they have been gossiping about her something awful?"

"Of course she does. That's the reason she's trying to square the circle."

Making It Even. "I hear the high-school girls made their own graduation gowns this year."

"Yes, but they made up for it by cribbing their commencement essays out of the encyclopedia."

His Natural Mistake. "You criticize us," said the Chinese visitor, "yet I see all your women have their feet bandaged."

"That is an epidemic," it was explained to him gently, "which broke out in 1914. Those are called spats."

Irresistible. Peyton—Bennet is organizing a regiment of English butlers. Parker—Why butlers? Peyton—To scare the enemy to death.—Puck.

Setting a Swift Pace. "Bliggins discusses some very abstruse topics. Is he a student?" "Not as much of a student as he has to be to understand most of the things he says."

Some of the "scenery" is employed in the theatrical business and the balance of it is worn by women.

Tell your troubles to your friend if you would know how weak the sympathy really is.

A Good Breakfast— Properly Selected—

Means a running start toward the day's work.

There's concentrated

Energy

In

Grape-Nuts

FOOD

It contains the rich elements from Wheat and Barley in form for easy digestion; and so quickly absorbed that it makes itself felt in body and brain.

"There's a Reason"

FOR

Grape-Nuts

WISE WORDS A Physician on Food.

A physician of Portland, Oregon, has views about food. He says: "I have always believed that the duty of the physician does not cease with treating the sick, but that we owe it to humanity to teach them how to protect their health especially by hygienic and dietetic laws."

"With such a feeling as to my duty I take great pleasure in saying to the public that in my own experience and also from personal observation I have found no food to equal Grape-Nuts and that I find there is almost no limit to the great benefit this food will bring when used in all cases of sickness and convalescence."

"It is my experience that no physical condition forbids the use of Grape-Nuts. To persons in health there is nothing so nourishing and acceptable to the stomach especially at breakfast to start the machinery of the human system on the day's work. In cases of indigestion I know that a complete breakfast can be made of Grape-Nuts and cream and I think it is necessary not to overload the stomach at the morning meal. I also know the great value of Grape-Nuts when the stomach is too weak to digest other food."

"This is written after an experience of more than 20 years treating all manner of chronic and acute diseases, and the letter is written voluntarily on my part without any request for it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

TWO-STORY CORN CRIB AND GRANARY

Equipped With Modern Machinery, It Will Pay for Itself in a Short Time.

BUILT TO LAST ANY YEARS

Structure, Unlike Old-Fashioned, Low, Slatted Cribbeds, Shows Appearance of Modern—Some of Its Many Antiques Enumerated.

By WILLIAM A. DORF.

Mr. William A. Dorf will answer questions and give a FREE OF COST on all subjects relating to the subject of building a farm, for the readers of this paper on account of his wide experience as author and manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Dorf, No. 1327 Prairie Ave., Chicago, and only inclose stamp for reply.

Modern farm elevating machinery worked wonders in corn bins. It is another of matching machinery against labor in handling corn and straws. Modern corn-elevating machinery saves a bushel at husking by making a horse or gasoline do the work of housing. It is a great deal more in the after part by the aid of machinery.

The building illustrated is 20 feet high to the eaves a feet from floor to the peak grain elevator takes ear corntassel small in as it pours out under the board of the wax and carries it up to the cup of the peak. From here it is distributed by grain chutes to the different elevators.

The foundation of building is of concrete made solid a lifetime. Above the floor and foundation walls the building is built in three parts, the center being strongest and solid to support the bins over the center driveway the cribs

of humidity in the air in the fall varies in the different farming sections, but it is a good plan to provide a crib that will give the greatest amount of ventilation possible to secure at reasonable cost.

Ventilation in a two-story corn crib may be helped out by using woven wire mesh inside of the studding. This prevents the ears of corn from stopping up cracks between the wooden slats. When wire mesh is used it is not necessary to have any wooden slats on the inside partitions. Slats look better on the outside of the building, and they prevent the rain and snow from blowing in.

It is recommended that the slats shall have beveled edges so placed that the opening slopes down and outward. It is thought that an opening like this induces ventilation better, and it certainly gives more protection to the corn.

This building adds a good deal to the appearance of the farm, because it is a permanent structure. The old style of low, slatted corn crib never has been considered much of an ornament, and its temporary character eliminates such a building as an asset. In taking an inventory of the farm buildings, the old-fashioned crib is hardly considered, but a modern, up-to-date, two-story building fitted with labor-saving machinery, adds considerable value to the farm.

There are different kinds of elevating machinery. Some elevators work on the principle of a sliding carrier. Others elevate the grain or corn in buckets that work in a leg which stands vertical. Some of these machines require that a pit shall be made in the floor of the driveway, while others have portable wooden pits or boots. Both kinds receive the grain directly from the wagon box.

Elevating machinery is made to suit every case. Some designs are portable and some are stationary, while others are used either way. The portable elevators may be taken to the railway station to carry grain from the wagon to the farther end of a freight car, and the same machine may be used at home to store corn ears and grain in the home granary.

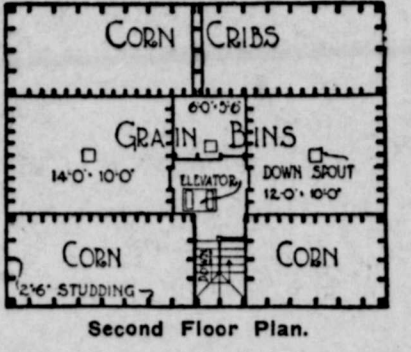
The driveway in this grain house also is used for the corn sheller when it becomes necessary to use such a machine. Shellers for this purpose are fitted with carriers that take the corn ears from near the floor in front of the corn cribs, and carry the ears to the sheller, while the sheller carrier puts the cobs into hog racks to be hauled away to the woodshed for summer fuel. The grain from the sheller is elevated to the bins overhead. The corn is afterward sacked from a chute extending down along the side of the driveway.

cally the same as the pressure downward at the same depth, down from the top. A cubic foot of wheat weighs 49 pounds. The weight of one cubic foot of wheat on top of another is 98 pounds, and the pressure on the floor of a bin when the wheat is ten feet deep is 490 pounds per square foot.

If the joists are placed a foot apart and the bin is the same width as the driveway, then the weight on each joist would be 4,900 pounds, and the pressure outward on the studding would be practically the same at the floor. The pressure outward on the bin five feet down from the top, when the bin is full, would be 2,450 pounds per square foot.

These figures are mentioned to emphasize the importance of making the center part of a two-story grain house strong enough to support the load. The corn wings may be braced from the center studding, so that the corn cribs may be built of lighter material.

Eight feet in width seems to be established as the most satisfactory size of crib to cure corn. The amount



Second Floor Plan.

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In case the shelled corn is a little too damp it may be transferred by the same chute and elevated into another bin to prevent heating. In very damp weather it may be necessary to handle shelled corn several times to get the air through it, to prevent spoiling.

There are many advantages in a two-story corn crib and grain house that is properly fitted with modern machinery to handle grain.

WHEN PA TRENCHED

Started His Garden on Highest Scientific Principles.

It Was a Peaceable Imitation of War, So He Finally Enlisted the Aid of a Belgian Refugee—The Grippe to Blame.

"If you're going to have good crops in your vegetable garden, the thing to do is to trench it," quoth Pa Jenkins. For some days Pa has been showing symptoms of garden fever. Not only has he pored over seed catalogues, of which he accumulated a score or more, but he has been reading of the most modern methods of making the back yard garden support a family, et cetera. A space of some 20 by 50 feet is devoted to the Jenkins gardening experiments.

"What's trenching?" asked Ma. "It's what the Belgians do," informed Pa. "Huh!" sniffed Ma. "It's what the Germans and the French and the English and all the rest of those crazy people over there are doing. I don't see any sense trying it on here."

"You don't understand," explained Pa. "All fine gardeners do this trenching. They dig a deep ditch, about 18 inches down. Then next to it they dig another ditch and so on, throwing the dirt from one ditch into the other each time. That gets the soil all stirred up and aired and it makes things grow better."

"And who," inquired Ma, "does the digging in this family?" "Me!" announced Pa, straightening up and striking his broad chest. "I need the exercise, anyway. I'm getting all soft and good for nothing sticking to my desk all day. A man makes a mistake not to do any hard physical labor. The creator intended us to use our bodies as well as our minds, and we have to suffer for it if we don't."

"Well," remarked Ma, "don't come to me with your aches and pains." And she ostentatiously set out the arnica bottle. Pa ordered several bags of expensive fertilizer, he scattered lavishly over the 20 by 50. He also bought a new spade, which he said was built especially for trenching and which cost accordingly. He demanded his garden shoes from last year, and was peeved when he found that Mike, the dog, had chewed one of them into a pulp.

But he donned the rest of the outfit—an ancient pair of pants frayed around the edges and stained with honest soil, blue shirt that had been washed into streaks, coat that any Weary Wilyum would scorn, a straw hat of old vintage, broken in the crown so that a tuft of Pa's hair, like a warlock's stuck out belligerently, and a new pair of 10-cent store gloves.

Pa started trenching. For a while the soil flew and Pa whistled blithely. Then he stopped whistling. After a while he leaned on the spade and gazed speculatively into the hole he'd made. He dug again. He rested offener. The sweat rolled down his face. He felt it tickling his ribs. He pulled off his coat and hung it on the fence. When Ma called him to dinner he was red, damp and exceedingly dirty.

"Great work!" he asserted. "I could eat a bear." Ma gazed at the long, narrow hole Pa had dug. Pa ate a real meal, punctuating it by telling how fine he felt. Then he went forth again and trenched until dark.

Pa went to sleep in his chair that evening and Ma had a time to get him to bed. He declared he would sleep like a log, but he talked trenching in his sleep and groaned so loudly that Ma had to shake him awake. "Ouch, where am I?" he grunted. "Shan't I get arnica, Pa?" anxiously queried Ma.

Pa was so lame next morning he could hardly straighten up, but insisted he was all right. Later in the day a stolid looking individual in overalls presented a note to Ma. "Dear Ma," ran the note. "This man is a Belgian refugee and knows all about trenching, so I've hired him to help him out. I'll be home early. Doc Smith says I'm not over the grippe yet, Pa."

Millions of particular women now use and recommend Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

BOUNTIFUL PROMISE FROM WESTERN CANADA

Average Increase of Acreage in Wheat Over 22 Per Cent.

Table showing Wheat Acreage Increase by Province: Saskatchewan (25%), Alberta (32%), Manitoba (15%), Average for prairies (22%).

The growth of the crop during the past week was very satisfactory. Rain fell in many places during the early part of the week, followed by warmer weather, which has been most beneficial to the grain. Breaking and summer-fallowing were well under way, and conditions generally were most promising.

The following reports have been received by the department from the various centers: Denholm—A little rain needed in the northern part to start late grain; remainder of district plenty of moisture. Davidson—Ideal growing weather; a few farmers harrowing grain to conserve moisture by breaking crust formed since last rain.

North Battleford to Prince Albert—Good growing weather; crops looking well. Slight damage near North Battleford from cutworms; recent rains beneficial. Kindersley—Crops looking fine and prospects good; plenty of moisture, with prospects of more rain. Every slough in this country is full. Prince Albert—Crops in fair condition, though cutworms and light frosts have done damage in some sections. Have had moderate quantity of rain.

Owing to prompt marketing of the harvest of 1914, the farmers were enabled to devote more time than usual to cultivation in the autumn, under conditions which were decidedly favorable, and that, combined with the opportunities for soil preparation presented by an early spring this year, has resulted in the seeding of a wheat area estimated at twenty-five per cent greater than last year. Areas sown to oats and flax may be less than last year, because of the concentration upon the cereal in greater demand for export. Wheat seeding was completed eight days earlier than the average, under almost ideal conditions.

Prospects excellent. Abundant moisture throughout the province, following rain. Area thirty to thirty-five per cent greater. Crop generally two weeks earlier. Attention is drawn to the fact that the land has not been in such fine condition to work for years; neither has there been as much moisture as there was last autumn. This was protected during the winter by a little more than the average snowfall, which remained on the land, not being removed by the warm chinook winds, as is usually the case. There never has been a more optimistic feeling than exists today, judging by the information received from various parts of the province. We feel justified in saying that the crop never went in under more favorable circumstances; weather splendid and land particularly well worked.

While it is true that the acreage will be greatly increased, it is pleasing to learn that, despite the high price of feed, the receipts of milk and cream at the dairies continue to keep up, and that the output of the creameries has increased in quantity. One of the most encouraging things in last year's work was the increase of practically thirty per cent in the output of cream and butter south of Calgary.

Manitoba. Owing to the exceptionally early harvest last year and favorable fall weather, a much larger acreage of land was prepared than usual, and partly for the same reason and the prospects of high prices for all kinds of grain, farmers took more pains in the preparation of land, so that the spring opened up with 1,235,000 acres of fully prepared land above the previous year. Seeding was general by the 7th of April, some days in advance of the average. Since that time the weather has been exceptionally favorable for the sowing of wheat, and the farmers have taken full advantage of it. Much of the crop is now above the surface. There has been a very general and liberal rainfall; this will hasten the germination of the recently sown wheat, and will prevent the soil from drifting off the later sown crop. The area sown in wheat is fully 15 per cent greater than last year.

WAVES HIGH UP IN RANK

Sufferer From Effects of High Sea Was Designating Them as He Watched Their Approach.

A New York officer was crossing the Atlantic with a party of officers who suffered greatly from seasickness. On entering the stateroom one particularly rough day he found the officer tossing in his berth, muttering in what at first appeared to be a sort of delirium.

Stooping over to catch his words, the friend heard him say: "Sergeant... major... sergeant... major... brigadier general... lieutenant general... a-a-a-h!" "What are you saying?" asked the friend in some alarm, as the sufferer looked piteously up at him after his last gasping "a-a-h!" "Assigning the waves their rank," said the military man, rolling toward the wall again. "There have been eight lieutenant generals within the last twenty minutes."

Wrong Diagnosis. One of the prominent clubs of this city gave a contract for the decoration of their building in honor of the visit of the fleet, and the decorator conceived the idea that the word "welcome" spelled out in signal flags would be an appropriate and beautiful design for the front wall, over the entrance. He asked a naval officer for directions, and, following the code which said officer wrote out for him, a very interesting result was obtained. Judge of the surprise of the contractor when an army officer, happening by, asked: "Do you know what you have written?" "Why, welcome," stammered the decorator.

"Not by a long shot!" said the army officer. "You have got up there, 'To h—the with the army.'—Life.

WONDERFUL HOW RESINOL STOPS SKIN TORMENTS

The soothing, healing medication in resinol ointment and resinol soap penetrates the tiny pores of the skin, clears them of impurities, and stops itching instantly. Resinol positively and speedily heals eczema, heat-rash, ringworm, and similar eruptions, and clears away disfiguring pimples and blackheads, when other treatments have been almost useless. Resinol is not an experiment. It is a doctor's prescription which proved so wonderfully successful for skin troubles that it has been used by other doctors all over the country for twenty years. Every druggist sells resinol ointment and resinol soap.—Adv.

Victims of the Drug Habit.

According to a recent estimate of the United States public health service, the number of persons in this country who are victims of the drug habit is about 70,000, and the number of doses of narcotic drugs consumed by them annually is about 850,000,000. This estimate is based on figures collected in the state of Tennessee where under a recently enacted antinarcotic law 1,403 permits were issued in six months to persons petitioning for the privilege of using narcotic drugs, and the consumption of such drugs amounted to \$498,200 average doses.

Blissful Ideal. "I hope," said the applicant for summer board, "that you have no mosquitoes, and that there will be chicken and fresh vegetables always on the table, and that the nights are invariably cool?" "Great Scott, mister!" exclaimed Farmer Cornstossel, "what place are you lookin' fur? Heaven?"

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. Fletchman*. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletchman's Castoria.

Money's Worth. "You are charging more for summer board than you did last year." "Yes," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "We've got a lot of new tunes for the phonograph an' my boy Josh has learned all the latest dances."

Most old bachelors are hard to please; they don't even think a girl baby is fit to kiss until she is sweet sixteen.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murrine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granular Eye. No Stinging—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by Mail Free. Murrine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

To sum up the agricultural situation generally, the Department of Agriculture says: "The area is larger than usual, the land has been well prepared, and the wheat has been sown at the right time; not so early as to run the risk of being killed off by frost, but sufficiently early to insure its ripening in the fall."—Advertisement.

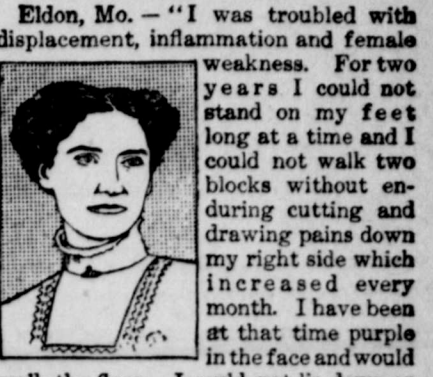
After a man gets about so old it keeps him busy trying to rectify the mistakes of his youth.

Millions of particular women now use and recommend Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

But a married man always gets everything that is coming to him—and then some.

WOMEN CAN HARDLY BELIEVE

How Mrs. Hurley Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Eldon, Mo.—"I was troubled with displacement, inflammation and female weakness. For two weeks I could not stand on my feet long at a time and I could not walk two blocks without enduring cutting and drawing pains down my right side which increased every month. I have been at that time purple in the face and would walk the floor. I could not lie down or sit still sometimes for a day and a night at a time. I was nervous, and had very little appetite, no ambition, melancholy, and often felt as though I had not a friend in the world. After I had tried most every female remedy without success, my mother-in-law advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and gained in strength every day. I have now no trouble in any way and highly praise your medicine. It advertises itself."—Mrs. S. T. HURLEY, Eldon, Missouri.

Remember, the remedy which did this was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For sale everywhere. It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means have failed. Why don't you try it? Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

In the Trenches. "No blankets, captain." "Well, boys, we'll just have to cover ourselves with glory."

Always sure to please, Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell it. Adv.

Paraffin paper tubes have been invented to aid the users of bubbling drinking fountains.

For Every Kind of Lameness



Always sure to please, Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell it. Adv.

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chilblains, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries. Made Since 1845. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. All Dealers. G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Bloatingness, Headache, Dizziness, Nausea, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature *Wm. Wood*

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutler's Clinging Pills. Low price, fast, reliable; preferred by Western countries, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-2000 phgs. Clinging Pills \$1.50. 25-2000 phgs. Clinging Pills \$2.50. The only infective, but Cutler's best. The superiority of Cutler's products is due to over 18 years of specializing in vaccines and serum work. Insist on Cutler's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutler Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Fast, clean, ornamental, convenient. Cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, non-spill or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or direct express paid for 61c. HAROLD SOMERS, 100 So. Main Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. A toilet preparation of month. Keeps hair from falling out. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists. W. N. U., WICHITA, MO. 27-1915.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

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

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for the famous little
to Wellville."

Extra Lot of
Crucible Lister Shears
 All sizes, made to fit your plows.
You'r Next
ELLIOTT THE BLACK SMITH

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

TAILORING Well!
 Now that is our business and we do all kind and do it right. Cleaning, Pressing, mending We can also supply your needs in All gents Ready-to-Wear
J. E. Martin

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE,
 DRUGS and MEDICINES, Toilet articles, Etc
 —C. S. SEIBER, Prop—
 JEWELRY, KODAKS AND SUPPLIES
 Miami - - - Texas.

ROYAL
 stands first in quality typing. There is the new Royal way of sending direct force from the fingertips to the type—at every powerful hammerstroke of its accelerating typewriters of carbon steel!
 And there is a rigid carriage that meets the millions of blows of the type—the "business end of the typewriter."
 The Royal way is "better business" for its beautiful presswork adds the forceful stamp of quality to every letter you sign.
 Price \$100
ROYAL TYPEWRITER CO. Inc.
 Walter Cook

ABSTRACT
 Of Title made to any land or town lot in Roberts County
 J. K. MCKENZIE
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 Special attention given to Obstetrics and diseases of children.
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EXCURSION RATE
 All year excursion rate to Panama Pacific exposition.
 Tickets on sale every day.
F. S. BARRON, Agent,

The Miami Chief.
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 Entered at the postoffice at Miami, Texas, as second-class matter.
 ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE
 L. G. WAGGONER, Editor & Owner.
 MIAMI, TEX., July 1 1915.

No man can be trusted with the liberties of others.
 Clarendon will have a flying machine there at their celebration. They guarantee all a "Hot" time.

Strive for health, for health is wealth. Remember money cannot buy health. And if your health fails no one cares to give you a job.

The big corporations have two prices set on their property; one for taxation, another, and quite different, their selling price.

Town flies and town weeds are very unnecessary things. We have never been able to find any good in either of them. Lets get rid of them.

Boost for Miami and boost mightily. There is not one town in ten thousand that ever amounted to a hill of beans but what had plenty of wide-awake boosters.

Congress shall have the power to coin money and regulate the value thereof, says the constitution. However, Wall St. is having it coined to suit their own taste and pocket books, if you please.

If you haven't many friends it's because you do not treat the people right. Try kind words pleasant smiles, and noble deeds, and you will have many friends and true friends flocking to you.

A wise Bird once said "A fool and his money soon parts company." This has proven to be too true of some people who try to keep up with the frivolous, silly and obnoxious fashions which have been inaugurated by the 'Upper crust'

Some day war will cease, and that will be when the honest farmers of this nation organize with a view of refusing to go out with a shotgun and perpetrate the gable end of others who are just as honest as they are. War, what for? Its foolish, silly and demoralizing.

With the very best environment and an honest chance most people will not be bad. Our environment and education make us what we are. When people realize that it is "More blessed to give than to receive" they more rapidly follow the teaching of our Saviour. Give the people a chance and they will be alright.

There are now three men who have said they would be a candidate against John H. Stephens for Congress next year. This will mean the election of Mr. Stephens again. However we are glad to note that he thought enough of the Panhandle to make us a visit this spring. He is filling a few speaking dates and incidentally putting up a few political gaps.

James P. King, the Chicago wheat speculator, is said to have quit the market with \$12,000,000. to the good. This represents the difference in the price some farmers got for wheat and what others paid for bread. But what will this King do with his money when he is called before the Greater King to give an account for the deeds done in the body? Yes, it is more blessed to give than to receive.

Canadian had a little blaze last week in some of her wooden structures in the business section. The fire department soon stopped the damage but had they not had plenty of water, several thousand dollars damage would have resulted. They feel like they have saved the price of their water works in this one instance. We are afraid that Miami will wake up some of these mornings with a big fire and no water in the cooler. The sooner that we get some water in Miami the sooner the great fire danger will be over.

"A still tongue makes a wise head." Did you ever hear that old worn out saying? It is just as untrue today as it ever was. A still tongue comes nearer making a sap head than it does to making a wise head. The person who will say the right thing at the right time in the right place, cannot say too much it makes no difference how much he may say. If you know something worth the while, tell it, don't be narrow. Impart your knowledge to others, that they may become as wise as you.

Expert Watch-Maker and Jeweler
 Mr. Henry Ball, expert watch-maker and Jeweler has taken charge of my repair shop and will be found ready to do your repair work and transact any other business connected with my Jewelry and Music store. Mr. Ball is a fine workman having had experience in Rail Road watch work. Give him a trial and be convinced of his ability. I shall devote most of my time to the optical, piano, victrola and sewing machine business.
 Yours for Business,
 Cook Jewelry & Music Co.

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

BALED HAY for sale, also two gang mole-board plows, one single lister and one McCormick mower.
 W. C. Christopher.

HOGS WANTED
 We want your marketable hogs, no matter how many or few any number from one to one hundred. Will buy any day you bring them to town. Want hogs from 100 to 225 pounds that are in marketable condition. Bring them in and get the cash for them.
 Central Meat Market,
 C. S. Seiber, Prop.

The World in Epitome Shown by Displays in the Vast Exhibit Palaces at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition.
 Today the great Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco is being widely exploited throughout the world by the millions of sight-seers who have visited the exposition since its opening on February 20th last as the most beautiful, comprehensive and interesting universal exposition that the world has ever known. The wonderful exhibit palaces house the treasures of the earth, while the grounds, planted to millions of rare bulbs, are a gorgeous mass of color and fragrance. To the visitor entering the gates for the first time, either by night or day, the scene is certain to hold the newcomer spellbound, as the vast panorama unfolds bit by bit before the gaze and the eye wanders from one beauty spot to another in an endless chain of amazing surprises. Entering the main gate at Scott street, for instance, the visitor sees the great Fountain of Energy directly before him its giant sprays sparkling and flashing in the light of the warm California sun by day, or assuming the appearance of masses of flowing flames by night under the powerful beams of the great batteries of searchlights trained upon this work of art. As the spell is lifted the eye falls upon the Tower of Jewels, the great center piece of the exposition, and again attention is arrested until the eye has conquered the dizzy heights of this gem-studded tower, every cornice and figure sending forth its share of dazzling lights.
 The world's advance in all branches of art, science and industry is amazingly portrayed in the exhibits. Among the electrical exhibits, for example, is the Audion amplifier, invented by Lee De Forest. Through this invention the visitor in the Liberal Arts palace is enabled to converse over the long distance telephone with his relatives at the farthest section of the Atlantic coast and may hear the voice of the speaker in greater volume than was actually given into the transmitting telephone. The intensity of the sound is increased by passing through heat waves. Today it is possible for an orator in New York city to address through the telephone a large audience at San Francisco, the sound being increased so that it is of power great enough to fill a large hall. This single advance in the development of the telephone is paralleled in hundreds of other lines. The railroads have made low round trip rates and ample and reasonable accommodations to be had in San Francisco and the adjoining cities.

If we had money enough to pay for the composition of all the matter that comes to this office with such a request, do you know what we would do? Now we wouldn't spend it all trying to help some two-bit politician save the country. No sir, we would let the country go to the bow wows and lay off for a couple of weeks, even if it should actually stop the wheels of progress. We would first provide the city officials with meal tickets to cover the period of our absence, we belong to the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals; then we would send forth a decree bringing into our presence L. D. Shaw and Mollie of Higgins, Ida Farrel of Glazier, Harry Parcell of Ochiltree and the wife of his bosom, together with Bill Waggoner and his wife from Miami and good old Brother Smith of Pampa, then we would charter a flat car and have the whole caboodle shipped to some popular watering hole just like millionaires and tramps, that is to say have one good time. If other business concerns were persued like ours we would be ejected from the cemetery extension society.
 —Canadian Record.

Now look here Frankie, we are going to sit down right this evening and write every party that is sending you copy to please enclose a check for twenty-five with each paragraph, also take up the matter with the City Officials of your town and see if they wont agree to let you off for this special occasion of entertainment for your friends. That is just the kind of a trip we have been looking for, but remember that we want to go on the flat car, and not try the trip after dark in your Ford without a tail light.

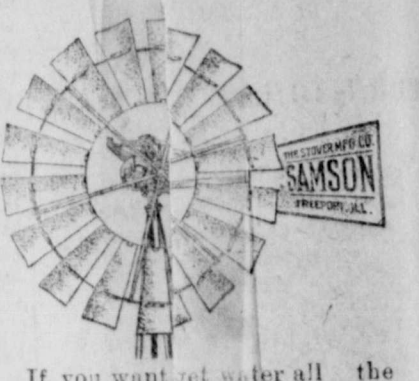
We have Hennebergs Ark Bacon and boiled ham at Studers.

Wanted
 We want your marketable hogs, no matter how many or few any number from one to one hundred. Will buy any day you bring them to town. Want hogs from 100 to 225 pounds that are in marketable condition. Bring them in and get the cash for them.
 Central Meat Market,
 C. S. Seiber, Prop.

HOGS WANTED
 We want your marketable hogs, no matter how many or few any number from one to one hundred. Will buy any day you bring them to town. Want hogs from 100 to 225 pounds that are in marketable condition. Bring them in and get the cash for them.
 Central Meat Market,
 C. S. Seiber, Prop.

MAIL ORDER
 Given by the...
 We have...
 apples at...
 is

Min Texas, Nov. 4-14
 Notice to all lies tearing down my fence and going through my pastures that will prosecute them according to law.
 15th.
 O'Long hlin.



If you want get water all the time-in low wis and high winds the year arou-put a Sampson Mill over you well. They are strong fellows and they do business all the tin. Made in sizes 6 ft. to 20 ft.
 See D. K. Hickman, Miami or write us direct for catalogue and prices.
AMARILLO HARDWARE CO.
 Distributing Agents
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Kivle & Short
 the
Sanitar Barber Shop
 Shaves
 all
 in
 class
 bath
 Accommodations

PICTURE FRAMES
 I have
 in the
 line you
 could
 want
 your job.
LET FIGGER
ROY T. W. BRIDGE
 Miami, Texas

City Barber Shop
 First Class Service
 Hot
 Cold Bath
 Agent for
Panhandle STEAM LAUNDRY
 Your Patronage Solicited
Pulaski & Finch
WORKMEN

Boot & Shoe Maker.
 I am now...
 Shopmade...
 or shoe.
 Also...
 repairing...
 and shoes...
 guarantee...
 everything.
 me a call...
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MAIL ORDER
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Co. WILDE
 Miami, Texas
 We have...
 apples at...
 is
 studs Market
FARM
 W. A. Pa...
 at 8 percent. See
 anadian, Texas.

Dont Run BUT STEP LIVELY

are missing more than you think if are not trading at our Store. We made big orders to meet the big demand and can fit you anything or wear that you will need this summer.

Let Us Figure Your Harvest Bill
R. WEBSTER

Telephone is Cheeper than Time.

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

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

IRON Oil or Gasoline

DETROIT VAPOR STOVES
Work Like Gas



My daughter likes to cook on my new Detroit-Vapor stove. She says it's just as easy to cook on as Aunt Martha's city gas stove. I find it cost less than wood or coal, and besides its so clean.
Come in and see these wonderful stoves. \$10. up.
Ten Styles to select from.
J. A. NEWMAN & Company

ICE

Delivered to any part of the city, any day, any time, except Sunday and holidays. Secure ice at the ice house on...
Ice Wagon delivers Daily
Randal Patton



Next week we Celebrate our birth. We are all glad for the peace, that our country is at peace, harvesting the largest wheat crop harvested in the Panhandle, all smiling on our town and country.

Next time we have a large stock of prices that defy competition before your store this fall.

Osborne & Co.

J. F. Deats of Texico was in our city this week.

Cashier H. E. Baird made a business trip to Amarillo yesterday.

Weimer Tolbert came in last week from Happy, to cut his wheat. Webster Bros. were in yesterday and took out a load of Harvesters.

Dr. Gist and family visited last Sunday in Codman at the Tolbert home.

J. A. Newman made a trip to Amarillo Sunday after repairs for the many binders that are running this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Kelly left this week for an auto trip to Bovenia, Clarendon and other points.

Mr. Humphries of Kiowa, Kans. is here this week visiting his son Ed Humphries.

L. B. Cross was in from his ranch first of the week. He reports his ranch to be in splendid condition.

O. F. Payne and wife of San Angelo are here this week visiting the John Dodson home.

R. D. Dunnivan orders the Chief sent to his Uncle W. H. Dunnivan at Loan Oak.

C. B. Cozart this week sold his elevators at Hoover, Pampa and Kings Mill to a Mr. McMurtry.

J. E. Rhodes left Sunday and W. H. Rhodes left Tuesday for Kansas and Nebraska in interest of the new Rhodes Calculators.

M. K. Miller came in Tuesday from Canadian and will assist in the White House Lbr. Co. yard at this place.

The Womens Study Club handed us a nice article this week but as we were crowned for time had to leave it until next week.

Mrs. Joe Smyers who has been convalescing after a two weeks illness is in town for further medical treatment.

Mrs. E. C. Earle who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Miles O'Loughlin left last night for Oklahoma City to visit.

H. C. Hill and family came in Monday from their visit in Oklahoma. They report a splendid trip and a nice time. Fred Hill went back to Canadian Monday.

W. Ellis and wife who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. N. S. Locke and the John Dodson family left Tuesday for their home in Ellis county.

Cattle sales reported to us this week were R. D. Dunnivan selling 100 head of calves at \$30. a head, Mr. Dunnivan had a nice bunch and that is a good price.

Jim Robins and family of Hunt county moved in this week and will live on the McCuistaur ranch recently leased by R. D. Dunnivan. He will assist Mr. Dunnivan in the care of the ranch.

The Civil Service examination held here Saturday for a Rural carrier from Miami Route No. 1 was taken by six people. They were Harry Craig, Jack Nickel, Sam Nelson, Ellis Wells, Euel Warren and C. M. Walker. Mr. Craig will carry the mail until the examination result is announced.

Rev. Dan Rees is moving out of the Baptist Parsonage this week to a house in another part of the town. The Ladies Aid are today contracting for some improvements to be made on the parsonage in the way of papering and painting. The new pastor, Rev. H. L. Waters of Missouri will be here Saturday and preach the first sermon Sunday. He has been called to this place and if he accepts, which is practically certain he will move here at once.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the people of the vicinity for their assistance and kindnesses during the late sickness and death of our beloved little daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Newt Maddox.

Nothing better for shortening than Crusto Guaranteed to be excelled by none. Miami Merc. Co.

Swift's Premium and Winchester bacon.

At Studers.

Society

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Aid met yesterday evening with Mrs. Thos. Thompson. 8 members present and adjourned to meet at the J. L. Seiber home next Wednesday.

The K.K.K.'s spent a delightful p.m. with Miss Rees Tuesday where they met for their regular business meeting. Dainty refreshments were served and the Club adjourned.

On last Friday afternoon the the Womens Study Club was most delightfully entertained at the home of Mrs. Misses O'Loughlin. After a social hour they were served ice cream and cake.

The Home Science Club held its regular meeting on last Thursday afternoon. Almost the entire membership was present and each member had brought a guest with them. Miss Hamilton the State organizer was with the club and discussed the canning of fruits from a scientific and economic standpoint. Despite the heat the club room is always cool, and they had the club hour a very enjoyable one.

The K.K.K.'s were indeed glad to be same when on last Friday evening they and a number of their friends were splendidly entertained by the Misses McAfee at their beautiful home. Progressive '42' was very much enjoyed throughout the evening. The music voluntarily furnished held a very important place in the evenings entertainment. After the games and music Mrs. McAfee assisted by her daughters served delicious refreshments. Having spent a most pleasant evening the guests departed voting the entertaining unsurpassable.

White Swan oats are always good and we have a full line at all times. Miami Merc. Co.

Pure open kettle rendered lard at Studers. Get prices.

UNCLE SAM SHOWN ON THE ZONE.



This photograph shows a unique figure of Uncle Sam on the Zone, the great amusement section at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, San Francisco.

BIG SURPRISE TO MANY IN THIS TOWN

Local people are surprised at the QUICK results received from simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler's-ka, the remedy which became famous by curing appendicitis. This simple remedy draws off such a surprising amount of old foul matter from the body that ONE SPOONFUL relieves sour stomach, gas and constipation INSTANTLY. It is the best remedy we have ever sold.

Chief and Dallas \$1.50 News

Chie 1 yr. and Daily \$1.80 Ft. Wrth Record 3m.

WHY IS WOMAN RESTLESS?

DESTINY OF NATIONS DEPENDS UPON CONTENTED HOMES.

By W. D. Lewis.

President Texas Farmers' Union.
Why is woman dissatisfied? Why does she grow restless under the crown of womanhood? Why is she weary of the God-given jewel of motherhood? Is it not a sufficient political achievement for woman that future rulers nurse at her breast, laugh in her arms and kneel at her feet? Can ambition leap to more glorious heights than to sing lullabies to the world's greatest geniuses, chant melodies to master minds and rock the cradle of human destiny?

God pity our country when the hand-shake of the politician is more gratifying to woman's heart than the patter of children's feet.

Woman is Ruler Over All.

Why does woman chafe under restraint of sex? Why revile the hand of nature? Why discard the skirts that civilization has clung to since the beginning of time? Why lay aside this hallowed garment that has wiped the tears of sorrow from the face of childhood? In its sacred embrace every generation has hidden its face in shame; clinging to its motherly folds tottering children have learned to play hide and seek and from it youth learned to reverence and respect womanhood. Can man think of his mother without this consecrated garment?

Why this inordinate thirst for power? Is not woman all powerful? Man cannot enter this world without her consent, he cannot remain in peace without her blessing and unless she sheds tears of regret over his departure, he has lived in vain. Why this longing for civic power when God has made her ruler over all? Why crave authority when man bows down and worships her? Man has given woman his heart, his name and his money. What more does she want?

Can man find it in his heart to look with pride upon the statement that his honorable mother-in-law was one of the most powerful political bosses in the country, that his distinguished grandmother was one of the ablest filibusters in the Senate or that his mother was a noted warrior and her name a terror to the enemy? Whither are we drifting and where will we land?

God Save Us From a Hen-Pecked Nation.

I follow the plow for a living and my views may have in them the smell of the soil; my hair is turning white under the frost of many winters and perhaps I am a little old-fashioned, but I believe there is more moral influence in the dress of woman than in all the statute books of the land. As an agency for morality, I wouldn't give my good old mother's homemade gowns for all the suffragette's constitutions and by-laws in the world.

As a power for purifying society, I wouldn't give one prayer of my saintly mother for all the women's votes in Christendom. As an agency for good government, I wouldn't give the plea of a mother's heart for righteousness for all the oaths of office in the land.

There is more power in the smile of woman than in an act of congress. There are greater possibilities for good government in her family of laughing children than in the cabinet of the president of the United States.

The destiny of this nation lies in the home and not in the legislative halls. The hearthstone and the family Bible will ever remain the source of our inspiration and the Acts of the Apostles will ever shine brighter than the acts of Congress.

This country is law-mad. Why add to a statute book, already groaning under its own weight, the hysterical cry of woman? If we never had a chance to vote again in a lifetime and did not pass another law in twenty-five years, we could survive the ordeal, but without home, civilization would wither and die.

God save these United States from becoming a hen-pecked nation; help us keep siesies out of Congress and forbid that women become step-fathers to government, is the prayer of the farmers of this country.

A DIVINE COVENANT.

God Almighty gave Eve to Adam with the pledge that she would be his helpmeet and with this order of companionship, civilization has towered to its greatest heights. In this relationship, God has blessed woman and man has honored her and after four thousand years of progress, she now proposes to provoke God to decoy man by asking for suffrage, thereby by amending an agreement to which she was not a party.

Woman, remember that the Israelite scorned a divine covenant, and as a result wandered forty years in the wilderness without God. Likewise man should remember that it is a dangerous thing to debase woman by law. Rome tried lowering woman's standard and an outraged civilization tore the clothes off the backs of the human race and turned them out to roam in the world naked and ashamed.

THE BATTLE OF THE TIRES

[Agricultural and Commercial Press Service]
It is interesting to watch the forces of civilization battling for supremacy. The struggle now going on between the rubber and the iron tire promises to be the liveliest contest of the Twentieth Century.

The struggle is a silent one and there are no war correspondents to write vivid descriptions of the conflict but the results are more far-reaching to present and future generations than the war of Europe.

The rubber tire has been maneuvering for point of attack for several years and has captured a few unimportant positions in traffic, but it has now pitched a decisive battle with its iron competitor by hurling a million "jitneys" at the street railways and the battle is raging from ocean to ocean. Upon the result of the struggle depends the future of the rubber tire. If it is compelled to retreat, its doom is sealed, but if it wins the battle it will revolutionize the transportation methods of this nation.

If the rubber tire conquers the street traffic its next struggle is with the railroads of the country, and then the greatest battle between economic forces ever fought out on the face of this earth is on, for iron is the undisputed master in transportation, and is fortified behind billions of dollars, and millions of men.

Stephenson applied the steel tire to an iron rail in 1814, but it was 1869 before the golden spike was driven at Promontory Point, which bound the country together with bands of steel. It took the iron tire fifty-five years to creep from ocean to ocean, but the rubber tire while warm from the creative mind of the inventive genius sped across the continent like an arrow shot from the bow of Ulysses. The roadbed was already prepared and therein lies the power of the rubber tire over that of iron, for government builds and maintains the public highway.

But iron is a stubborn metal and it has mastered every wheel that turns; has fought battles with every element above and beneath the earth and has never tasted the wormwood of defeat, and when rubber hurls its full force against this monarch of the Mineral Kingdom, it may rebound to the factory stunned beyond recovery.

The rubber tire first made its appearance on the bicycle, but it proved a frivolous servant and was dismissed for incompetency. It has always been too much inclined to revel in luxury to be taken seriously as a utility machine and its reputation is not one to inspire confidence in heavy traffic performance.

But to those who care to wait life's dreamland, it is enchanting to note that there will be a marvelous difference between a rubber and an iron age. The rubber tire will scatter the cities throughout the valleys for with transportation at every man's door, why a city? It will traverse the continent with a net work of Macadam highways as beautiful as the boulevard built by Napoleon. It will paralyze the law making bodies of this nation for how could the legislatures run without the railroads to operate on?

FEDERAL INDUSTRIAL COMMISSION

By Peter Radford.

The recent investigation of the United States Commission of Industrial Relations brought together the extremes of society and has given the public an opportunity to view the representatives of distinct classes, side by side, and to study their views in parallel columns.

Capital and labor have always been glaring at each other over gulfs of misunderstanding and if the Federal Industrial Commission attempts to bridge the chasm, it will render the public a distinct service.

The farmer has been sitting on the fence watching capital and labor fight for many years and incidentally furnishing the sinews of war and it is quite gratifying to find them talking with, instead of about, each other. When honest men smile and look into each other's souls, it always makes the world better and far more satisfactory to the farmer, who in the end, bears the burden of conflict, than resolutions, speeches or pamphlets containing charges and counter-charges.

The love for justice makes the whole world kin. Understanding is an arbiter far more powerful than the mandates of government, for there is no authority quite so commanding as an honest conscience; there is no decree quite so binding as that of the Supreme Court of Common Sense and no sheriff can keep the peace quite so perfect as Understanding.

We suppose the time will never come when capital and labor will not be occasionally blinded by the lightning flashes of avarice or frightened by the thunder peals of discontent. But Understanding is a Prince of Peace that ever holds out the olive branch to men who want to do right. A man's income is always a sacred thing for in it are the hope, ambition and opportunity of himself, and family, but there is nothing in a human heart quite so divine as Justice and Understanding in its handmaiden.

The BLACK BOX

by E. Phillips Oppenheim

Novelized from the Photo Play of the Same Name. Produced by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company.

SYNOPSIS.

Sanford Quest, master criminologist of the world, finds that in bringing to Justice Macdougall, the murderer of Lord Ashleigh's daughter, he has but just entered a life-and-death struggle with a mysterious master criminal. In a hidden but in Professor Ashleigh's garden he has seen an anthropoid ape skeleton and a living inhuman creature, half monkey, half man, destroyed by fire. In his rooms at intervals have appeared from nowhere two black boxes with sarcastic and threatening notes signed with a pair of armless, threatening hands, representing those which have already figured in a diamond robbery. With his secretary, Laura, and his assistant, Lenora, he follows the trail of Macdougall, who escaped on his way to prison, and finds Macdougall's dead body in a cave on a lonely hillside. After a thrilling escape from two thugs who try to kill him he returns to his rooms to find his valet, Ross Brown, and a Miss Quigg murdered, and Police Inspector French investigating. French, puzzled, half suspects Quest of the crime.

FIFTH INSTALLMENT ON THE RACK.

CHAPTER XII.

For the moment a new element had been introduced into the horror of the little tableau. All eyes were fixed upon Quest, who listened to the inspector's dubious words with a supercilious smile upon his lips.

"Perhaps," he suggested, "you would like to ask me a few questions?"

"Perhaps I may feel it my duty to do so," the inspector replied gravely. "In the first place, then, Mr. Quest, will you kindly explain the condition of your clothes?"

Quest shrugged his shoulders.

"Here you are, then," he replied. "This morning I decided to make an attempt to clear up the mystery of Macdougall's disappearance. I sent on my secretary, Miss Laura, to make friends with the section boss, and Lenora and I went out by automobile a little later. We instituted a search on a new principle, and before very long we found Macdougall's body. That's one up against you, I think, inspector."

"Very likely," the inspector observed. "Go on, please."

"I left the two young ladies, at Miss Lenora's wish, to superintend the removal of the body. I myself had an engagement to deliver over her jewels to Mrs. Rheinholdt here at midday. I returned to where my automobile was waiting, started for the city and was attacked by two thugs near the section house. I got away from them, ran to the tower house to try and stop the freight, was followed by the thugs, and jumped out on to the last car from the signal arm."

"Where is your automobile?"

"No idea," Quest replied. "I left it in the road. When I jumped from the freight car I took a taxicab to the professor's and called for him, as arranged."

The inspector nodded.

"I shall have to ask you to excuse me for a moment," he said, "while I ring up number ten signal tower. If Mr. Quest's story receives corroboration the matter is at an end."

The inspector left the room almost immediately.

When he returned he was looking graver than ever.

"Quest," he announced, "your alibi is useless—in fact, a little worse than useless. The operator at number ten has been found murdered at the back of the tower!"

Quest started.

"I ought not to have left him, to those thugs," he murmured regretfully.

"There is no automobile of yours in the vicinity," the inspector continued, "nor any news of it. I think it will be as well now, Quest, for this matter to take its obvious course. Will you, first of all, hand over her jewels to Mrs. Rheinholdt?"

Quest drew the keys of the safe from his pocket, crossed the room and swung open the safe door. For a moment afterwards he stood transfixed. His arm, half outstretched, remained motionless. Then he turned slowly around.

"The jewels have been stolen," he announced with unnatural calm.

The inspector laid his hand heavily upon Quest's shoulder.

"You will kindly consider yourself under arrest, Quest. Ladies and gentlemen, will you clear the room now, if you please. The ambulance I telephoned for is outside."

The professor, who had been looking as though dazed, suddenly intervened.

"Mr. French," he said earnestly, "I am convinced that you are making a great mistake. In arresting and taking away Mr. Quest you are removing from us the one man who is likely to be able to clear up this mystery."

The inspector pushed him gently to one side.

"You will excuse me, professor," he said, "but this is no matter for argument. If Mr. Quest can clear himself, so one will be more glad than I."

Quest shrugged his shoulders.

"The inspector will have his little joke," he observed dryly. "It's all right, girls. Keep cool," he went on, "as he saw the tears in Lenora's eyes."

"Come round and see me in the Tombs, one of you."

The ambulance men came and departed with their grim burden, the room on the ground floor was locked and sealed, and the house was soon empty except for the two girls. Toward three o'clock Lenora went out and returned with a newspaper. She opened it out upon the table and they both pored over it.

"Justice Thorpe has refused to consider ball!" He's a guy, that Justice Thorpe, and so's the idiot who wrote this stuff!" Laura exclaimed, thrusting the paper away from her. "I guess the professor was dead right when he told French he was locking up the one man who could clear up the whole show."

Lenora nodded thoughtfully.

"The professor spoke up like a man," she agreed, "but Laura, I want to ask you something. Did you notice his servant—that man Craig?"

"Can't say I did particularly," Laura admitted.

"Twice," Lenora continued, "I thought he was going to faint. I tell you he was scared the whole of the time."

"What are you getting at, kid?" Laura demanded.

"At Craig, if I can," Lenora replied, moving toward the telephone. "Please give me the phototelesme. I am going to talk to the professor."

Laura adjusted the mirror to the instrument and Lenora rang up. The professor himself answered the call.

"Have you seen the three o'clock edition, professor?" Lenora asked.

"I never read newspapers, young lady," the professor replied.

"Let me tell you what they say about Mr. Quest!"

Lenora commenced a rambling account of what she had read in the newspaper. All the time the eyes of the two girls were fixed upon the mirror. They could see the professor seated in his chair with two huge volumes by his side, a pile of manuscript, and a pen in his hand. They could even catch the look of sympathy on his face as he listened attentively. Suddenly Lenora almost broke off. She gripped Laura by the arm. The door of the study had been opened slowly, and Craig, carrying a bundle, paused for a moment on the threshold. He glanced nervously toward the professor, who seemed unaware of his entrance. Then he moved stealthily toward the fireplace, stooped down and committed something to the flames. The relief on his face, as he stood up, was obvious.

"All I can do for Mr. Quest, young lady, I will," the professor promised.

He laid the receiver down and the

reflection on the mirror faded away. Lenora started up and hastily put on her coat and hat, which were still lying on the chair.

"I am going right down to the professor's," she announced.

"What do you think you can do there?" Laura asked.

"I am going to see if I can find out what that man burned," she replied. "I will be back in an hour."

Laura walked with her as far as the street car, and very soon afterward Lenora found herself knocking at the professor's front door. Craig admitted her almost at once. For a moment he seemed to shiver as he recognized her.

"Well, young lady," the professor said, "have you thought of something I can do?"

She took no notice of the chair to which he pointed, and rested her hand upon his shoulder.

"Professor," she begged, "go and see Mr. Quest! He is in the Tombs prison. It would be the kindest thing anyone could possibly do."

The professor glanced regretfully at his manuscript, but he did not hesitate. He rose promptly to his feet.

"If you think he would appreciate it, I will go at once," he decided.

Her face shone with gratitude.

"That is really kind of you, professor," she declared.

"I will send for my coat and we will go together, if you like," he suggested. She smiled.

"I am going the other way, back to Georgia square," she explained. "No, please don't ring. I can find my own way out."

She hurried from the room. Outside in the hall she paused for a moment, listening with beating heart. By the side wall was a hat rack with branching pegs, from which several coats were hanging. She slipped quietly behind their shelter.

A moment or two later she heard the professor leave the house. Very cautiously she stole out from her hiding place. The hall was empty. She crossed it with noiseless footsteps, slipped into the study and moved stealthily to the fireplace. There was a little heap of ashes in one distinct spot. She gathered them up in her handkerchief and secreted it in her dress and quietly left the house.

At Georgia square she found Laura waiting for her, and a few minutes afterward the two girls were examining the ashes with the aid of Quest's microscope. Among the little pile was one fragment at the sight of which they both exclaimed. It was distinctly a shred of charred muslin embroidery. Lenora pointed toward it triumphantly.

"Isn't that evidence?" she demanded. "Let's ring up Inspector French!"

Laura shook her head doubtfully.

"Not so fast," she advised. "French is a good sort in his way, but he's prejudiced just now against the boss. I'm not sure that this evidence would go far by itself."

"It's evidence enough for us to go to Craig, though! What we have got to do is to get a confession out of him, somehow!"

Laura studied her companion, for a moment, curiously.

"Taking some interest in Mr. Quest, kid, ain't you?"

Lenora looked up. Then her head suddenly sank into her hands. She knew quite well that her secret had escaped her. Laura patted her shoulder.

"That's all right, child," she said soothingly. "We'll see him through this, somehow or other."

"Laura," exclaimed Lenora, "we will save Mr. Quest and we will get hold of Craig! I have a plan! Listen!"

CHAPTER XIII.

Craig's surprise was real enough as he opened the back door of the professor's house on the following morning and found Lenora standing on the threshold.

Lenora smiled pleasantly.

"I came to this door," she said, "because I wanted a little talk with you."

Craig's attitude was perfect. He was mystified but he remained respectful.

"Will you come inside?" he invited. She shook her head.

"I am afraid," she confided, "of what I am going to say being overheard. Come with me down to the garage for a moment."

He opened the doors of the garage, leaving the keys in the lock, and they both passed inside.

"You can say what you please here without the slightest fear of being overheard, miss," Craig remarked.

Lenora nodded, and breathed a prayer to herself. She was nearer the door than Craig by about half a dozen paces. Her hand groped in the little bag she was carrying and gripped something hard. She clenched her teeth for a moment. Then the automatic pistol flashed out through the gloom.

"Craig," she threatened, "if you move I shall shoot you."

It seemed as though the man were a coward. He began to tremble, his lips twitched, his eyes grew larger and rounder.

"What is it?" he faltered. "What do you want?"

"Just this," Lenora said firmly. "I suspect you to be guilty of the crime for which Sanford Quest is in prison. I am going to have you questioned. If you are innocent you have nothing to fear. If you are guilty there will be someone here before long who will extract the truth from you."

The man's face was an epitome of terror. Even his knees shook. Lenora felt herself grow calmer with every moment.

"I am going outside to send a message," she told him. "I shall return presently."

"Don't go," he begged suddenly. "Don't leave me! I am innocent. I know nothing wrong. If you keep me here, you will do more harm than you can dream of."

"It is for other people to decide about your innocence," Lenora said calmly. "I have nothing to do with that. If you are wise you will stop here quietly."

"Have you said anything to Mr. Ashleigh, miss?" the man asked piteously.

"Not a word."

An expression of relief shone for a moment upon his face. Lenora pointed to a stool.

"Sit down there and wait quietly," she ordered.

He obeyed without a word. She left the place, locked the door securely, and made her way round to the other side of the garage—the side hidden from the house. Here, at the far corner, she drew a little pocket wireless from her bag and set it on the window sill. Very slowly she sent her message:

"I have Craig here in the professor's garage, locked up. If our plan has succeeded, come at once. I am waiting for you."

There was no reply. She sent the message again and again. Suddenly, during a pause, there was a little flash upon the plate. A message was com-

ing to her. She transcribed it with beating heart:

O. K. Coming.

The guard swung open the wicket in front of Quest's cell.

"Young woman to see you, Quest," he announced. "Ten minutes, and no loud talking, please."

Quest moved to the bars. It was Laura who stood there. She wasted very little time in preliminaries. Having satisfied herself that the guard was out of hearing, she leaned as close as she could to Quest.

"Look here," she said, "Lenora's crazy with the idea that Craig has done these jobs—Craig, the professor's servant, you know. We used the phototelesme yesterday afternoon and saw him burn something in the professor's study. Lenora went up straight away and got hold of the ashes."

"Smart girl," Quest murmured, nodding approvingly. "Well?"

"There are distinct fragments," Laura continued, "of embroidered stuff such as the Salvation Army girl might

professor's house. He walked swiftly up the drive and turned toward the garage, hoping every moment to see something of Lenora. The door of the place stood open. He entered and walked around. It was empty. There was no sign of either Craig or Lenora!

Quest recovered from his first disappointment, stole carefully out and made a minute examination of the place. Close to the corner from which Lenora had sent her wireless message to him, he stooped and picked up a handkerchief, which from the marking he recognized at once. A few feet away the gravel was disturbed as though by the trampling of several feet. He set his teeth.

"I've got to find that girl," he muttered. "Craig can go to h—!"

He turned away and approached the house. The front door stood open and he made his way at once to the library. The professor, who was sitting at his desk surrounded by a pile of books and papers, addressed him, as he entered, without looking up.

"Where on earth have you been, Craig?" he inquired petulantly. "I have rung for you six times. Have I not told you never to leave the place without orders?"

"It is not Craig," Quest replied quietly. "It is I, professor—Sanford Quest."

The professor swung round in his chair and eyed his visitor in blank astonishment.

"Quest?" he exclaimed. "God bless my soul! Have they let you out already, then?"

"I came out," Quest replied grimly. "Sit tight, and listen to me for a moment, will you?"

"You came out?" the professor repeated, looking a little dazed. "You mean you escaped?"

Quest nodded.

"Perhaps I made a mistake," he admitted, "but here I am. Now listen, professor. And he told the story of the last few hours."

The professor's face was almost pitiful in its blank amazement. His mouth was wide open like a child's, words seemed absolutely denied to him. He rose to his feet, obviously a tremendous effort to adjust his ideas.

"Craig locked up in my garage?" he murmured. "Craig guilty of those murders? Why, my dear Mr. Quest, a more harmless, a more inoffensive, peace-loving and devoted servant than John Craig never trod this earth!"

"Maybe," Quest replied, "but where is he?"

The professor could do nothing but look around him a little vaguely.

"I am going back," Quest announced. "My only chance is the wireless. If Lenora is alive or at liberty, she will communicate with me."

"May I come, too?" the professor asked timidly.

"Come by all means," Quest assented. "I will drive you down in your car, if you like."

The professor hurried away to get his coat and hat, and a few minutes later they started off. In Broadway they left the car at a garage and made their way up a back street which enabled them to enter the house at the side entrance. They passed upstairs into the sitting-room. Quest fetched the pocket wireless and laid it down on the table. The professor examined it with interest.

"You are marvelous, my friend," he declared. "With all these resources of science at your command it seems incredible that you should be in the position you are."

Quest nodded coolly.

"Just one moment, professor, while I send off a message, he said, opening the little instrument. "Where are you, Lenora?" he signaled. "Send me word and I will fetch you. I am in my own house for the present. Let me know that you are safe."

The professor leaned back, smoking one of Quest's excellent cigars. He was beginning to show signs of the liveliest interest.

"Quest," he said, "I wish I could induce you to dismiss this extraordinary supposition of yours concerning my servant Craig. The man has been with me for the best part of twenty years. He saved my life in South America; we have traveled in all parts of the world. He has proved himself to be exemplary, a faithful and devoted servant."

"Then perhaps you will tell me," Quest suggested, "where he is now, and why he has gone away? That does not look like complete innocence, does it?"

The professor sighed.

"I cannot stay here much longer, unless I mean to go back to the Tombs," Quest declared.

"Surely," the professor suggested, "your innocence will very soon be established?"

"There is one thing which will happen, without a doubt," Quest replied. "My auto and the chauffeur will be discovered. I have insisted upon inquiries being sent out throughout the state of Connecticut. They tell me, too, that the police are hard on the scent of Red Gallagher and the other man. Unless they get wind of this and sell me purposely, their arrest will be the end of my troubles. To tell you the truth, professor," Quest concluded, "it is not of myself I am thinking at all just now. It is Lenora."

The professor nodded sympathetically.

"The young lady who shut Craig up in the garage, you mean? A plucky young woman she must be."

"She has a great many other good qualities besides courage," Quest declared. "Women have not been counted for much with me, professor, up till now, any more than they have done, I should think, with you, but I tell you frankly, if anyone has hurt a hair of that girl's head I will have their lives,

whatever the penalty may be! It is for her sake—to find her—that I broke out of prison and that I am trying to keep free. The wisest thing to do, from my own point of view, would be to give myself up. I can't bring myself to do that without knowing what has become of her."

The professor nodded again.

"A charming and well-bred young woman she seems," he admitted. "I fear that I should only be a bungler in your profession, Mr. Quest, but if there is anything I can do depend upon me. Personally, I am convinced that Craig will return to me with some plausible explanation as to what has happened."

Quest, for the third or fourth time moved cautiously toward the window. His expression suddenly changed. He glanced suddenly downward, frowned slightly.

"They're after me!" he exclaimed. "Sit still, professor!"

He darted into his room and reappeared again almost immediately. The professor gave a gasp of astonishment at his altered appearance. His tweed suit seemed to have been turned inside out. There were no lapels now, and it was buttoned up to his neck. He wore a long white apron; a peaked cap and a chinpiece of astonishing naturalness had transformed him into the semblance of a Dutch grocer's boy.

"I'm off, professor," Quest whispered. "You shall hear from me soon. I have not been here, remember!"

He ran lightly down the steps and into the kitchen, picked up a basket, filled it haphazardly with vegetables and threw a cloth over the top. Then he made his way to the front door, peered out for a moment, swung through it on to the step, and, turning round, commenced to belabor it with his fist. Two plain-clothes men stood at the end of the street. A police automobile drew up outside the gate. Inspector French, attended by a policeman, stepped out. The former looked searchingly at Quest.

"Well, my boy, what are you doing here?" he asked.

"I cannot answer yet," Quest replied, in broken English. "Ten minutes already have I wasted. I have knocked at all the doors."

French smiled.

"You run along home," he said, "and tell your master that he had better leave off delivering goods here for the present."

Quest went off, grumbling. French opened the door with a master key and secured it carefully, leaving one of his men to guard it. He searched the rooms on the ground floor and finally ascended to Quest's study. The professor was still enjoying his cigar.

"Say, where's Quest?" the inspector asked promptly.

"Have you let him out already?" the professor replied, in a tone of mild surprise. "I thought he was in the Tombs prison."

The inspector pressed on without answering. Every room in the house was ransacked. Presently he came back to the room where the professor

was still sitting. His usually good humored face was a little clouded.

"Professor," he began—"What's the matter, Miles?"

A plain-clothes man from the street had come hurrying into the room.

"Say, Mr. French," he reported, "a fellow has got hold of a new down in the street, who was coming along 'way round the back and as two men enter this house by the side entrance, half an hour ago. One described exactly as the professor here. The other, without a doubt, was Quest."

French turned swiftly toward the professor.

"You hear what this man says," he exclaimed. "Mr. Ashleigh, you fooling me! You entered this house with Sanford Quest. You will be to tell us where he is hiding."

The professor knocked the ash from his cigar and replaced it in his mouth. His clasped hands rested in front of him. There was a twinkle of something like mirth in his eyes as glanced up at the inspector.

"Mr. French," he said, "Mr. Sanford Quest is my friend. I am here charged of his house. Believing as I do that his arrest was an egregious blunder, I shall say or do nothing to afford you any information."

French turned impatiently as suddenly a light broke in upon him he rushed toward the door.

"That d—d Dutchie!" he exclaimed. The professor smiled benignly.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



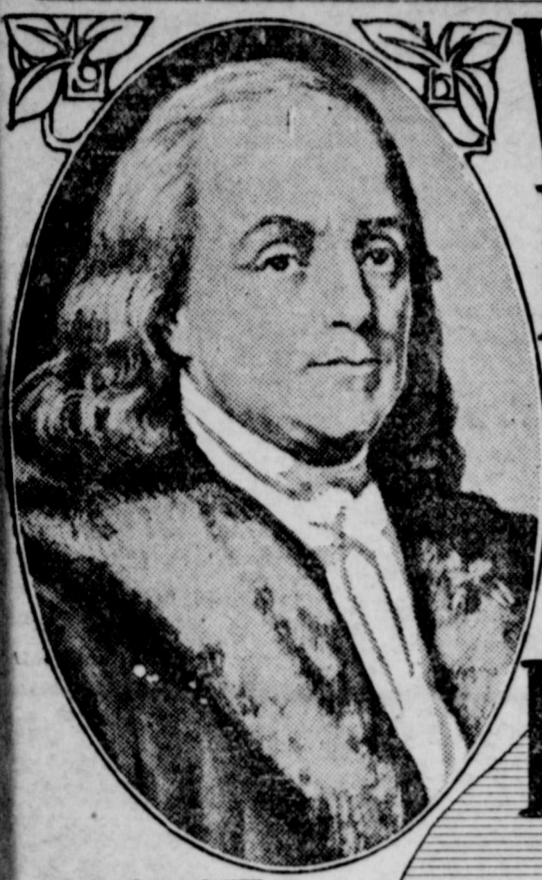
"The Jewels Have Been Stolen!"



"If You Move I Shall Shoot You!"

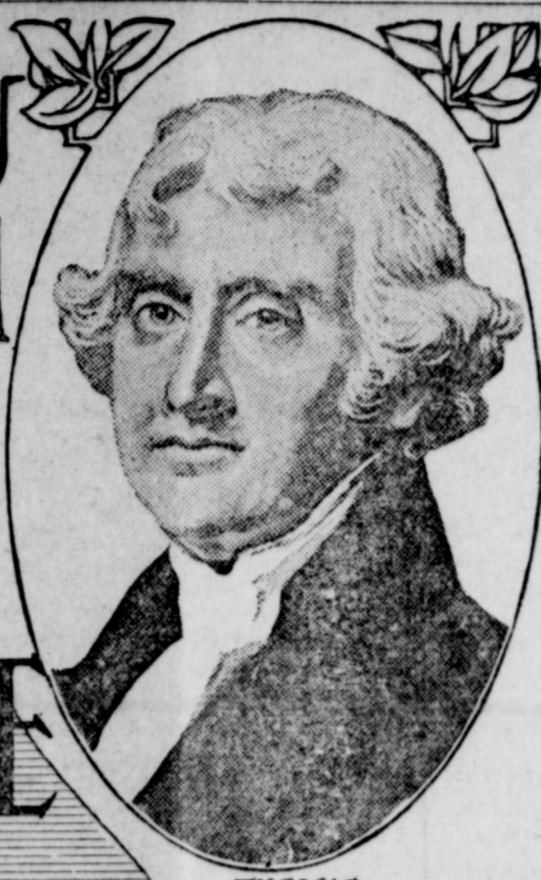


With Marvellous Rapidity, the Change Was Effected.



BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

What Really Happened ON FIRST INDEPENDENCE DAY



THOMAS JEFFERSON

FROM much that historians have written about the Fourth of July, 1776, an erroneous idea of the happenings of that great day has become a common heritage of the people of our land. Many an American considers it a part of a patriotic duty to pause upon the imaginative picture entitled "The First Fourth of July," which some historical writer has painted upon his vision.

In fancy he sees Independence hall in Philadelphia and the Continental congress with its ruffled shirts, long cloth coats, knee pants, silk stockings and low shoes sitting with dignity, but listening spellbound to a wonderfully strange and entirely new document called "The Declaration of Independence."

In fancy he even hears the popular acclaim of "That is just what we all say!" and "It is well worded, Mr. Jefferson." Then the mind pictures the various delegates to congress hastening forward, eager for the honor of fixing their signatures to a sheepskin document.

The scene changes to the ringing of the great liberty bell, to the assembling of the people at Philadelphia who applauded the reading of this bill of rights and to the final closing of the day with every man, woman and child in Philadelphia happy because he is no longer a British subject, having become a free American in a single day.

Such a vision pictures a heroic scene; but the true record of events does not affirm that these so-called happenings took place on that memorable day. By blotting out the imperfect details of the picture the Fourth of July is in no way robbed of any of its glory.

An authentic account of what transpired at that time changes the meaning of the Fourth of July from one day to about sixty in which the whole history of our national liberty is told and the heroic heart-throbs of the sorely tried colonists are keenly felt.

The day itself properly symbolizes the liberty for which the patriots of that time stood ready to sacrifice their lives in order to launch the United States as a national craft, which should be anchored by no weight of foreign despotism.

It was a time of danger when brother, friend and neighbor became estranged by reason of political opinion. Some colonists still loved the mother country with true English pride, while others were so embittered by the injustice of the foreign across the seas that they willingly threw their all to the cause of the people of the land.

During the latter part of 1774 George Washington himself wrote that no thinking man among the colonists wanted to separate from England, and Franklin ridiculed the idea. During the early days of the revolution the coats never dreamed of separating from the loved land of their ancestors. In fact, such a course would have been condemned by Americans themselves as treason. Jefferson declared prior to April 19, 1775, he had heard no whisper of the disposition of anyone to stand from the governmental power of Great Britain.

The inevitable, however, came with the spring of 1776, when local assemblies began formal discussion regarding the liberty of colonists. These legislative bodies possessed but little power, but they did a great part in crystallizing the sentiment for independence in many quarters and bringing those opposed to the idea to declare their liberal attitude.

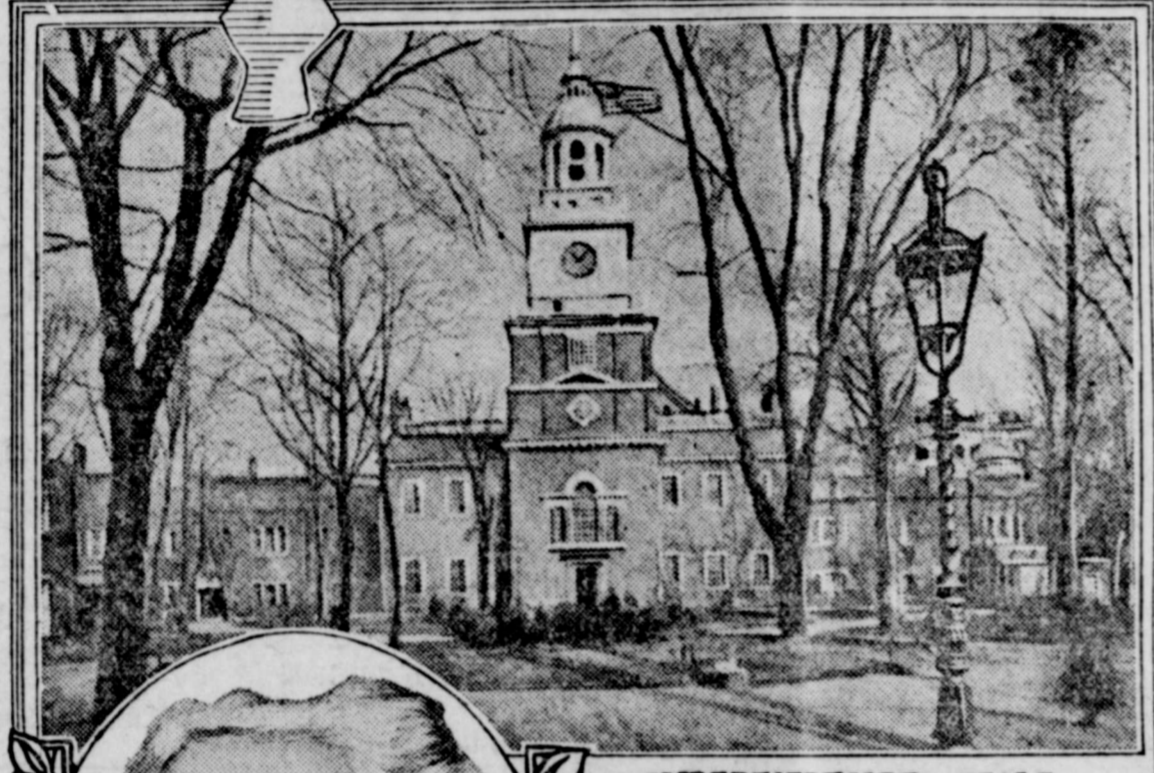
The good work of these small legislative bodies reflected and magnified as soon as the delegates were sent to the Continental congress. In the spirit of liberty permeated the very atmosphere of the national assembly and many an individual received the courage to align himself with the new cause.

June 7, 1776, there had been an "extraordinary" news informed the public of the latest news one might have read the famous "Richard Henry Lee of Virginia the day of the Hour," for it was he who on that day introduced the first declaration of independence in congress declaring the American people free.

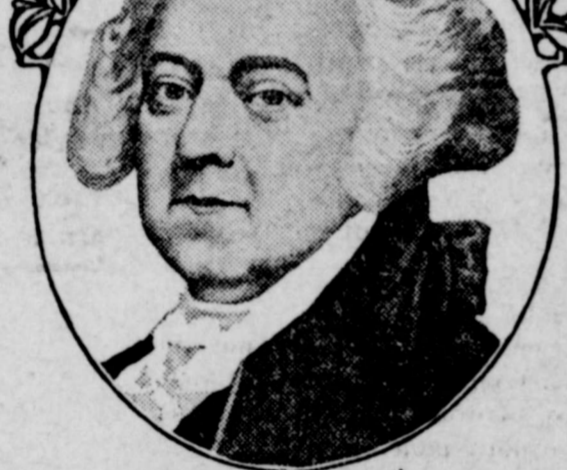
John Adams' name from the minutes, as second to that motion, yet the fact is known by all, when there is no army of redcoats waiting to seize patriots as rebels.

So much praise cannot be given to the introduction of Lee's resolution, yet it was to the credit of the Continental congress that action was not forced upon such an important measure at that time. It could not have succeeded until all objections had been silenced, all fears of the success allayed, until all were consciously convinced that the cause of liberty was just. It was imperative that all should look to the future of Liberty squarely in the face with the intention to follow where she should lead.

No agreement could be reached on June 7 and the resolution was laid over until the next day, it was again postponed for consideration until the 1st of July. In order that the cause of liberty should not be tardy during this wait, congress at that



INDEPENDENCE HALL



JOHN ADAMS

time appointed a committee of five to prepare a declaration of independence of the same purport as Lee's resolution, in the hope that the new doctrine would be unanimously accepted when the matter should be again taken up in July.

Polley demanded that a southerner should be chosen to write the declaration in order to increase the probability of its unanimous adoption. Logically, Jefferson was the man to carry this work through, for the mastery style of his pen was well known. With such coworkers, though, it cannot be supposed that he alone was the author of the resolution; for the responsibility had been assigned to all five jointly, and the counsel and advice of all were necessary.

However, the credit of the phraseology is given to Jefferson, while John Adams is said to have given close attention to the revision and the amending of the resolution. The entire committee helped perfect the documents by making it the subject of critical analysis. In allowing the Declaration of Independence to be ready before its assembly on June 28 congress preceded its schedule.

Satisfied that all were acquainted with its contents, the legislature then laid the bill on the table until it should come up for discussion by congress sitting as a committee of the whole.

By trial vote July 1 only nine colonies voted as favorable to the resolution.

Final legislative action was therefore deferred until the next day. That, July 2, was probably the most memorable of all dates of our national history. During the stormy debate at that time the declaration was both attacked and commended.

When the vote of the day was taken it was found that the declaration had been unanimously endorsed by all of the thirteen colonies.

The vote in favor of the declaration was not sufficient to make the adoption of the new resolution complete, for the next day congress sat as a committee of the whole to consider the bill. At that time slight alterations were made, certain clauses censuring England were omitted and others regarding slave trade were left out, while other amendments were added.

On July 4 congress assembled again and immediately resolved itself into a committee for the consideration of the Declaration of Independence.

When John Hancock, as president of the congress, resumed the chair, Mr. Harrison, great-grandfather of our former president of the United States, reported that his committee had agreed to the declaration, which they desired him to report.

What followed this announcement is largely a matter of surmise, despite the fact that the debate lasted all through the warm day, when delegates either talked or listened swathed in heavy, close-fitting stocks.

If it had not been for a seemingly trivial incident the debates of that day might probably have

lasted over until the next, and so July 5 would have become the birthday instead of July 4.

Toward evening the discomfort of the assembly was increased on account of the swarms of flies which came from a nearby livery stable into the hall of legislature. These pests were so audacious in assaults upon the statesmen that Jefferson said their annoyance helped bring the matter to a conclusion, and Harrison reported the declaration to congress as accepted, though in the minutes of that day the declaration was at first left out on account of the vengeance of England.

Today Independence hall, in the old state house in Philadelphia, remains about as it was on that July 4, and so as far as the setting of the stage the drama is complete, but the drama itself is left for us to supply.

All that we have left of the record of that memorable day is the text of the Declaration of Independence, and as that represents what all brave American colonists were ready to lay down their lives for and what should be handed down to us and guarded as courageously as it had been won, the Fourth of July has amply served its purpose and deserved its one monument. "The Spirit of Liberty for All."

Whether or not the Declaration of Independence was signed on July 4, 1776, by any but Hancock, as president of the Continental congress, and Thompson, as secretary, is a matter of doubt, for the journal entry records "signed by order of and in behalf of congress." Jefferson himself made conflicting statements regarding this question.

Some contend that the delegates met informally on the morning of July 5 and signed the document. Whether or not the signatures were affixed on July 4, congress' act was official on that day that Jefferson's Declaration of Independence was declared acceptable to every colony. And so it resolved that copies should be sent throughout the new-formed republic.

The general assemblies, conventions, councils, committees of safety and the commanding officers of the Continental army had to be informed of the independence of the United States. These copies were signed by Hancock and Thompson. The Congressional Record of July 19 shows that a resolution was introduced in the national assembly to the effect that the declaration should be engrossed on parchment and presented for the signature of every member on August 2.

This fact, therefore, serves as authority that the parchment copy signed on that day in August, after it had been compared with the fair copy and the latter destroyed, is the copy of the Declaration of Independence which was considered for so many years the original draft of the great bill of rights of the American people. It is said that even this signing was entered into with "fear and trembling."

Satisfied that the signed parchment was a lasting evidence of the birth of the new nation, congress took no further official action regarding the instruments itself until January, 1777.

By that time the new republic began to feel its strength, and congress decided to promulgate the names of the signers of the Declaration of Independence by ordering that printed copies of the document should be made, with the names of the signers added.

Mary Katharine Goddard, a woman who carried on the printing business on Broadside, Baltimore, probably never heard of woman's rights, yet it so happened that it became her right to print these copies of the American bill of rights.

From these copies numerous others were soon made, until before long every home boasted at least one copy of the original document which gave life to our republic.

HIRTS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

Compiled by a Substitute While the Regular Man Was Away From His Desk.

A good way to save money on your gas and electric light bills is to spend your evenings at theaters and restaurants where the management pays for the lights.

If your husband's hair shows signs of falling out, try pulling his ears instead. They very seldom come loose.

Installment collectors and other undesirable callers can be made to keep their distance by means of ripe tomatoes served at long range.

A society matron whose position demands that she entertain a great deal more than she can really afford has discovered that by sherving a few bird shot with each portion of guinea hen the guests can be made to think they are eating game.

A young wife of our acquaintance tried for years to break her husband of the habit of bringing home unexpected guests to dinner. At last she took the advice of a friend and flirted desperately with the very next man her husband invited to the house. After that there was no more trouble.—New York World.

Did Not Hate Him That Bad.
"I was telling Titewad this morning that shells for a 12-inch gun cost \$500 each."

"Well, what about it?"
"He said he wouldn't shoot one of those shells at his worst enemy."

A Real Dilemma.
"I'm in a fix," declared the war correspondent. "I'm in love with a pretty nurse."

"Yes?"
"She wants me to shave, and my passport describes me with whiskers."

Encore.
"I'm glad we didn't get any duplicates," said the bride as they inspected the wedding gifts.

"I wouldn't mind if somebody would duplicate that check your father gave us," replied the bridegroom.

Looking Backward.
Madge—"The present styles make one look very girlish."

Marjorie—"Why shouldn't they? My skirts are about the same length as the ones I wore when I was twelve.—Puck.

From a Sinner's Diary.

A sinner can't lose. Some of his ships are always coming in. I know a man who would spare no pains or expense doctoring an enlarged or otherwise out-of-tune liver. Yet he treats aching, aspiring, longing, loving hearts with scowls and sneers and sharp discouragements.

I know a woman who is for letting you have what you want when you want it, who favors vacations before you have to go on a stretcher.

Love—something that makes you want to surround and be surrounded by.

There's never a time when 'tis safe for a doctor to eat onions. So take your pick—die off and be mourned, or live on and be cursed.—Lynette Fremire in Judge.

His Excuse.

In his Savannah camp Bill Donovan, baseball manager, had a dusky hued waiter at the hotel by the name of Sutton. Bill had to reproach Sutton more than once for a lack of agility in arriving with the food. Sutton promised to improve. One morning he brought in a consignment of grid-decakes that had gone cold.

"What do you mean," said Bill, "by bringing me in cold cakes?"
"Well, I tell you, boss," said Sutton, "I bring them cakes in so fast for you that I guess they hit a draft."

Shocking and Inexcusable Waste.

"The plaintiff in a recent suit for divorce," related the simp, "declared that he awoke in the night to find his bed soaked with alcohol and his wife hunting for a match!"

"Arr-r-r!" grumbled DeLeary M. Trimmins, "that was a heck of a way to waste alcohol, wasn't it?"—Kansas City Star.

Keen Wit.

Gotcha—I ran into a burglar last night.
Jake—How'd he get away from you?
Gotcha—He went through me.

Good Reason.

"Why is the policeman looking at your wall so suspiciously?"
"I suppose he noticed it was covered with a vine that is something of a porch climber."

If you want to study human nature don't patronize a correspondence school. Watch your neighbors.

Crisp little bits of Indian Corn, rolled thin as paper, and toasted to a golden brown.

Post Toasties

Have a sweetness and tasty goodness distinctively their own.

And all the way from raw material to your table not a human hand touches the food—clean and pure as snowflakes from the skies.

Ready to eat right from the package with cream and sugar or crushed fruit, Post Toasties are wonderfully delicious.

Sold by Grocers Everywhere

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.

The Panhandle Lumber Company
Dealers in
Lumber, Shingles, Windows, Doors, Paints, Oil
Posts, Wire Hog Fence, Lime, Cement
Brick and all Building Material
We make right that which is not right
J. E. MURFEE JR., Local Mgr. Miami, Texas

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

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LICENCED AUCTIONEER
AND SALE CRIER, PAMPA, TEXAS
I make sales anywhere on a positive guaran-
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My terms are 2 per cent on general sales if I give satisfaction,
if not, no charges. Write or phone at my expense or notify
the Chief for dates. I want your business.

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Galvanized Tanks, Troughs, Metallic Well Curbing, etc. Made to Order
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COMMODITIES
A new calculator that gives you the exact amount your
load of grain comes too at a seconds glance. Absolutely
correct and a great time saver. Mistakes eliminated. I
have spent two years work on this book and it far excels
anything on the market. 40 large grain companies have
placed an order for enough to place one in each of their
large string of elevators. Every wheat grower should have
one. Come in and let me show you one.
W. H. RHODES, Owner and Publisher
Miami, Texas



HERO
A registered Purebred Stallion will make the 1915 season at the Wagon Yard
in Miami. He is an extra good horse and papers can be seen at Bank of Miami.
TERMS: \$15 to insure living colt, money due when colt born, mare traded
sold or removed from the county.
J. P. Matthews.

W. E. STOCKER
Rockvale, Domino and Niggerhead coal
in all SIZES. POST, COTTON SEED
CAKE AND MEAL. LUMP And crushed
Rock Salt
NEW AND USED SACKS

CHURCH DIRECTORY.
CHURCH OF GOD—Meets to practice
singing every Friday evening at
7 p. m. Bible lesson every first
day of the week at 10 a. m. Preach-
ing on 1st and 3rd Sundays of each
month.
METHODIST CHURCH—Preaching
every 2nd and 4th Sunday at eleven
o'clock. Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

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

Green Lake Items
Mrs. Frank Pursley is spend-
ing the week in Miami.
The Hoskins family moved to
the Christopher Bros. place last
Wednesday.
Walter Davis has moved out
on his place for harvest.
Commissioner Kitchen did
some road work in Green Lake
country last week.
Little Ervin Pursley spent last
week with his Grandma.
Miss Myrtle Blackford spent
a few days with Mrs. Jerrond
Ramsay last week.
W. W. Davis and family are
out to his place cutting wheat.
Mrs. Ramsay and daughter
are visiting at the Jerrond Ram-
say home.
W. D. Christopher, H. Hoskins
and wives motored to Amarillo
Sunday.
J. E. Seitz and wife went to
Miami Sunday.

Johnnie Weckesser
will be glad to do your dray work
satisfaction absolutely guaranteed
if you patronize him.

Plenty of Mason fruit jars in
pint, quart and half gallons at the
Racket Store. We also have some
nice small jelly glasses. Prices are
right.

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Meets 4th Saturday night of each
month.
Ed Humphrie, C. C.
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FOR SALE 25 h.p. Huber en-
gine and a 36x58 Huber separa-
tor. Prices and terms right.
First State Bank
MIAMI, TEXAS

Hand picked Cane
And Fetarita Seed
Homer Tolbert Manager

NOTICE
I wish to notify the Public
that I will not pay bills or ac-
counts charged to me unless
they have an order from me.
N. W. McCuistian

Buy Cattle
There is more grass in this
country, than ever before. Cat-
tle well fed, pay good returns.
We want to figure your cattle
loans, when you are in need of
money, let us figure with you.
The Higgins Cattle Loan Co.
at The First National Bank
Higgins Texas

FOR SALE
4 good 6 yr. old work mules
weigh about 1000 lbs each, they
are the good kind and broke
right. Can be seen at my ranch
12 mi N.E. of Miami. Cash pre-
ferred, but the right kind of pa-
per will do.
L. B. Cross

NOTICE
For sale a good heavy team of
horses, also wagon and harness.
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