

The Memphis Democrat

MEMPHIS, TEXAS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1921.

NUMBER 13.

OF TWO HALL COUNTY'S HEROES BURIED

Tribute Paid to Two
County Boys Killed
in World War.

Remains of two Hall county boys who gave their lives in the war were received here and buried Tuesday with honors, under the auspices of the American Legion.

The remains were those of Staff, of Memphis; and of Hancock of Deep River.

Staff who enlisted at 18, died at the last drive on St. Paul. He was directed to the front by a fire which was directed after his carrier had been killed soon after by shell.

Hancock, a member of Company 36th Division, his commanding officer, Captain Amarillo, attended the funeral and delivered an address.

He was decorated with the French badge of honor, Croix de Guerre, and was recognized for bravery.

His remains were escorted by a detail of ex-soldiers and buried at the Liberty church, near Memphis.

Funeral of young Hancock was held by the largest congregation seen in the western part of the county.

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HOW TO HARVEST SWEET POTATOES

Expert Emphasizes Necessity for
Extremely Careful Handling
of Product

Except for early market, sweet potatoes should not be harvested until they are mature, as immature potatoes are of poorer quality and much harder to keep in storage than those that have fully matured.

Sometimes an early frost prevents full maturity, but ordinarily the growing season is plenty long for the potatoes to mature.

The natural yellowing of the foliage is usually a good indication that the potatoes are ready to be harvested. A still safer guide, however, is to cut several potatoes. The cut surface of mature potatoes will dry and turn white in a short time, while with the immature ones it remains moist and usually turns to a greenish color.

A good turning plow with two rolling colters attached to the beam to cut the vines and several steel prongs on the mold-board to separate the soil and vines from the potatoes makes a very handy implement for digging. A "middle buster" with the rolling colters and steel prongs also works quite satisfactorily.

A common mistake is made in not going deep enough with the plow and thereby cutting a good many potatoes. It is very important that the potatoes be handled carefully in harvesting, as they are easily bruised, and a bruised potato is hard to keep and unfit for market.

They should be handled as carefully as peaches or eggs, and never thrown in piles, placed in sacks or hauled loose in a wagon box as is so often done. It is well to let them dry somewhat in the field before gathering. They should be carefully placed in crates or baskets while being harvested, and preferably hauled to the curing house in spring wagons.

The baskets or crates should be full enough so that the lid fits tight on the potatoes. This prevents them from jolting up and down on the rough roads, which otherwise would cause them to become bruised, no matter how carefully they were handled in the field.

These directions may seem rather hard, but as a matter of fact they are quite simple and can be easily followed, and it is much better to exercise care in handling potatoes at harvesting time than to lose them in the storage house, on account of rough handling in the field. Potatoes that are handled carefully can be easily kept in curing houses while those that are bruised or diseased are the ones that cause trouble.

During harvesting be sure to select your seed potatoes in the field from the best hills. —By E. A. Miller, Sweet Potato Specialist, A. & M. Extension Service.

State Mission Programme.
Monday Oct. 3, 7 p. m., at Mrs. D. A. Grundy's. Given by the R. A. Chapter and G. A. Auxillary R. A.

TEXAS LEGISLATIVE MANUAL AVAILABLE

One Thousand Extra Copies
Printed for Distribution
Copy On Application.

In compliance with a resolution introduced by and passed through the instrumentality of Senator R. P. Dorough of Texarkana a thousand extra copies of the "Legislative Manual" of the 1921 Texas legislature were printed for free distribution. This is probably the first time that citizens of the state, other than members of the legislature and state officials, have had the opportunity of securing a copy of the "Legislative Manual", as before a very limited edition has been printed.

The extra copies were printed in response to the numerous demands for material contained in the Manual and not accessible elsewhere. This Manual contains an up-to-date copy of the Constitution of Texas, and outside of certain expensive compilations of Texas Statutes the Manual is the only place where anything like an up-to-date copy of the Texas Constitution can be found. This Manual also contains the Constitution of the United States, lists of members of the House and Senate, the rules of both houses, standing committees of both houses, as well as other material of interest.

A request addressed to Miss Octavia F. Kogan, Legislative Reference Librarian, State Library, Austin, enclosing postage for transportation will bring a copy of the Manual. The Manual weighs, unwrapped, one pound two ounces, making the postal charges for the first and second zones from Austin six cents, for the third zone, eight cents, and for the fourth zone eleven cents for a single copy.

Teachers of history and civics may obtain several for class use.

FIFTY-SEVEN NEGROES WITH RANGER GUARD COME TO HALL COUNTY

Introduction of Negroes Causes
Considerable Excitement In
Memphis. One Fight.

Much surprise and considerable excitement resulted Tuesday when it became known that a gang of 57 negroes had been brought in Monday and distributed to several farms east of town, to pick cotton.

The fact that a State ranger had been sent to guard the negroes also caused not a little comment, most of which was unfavorable.

The surprise was the more pronounced because of the fact that there never was a time when there seemed to be less excuse for bringing in negroes than now. Cotton picking has just commenced here and an unusually large number of white pickers are here. Many more hands are coming in every day, both by train and wagon, and pickers never were so abundant so early in the season.

There has always been strong general sentiment here against introducing negroes, so much so that when the question was agitated two years ago, when labor was so scarce that it looked as if the bumper cotton crop, worth 40 cents a pound, might not be saved, the project was abandoned as impracticable.

Petitions circulated at that time proved that a overwhelming majority did not want them; some going so far as to say that they would rather lose the cotton than to have the negroes.

COTTON MARKETING POOL IS OPERATING

Members Getting Money. Crop
Being Concentrated At
Shipping Centers

Dallas, Texas, Sept. 28.—"The Texas Farm Bureau Cotton Association is operating," said Walton Petzet in discussing the successful completion of the cotton farmers cooperative marketing organization in Texas. Cotton is being delivered to the association all over the State and sales are being made. Bankers are cooperating in the signing of waivers and the office is swamped with calls for more drafts to be used, by the members in drawing advance payment on their cotton.

"In a few cases there have been willful violations of the contract," said Walton Petzet, "but legal steps will be taken to protect the members against those within the organization who would tear it up."

C. C. Bailey was arrested last week charged with arson, in connection with the burning of the telephone exchange at Lakeview and his examining trial set for tomorrow. Two other arrests were made but the charges were dismissed.

Widow's Mules Killed

A team of mules belonging to Mrs. V. Moore, a widow who lives on the G. A. Coursey farm on Indian Creek, was killed by lightning on Saturday, September 17. G. P. Johnson, of Newlin was here Tuesday circulating a subscription list for money to enable Mrs. Moore to buy another team. He stated that Memphis people were subscribing liberally and that he hoped to raise enough funds to be of material help.

CAMP-FIRE BANQUET AND GET-TOGETHER COMMUNITY MEET

Third Annual Banquet to Be
Held at Fair Grounds On
Friday Night, Oct. 7.

The third annual banquet of the Hall County Chamber of Commerce will be a "Campfire" banquet, at the fair grounds, on Friday night, October 7.

A report of the work of the past year and plans for the development and advancement of all public welfare projects will be discussed at an informal meeting.

Everybody who is interested in the advancement of this section and who is willing to help in the work is urged to be present. The wives and mothers are especially requested to attend; their presence will be appreciated and their counsel needed.

The following committees of three members each have been appointed to look after the necessary arrangements for the banquet:

"Chuck" Committee: D. H. Arnold, J. A. Merrick and Bob Boston.

Arrangement Committee: W. P. Dail, W. S. Cross and J. H. Read.

Program Committee: R. B. Morgan, G. A. Sager, and W. B. Quigley.

MRS. CORNELIA ADAIR DIES IN ENGLAND

Owner of the "J. A." Ranch Dies
at Her Home in London
Last Thursday

Mrs. Cornelia Adair, owner of the famous "J. A." ranch and pioneer woman rancher of West Texas, died early Thursday morning in London, England, according to word received in Clarendon, Texas. She had attained an advanced age. Her nephew, United States Senator James W. Wadsworth of New York, was manager of the "JA" outfit for a number of years.

Mrs. Adair, who was born in Ireland, nevertheless had taken out citizenship papers in the United States, and she divided her time between England and the Panhandle ranch.

In 1877 Colonel Charles Goodnight of Texas met John Adair of Ireland in Denver and sold him two-thirds interest in his Texas ranch, which then comprised approximately 1,000,000 acres. Mr. Adair, accompanied by his wife, moved to Texas. Mrs. Adair went with her husband on most of his trips, and was very much interested in the cattle business. She was the daughter of Major General James S. Wadsworth of Genesee N. Y. Mr. Adair died in St. Louis in 1885, and Mrs. Adair took control of the ranch.

In 1887 the Adair-Goodnight partnership was dissolved, and Mrs. Adair became owner of two-thirds of the famous ranch. Richard Walsh, who recently died in South Africa, managed the ranch for Mrs. Adair for eighteen years. During this time he raised one of the finest herds of cattle in the United States. The ranch now contains approximately 500,000 acres and 25,000 head of cattle.

CATFISH YIELDS GEM-STUDDED GOLD NECKLACE

Temple, Sept. 24.—The interior of a catfish caught in the San Saba river near San Saba, gave up a woman's gold necklace with an emerald setting, when the fish was dressed for the table.

T. M. Haney, district director of the Farm Bureau cotton pool was here from Crowell Saturday conferring with the Hall County Farm Bureau directors. Mr. Haney was accompanied by S. J. Ennels, of Georgetown, who delivered a lecture on the Farm Bureau work to a good sized audience at the court house, Saturday afternoon.

It will be of much interest to Hall county Odd-Fellows to know that District Deputy Grand Patriarch W. D. Pouncey, of Electra, will be in Memphis next Tuesday for the purpose of organizing an encampment for Hall county. Every Odd-Fellow in Hall county of the Royal Purple degree, as well as all others who are interested, are urged to be present at the local hall next Tuesday night.

R. A. Bownds of Lakeview was an appreciated caller at this office Monday afternoon. Mr. Bownds said that a heavy rain fell in his neighborhood Saturday evening but no damage was done.

W. A. Miller who advertised lost spectacles in the Democrat last week recovered them Saturday. They were brought to the Democrat office Friday by Mr. Martin, who saw the ad. The glasses cost Mr. Miller \$35 and it would cost a larger amount to have them replaced. An ad. in Democrat rarely fails to bring results.

Attention Poultry Breeders.

We will hold a poultry culling demonstration on the farm of Seth Palmer near Newlin on Wednesday October 5th, at 10 a. m. We invite all who are interested in this work to be present at this meeting. We feel sure that you will be well pleased.

L. M. THOMPSON,
County Agent.

MANY COTTON PICKERS ARE COMING HERE

Attracted By Good Cotton Crop
and Lack of Negro Pickers
In This County

Many cotton pickers, mostly farmers with their families and young men from the farms of North and Eastern Texas, are now coming here.

A crowd, of young men and youths, with an occasional family, flight from each north-bound train. There are also many arriving every day overland, a few in cars, but usually in wagons. These with but few exceptions, are families, sometimes two families to the wagon.

A Memphis man who came from Wichita Falls in a car last Thursday told this writer that he counted 56 covered wagons on the road between Iowa Park and Memphis.

He said that he talked to three different groups and that in each instance they told him that they were coming to Hall county; because they had heard that cotton was good here and, as one of them said, because there were no negroes here. He said that he did not wish to put his family in the field to work with negroes.

This Memphis man said that he talked with one man who said that there were five wagons in his party, all from one neighborhood in an eastern Texas county, and that they were coming West to stay. He said that they had failed to make crops for two years, because of the boll weevil and that practically everybody in that section was broke, including the merchants and bankers, who could make no collections. He said that all the teams drawing the five wagons were mortgaged and taken out of the county with the consent of the holders of the mortgages, who couldn't sell the teams if they took them. He showed a check for \$30 that he had received for a milch-cow, he said that this represented practically all of the money in the crowd and that the reason he did not cash it before he left was because he owed every business man in the town.

This man said that they were willing to, or rather that they were compelled by circumstances, to pick cotton or do any other work at any price they could get; that they must earn money for food and that there were hundreds of others on the road in the same condition.

Slugged and Robbed.
Attracted by moans early Tuesday night Constable Thomas found Raymond Ballew in the alley just back of the post office lying face down and the pockets of his clothing turned wrong side out. His tie, in which he wore a valuable diamond pin, was cut off and a new knife was found on the ground nearby.

Ballew reported a loss of two diamonds and a considerable amount of money in bills taken from his pocket. He was not seriously injured and was able to be out the next day.

MAN DROPS DEAD AT CHILDRESS FRIDAY

Boseman Oats, of Claude, dropped dead at Childress Friday night from heart failure. Mr. Oats, who was visiting the fair, appeared to be in good health.

METHODIST CONFERENCE TO MEET HERE FRIDAY

The Fourth Quarterly Conference for Memphis station of the Methodist church will be held at the church Friday evening at 7:30 p. m. Rev. John R. Henson, the presiding elder of the Clarendon district, will be present to preside and hear reports.

Rev. A. L. Moore is closing out a very successful year and will make a fine report next week to the Northwest Texas Conference that meets in Amarillo, October 5, of which he is secretary and has been for 12 years.

TWO



LEGION ASKS PLACE ON DISARMAMENT COMMITTEE

Representation in the American commission to the international disarmament congress Nov. 11...

TEXAS AMERICAN LEGION WILL SUE FORMER HEAD

El Paso, Texas, Sept. 27.—The Texas Department of the American Legion in convention here today adopted a resolution calling on the judge advocate of the legion to lay before grand jury of Tarrant and Travis counties all available information concerning alleged unofficial expenditures of legion funds by Dr. Guy O. Shirley...

Better Use for Poison Gas

Germany is now raising bumper crops with the aid of poison gas, and claims that with it even on impoverished soil potatoes, cabbages, peas, tomatoes and fruits surpass the prize productions of model farms...

This is the age of chemistry, and we have the word for it of a young chemist in our family, that there is nothing in nature that science beforelong will not be able to compound as well, if not better...

Honor the Flag.

One phase of our public life and decorum needs to have attention. I am sure that it is wholly unthought and without intent, and for that reason only, needs attention called to it in order for immediate remedy.

It is the duty and privilege of every American citizen to salute the flag especially when the flag appears in a specific service.

It was noted last Tuesday when the cason bearing the body of Pvt. Schaff passed the long line of citizens on the side walk down town. Only a small present lifted their hats even though the flag draped the coffin in highest position of reverence.

I am sure that this serious oversight will be entirely corrected when attention is called to it, and trust that every citizen will be a help to every other citizen in observing the national code of honor to our flag.

R. B. MORGAN.

BEARDS WERE ONCE TAXED IN ENGLAND

IS MILK CHOCOLATE A FOOD OR COLD-DRINK?

Austin, Texas, Sept. 26.—The Court of Criminal Appeals is to pass upon the question as to whether milk chocolate is a food and whether its sale on Sunday constitutes a violation of the Sunday law.

The question comes to the higher court in the appeal in the case of Ellis Salen from Smith county, convicted of selling a milk chocolate on Sunday and fined \$20.

MAKES ERROR IN PICTURE CAPTION

Wednesday's Fort Worth Star-Telegram carried a group of photos of fine cattle that were exhibited at the Hall county fair at Memphis recently. In the group was the picture of a Hereford cow and heifer from George W. Sitter's herd, and the caption gave Mr. Sitter's address as Memphis.

Be it known to the Star-Telegram and all others who might be interested, that George W. Sitter lives at McLean, and not at Memphis, his ranch headquarters being a few miles south-east of town.

Mr. Sitter takes great pride in his high grade Hereford cattle, and has some of the very finest animals in all the Panhandle.—McLean News.

Poker Game Held Legal

London.—Poker, illegal in Great Britain until a few days ago, has, after a case in which the defendant was found not guilty, now has been declared legal and can be played in clubs, etc., as a game of skill.

SHAMROCK MARSHAL HELD FOR KILLING

Shamrock, Texas, Sept. 23.—Last night about 11 o'clock T. E. Sammons, city marshal here, is alleged to have shot and almost instantly killed C. S. Brooks. The killing occurred, it is said, over old trouble of eight or nine years' standing. About 1913 Brooks lived in Shamrock and was convicted of violating both the federal and state laws in regard to selling intoxicating liquors. He served a term in the federal prison at Leavenworth, Kan., and it was over the action taken at that time by the city marshal that the tragedy took place it is believed.

Judge W. Ona Morton, who has located here to practice law, accompanied by George Bas, his brother-in-law, paid this office a pleasant visit on Wednesday of last week. Judge Morton has resided for a number of years in California, coming back to Texas about 18 months ago, attracted by the oil finds. He has since been operating in the Texas fields and says that one of his reasons for locating here is his belief, based upon information gained through association with some of the big Texas operators, that the Memphis field will prove a big producer. Judge Morton is a democrat and was the nominee of his party for attorney general of California at the election previous to Hiram Johnson's election as governor. We are glad to welcome Judge Morton and his family to Memphis and hope that his hunch regarding the oil may prove correct. Judge Morton will be associated with the law firm of Leak & Fitzgerald and will be found at their office; a professional card announcing this fact was, inadvertently, left out of last week's paper but will be found in this issue.

Subscribe for The Democrat.

Odd Facts

Sultans of Turkey never marry. In the old days only druggists sold coffee. In one year a horse eats nine times its own weight of hay. Neither herrings nor whales will live in aquariums. In Spain Tuesday is considered an unlucky day for weddings.

W. ONA MORTON LAWYER Office with Leak & Fitzgerald Cagle Bldg. MEMPHIS, TEXAS

The first coin ever struck off by Rhone had the figure of an ox on it.

No light penetrates beyond 500 fathoms below the surface of the sea.

Humming birds are so-called because the vibration of their wings makes a humming noise.

The chief lines on the palm which are "read" by palmists are found also on the palm of the ape.

Drugs and toilet preparations have been discovered in tombs dating back to 1500 B. C.

Tear gas bombs as a means of dispersing crowds have been successfully experimented with by the police of Philadelphia.

Bees are said to suck more than 3,000,000 flowers in the gathering of one pound of honey.

Sea lions, which are among the "performing animals," are intelligent, and learn tricks easily; they never snarl, and seem fond of going through their performances again and again.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE DEMOCRAT



EXAMINE THE TIRE CAREFULLY

after we have vulcanized it and you will find it practically as good as new. Our vulcanizing process is therefore a wonderful source of economy for you. It insures longer life for both tires and inner tubes, and during the year will save you the cost of many new tires.

Tourist Tire Hospital

for Breakfast Tomorrow

Not until you have tried some of our delicious, strictly fresh Ham, Bacon or Sausage, will you know what it is to relish a good breakfast. Stop in today. We are sure our products will please you.

We have added a grocery stock to our market complete in every line.

W. V. Gentry Grocery and Meat Market

Phone 463



WHITE ENAMEL IS BEST



White Enamel Is Best.

for bathroom fixtures. So easy to keep spotless clean and absolutely sanitary. We carry the largest and finest stock of white enamel and porcelain bathroom and bedroom plumbing equipment fixtures in this section. We also repair sanitary plumbing equipment of all kinds. Inspection invited.

L. Holt

South Side Square Memphis, Texas

Phone 561

Advertisement for City Bakery featuring a baker and the text 'Tasty Baked Goods' and 'City Bakery TOM LYNCH, Prop.'

Advertisement for Millinery and Cross Dry Goods Store featuring a woman and the text 'The Store That Stands Behind It's Goods.'

Austin, Neff has n that he will commission Markets for term es Governor I day's success for his

Friends of Lake necessity for duty

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AMINE THE T CAREFULLY we have vulcanized and you will find it really as good as new vulcanizing process before a wonderful ce of economy for you insures longer life for tires and inner tubes during the year will you the cost of many tires.

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WATER SIGN MONUMENTS
The Water Is Carefully Marked By Piles of Stones On High Places.

Traveling over the Plains of western Texas, one now and then comes upon little isolated heaps of stones in twos that at first glance are not at all remarkable. After a time, however, one notices that the heap is generally about three feet high and the other about a foot lower. The two are always within a few feet of each other, usually on an elevation or a plateau commanding a view of the country for five miles or more. The rocks are roughly heaped together, as if left by children at play. At first one is likely to wonder whether they are ruins of ancient stone buildings but this idea is at once dismissed as improbable, for there is scarcely another stone in sight.

In time one learns the significance of these rock heaps, as he talks with some of the Indians who know by heart all the legends and customs and deeds of their people. According to these Indians, when the great Spirit lapped up the mighty rivers of the Plains, he left springs and water basins here and there for the antelope and the Indians. These the antelope easily found by scent, but the Indians had to search long and anxiously for them. Once found, they were seldom lost, thanks to these rude rock heaps.

You may see an Indian crouch down behind the taller heap, sight over the low one, and mark the farthest object in a straight line which is likely to be a bunch of bushes on the horizon. Then he goes toward these bushes and finds—not water, as he expected, but two other heaps of rocks, standing as before and taking a rock-faced cliff perhaps, toward the southwest as a goal he rides a couple of miles further and there, looking down from beneath the thick rocky brow, is a spring of clear water.

It is said that wherever a band of Indians came upon a new spring they built the rock heads along the hill. At any rate it appears that these rude signposts lead either to water or places that show traces of a former water-course.—Excerpt from an Indian Fighter's Experiences.

Other Fellow's Viewpoint

How hard it is to see matters through the other man's eyes was brought home to me the other day. When the Tribune-Chief made the announcement that another late model linotype had been ordered, several of our friends immediately told us: "Oh, you are putting much machinery in your print office."

Now this is not the first time we have heard this statement, and we have heard even old printers say with a good deal of conviction, "if we were in business in a machine for only a couple of years, we would agree with them." As it is, this writer has been running a print shop here for over twenty years and if his health holds (and he is not worrying on that score) he will be still running thirty years from now. And to keep up his interest the plant must be enlarged and improved in many ways, which requires constant expenditure of money.

Now we realize that if we had had the money for this linotype and an auto, most of our friends would have understood this, but back will have it, we have had the experience with gasoline engines we want to have. Riding in a car has never been a pleasure to us; if we have time we much prefer walking any old way and as a matter of business, we much more of a machine that earns its way than one that is paid to be a constant source of expense.

Keep the new linotype busy eight hours each day is now its main purpose and we think we have sufficient business in it to do that.—Quannah Tribune.

Trucks run by steam engines and of gasoline engines, as is in America, are gaining in England.

By seven weeks were required to grow up 240,000 cubic yards of earth in building an emergency dam on the Mississippi river.

Home in every two in the districts of Ontario is said to have a telephone, and about one out of every four has a motor

NOTICE OF ROAD BOND ELECTION

THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF HALL.

To the resident property tax-paying voters of Hall County, Texas:

TAKE NOTICE that an election will be held on the 25th day of October, 1921, within Hall county, Texas, to determine if said county shall issue bonds and if a tax shall be levied in payment thereof, in obedience to an election order entered by the commissioners court on the 15th day of September, 1921, which is as follows:

On this the 15th day of September, 1921, the commissioners court of Hall county, Texas, convened in regular session, at the regular meeting place thereof in the courthouse at Memphis, Texas, all members of the court, to wit:

W. A. McIntosh, County Judge, W. Combest, Commissioner of Precinct No. 1.

H. W. Blanks, Commissioner of Precinct No. 2.

W. A. T. Weatherly, Commissioner of Precinct No. 3.

S. A. Christian, Commissioner of Precinct No. 4.

Being present, came on to be considered the petition of S. T. Harrison and 275 other persons, praying that bonds be issued by said Hall county in the sum of \$100,000, bearing 5 1/2 percent rate of interest, maturing at such times as may be fixed by the commissioners court, serially or otherwise, not to exceed thirty years from date thereof, for the purpose of constructing, maintaining and operating macadamized, graveled or paved roads and turnpikes, or in aid thereof, and whether or not a tax shall be levied upon the property of said county, subject to taxation, for the purpose of paying the interest on said bonds and to provide a sinking fund for the redemption thereof at maturity; and

It appearing to the court that said petition is signed by more than fifty of the resident property tax-paying voters of said Hall county; and

It further appearing that the amount of bonds to be issued will not exceed one-fourth of the assessed valuation of the real property of said Hall county; and

IT IS THEREFORE CONSIDERED AND ORDERED by the court that an election be held in said county, on the 25th day of October, 1921, which is not less than thirty days from the date of this order, to determine whether or not the bonds of said county shall be issued in the amount of \$100,000, bearing 5 1/2 percent rate of interest, and maturing at such times as may be fixed by the commissioners court, serially, or otherwise, not to exceed thirty years

from the date thereof; and whether or not a tax shall be levied upon the property of said county, subject to taxation, for the purpose of paying the interest on said bonds and to provide a sinking fund for the redemption thereof at maturity.

The said election shall be held under the provisions of Articles 627 to 641, inclusive, of Chapter 2, Title 18, Revised Statutes, 1911, as amended by Section 1, Chapter 203, Acts of 1917, Regular Session.

All persons who are legally qualified voters of this State and of this county, and who are resident property taxpayers in this county shall be entitled to vote at said election, and all voters desiring to support the proposition to issue the bonds shall have written or printed on their ballots the words: "For the issuance of bonds and the levying of the tax in payment thereof."

And those opposed shall have written or printed on their ballots the words:

"Against the issuance of bonds and the levying of the tax in payment thereof."

The polling places and presiding officers of said election shall be respectively as follows:

At court house in North Memphis, Voting Precinct No. 1, with W. P. Watts, as presiding officer;

At the Farmers State Bank in Newlin, Voting Precinct No. 2, with F. E. Leary as presiding officer;

At Eli Schoolhouse in Eli, Voting Precinct No. 3, with T. M. Cox as presiding officer;

At D. C. Hall's Barber Shop in Lesley, Voting Precinct No. 4, with F. O. Adams, as presiding officer;

At Green's Garage, in Estelline, Voting Precinct No. 5, with T. E. Tucker as presiding officer;

At Baylor Schoolhouse in Baylor, Voting Precinct No. 6, with Wade Davis as presiding officer;

At Parnell Schoolhouse in Parnell, Voting Precinct No. 7, with T. J. Cope as presiding officer;

At First National Bank in Turkey, Voting Precinct No. 8, with J. H. Gipson as presiding officer;

At W. O. W. building of Lakeview, Voting Precinct No. 9, with J. W. Watson as presiding officer;

At Brice Schoolhouse in Brice, Voting Precinct No. 10, with F. M. Sachse as presiding officer;

At Lodge Schoolhouse in Plaska, Voting Precinct No. 11, with J. T. Dennis as presiding officer;

At Hulver Schoolhouse in Hulver, Voting Precinct No. 12, with J. A. Edwards as presiding officer;

At courthouse in South Memphis, with P. O. Young as presiding officer;

At Weatherly Schoolhouse in Weatherly, Voting Precinct No. 14, with Joe A. Weatherly as presiding officer;

ing officer; and At Deep Lake Schoolhouse in Deep Lake, Voting Precinct No. 15, with E. H. Duke as presiding officer;

The manner of holding the said election shall be governed by the general laws of the State of Texas regulating general elections, when not in conflict with the provisions of the statutes hereinabove referred to.

Notice of said election shall be given by publication of a copy of this order in The Memphis Democrat, a newspaper published in the county, for four successive weeks before the date of said election, and, in addition thereto, there shall be posted three copies of this order at three public places in the county, one of which shall be at the courthouse door, for 3 weeks prior to said election.

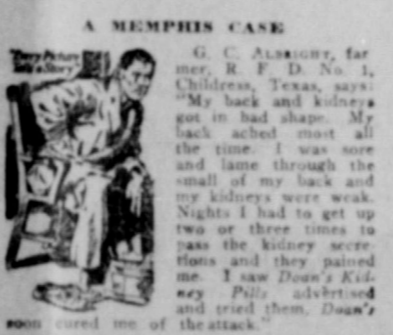
The county judge is hereby directed to cause said notices to be published and posted, as hereinabove directed, and further orders are reserved until the returns of said election are made by the duly authorized election officers and received by this court.

Given under my hand, with the seal of the commissioners court affixed, this the 16th day of September, 1921.

W. A. McINTOSH, County Judge.

Watch That Cold!

Chills and colds tend to throw an extra burden on the kidneys, and poisons that well kidneys normally throw off, accumulate. That may be why you have been feeling so tired, irritable and half sick since that cold. Don't wait for worse troubles to set in! If you suffer constant backache, headaches, dizzy spells and irregular kidney action, get a box of Doan's Kidney Pills today. Doan's are helping thousands. Ask your neighbor!



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

THE CITY MARKET
THE VERY BEST MEATS WE HANDLE
We feel sure that we can satisfy you if only you can be persuaded to give **OUR FINE MARKET** a chance to serve you.
We understand every detail of sanitary handling and properly cutting Meats, so you can be sure of good service and prompt delivery.
ARNOLD & GARDNER

A Ford Deserves a Willard
You may think that a genuine Willard Battery for your Ford car would cost too much. We'd like to see the look of surprise that comes on your face when we quote you our price!
Willard Battery Station
Memphis, Texas

Two Shrieking Days of Fits and Starts **Princess** **Friday and Saturday**
"Nerves" in Garden of Eden.
The Serpent: Hey, Eve! Why don't you eat that apple up there? You don't know what you are missing.
Adam: Nix on that. We ain't allowed to eat that apple. And see here, snake, you keep out of my family affairs.
The Serpent (whispering): Throw a fit of hysterics Eve, and he'll give it to you.
Eve (Emoting): You never want me to have any fun. All I see is this old garden and every day is Blue Sunday here.
Poor Old Adam: Aw, take the darn thing! I wish I had my rib back.
and now JOSEPH M. SCHENCK presents
CONSTANCE TALMADGE
in a modern Example from Eve, from the stage play by Rachael Barton Butler
"Mamma's Affair"
Adapted by JOHN EMERSON and ANITA LOOS
A FIRST NATIONAL ATTRACTION

Exclusive Millinery

You won't find but one hat of a kind in our entire millinery stock. We never have two hats alike either in pattern or in the creations of our own work room.

Greene Dry Goods Co.
"The Big Daylight Store"
Memphis Texas

Local and Personal News

News Paragraphs and Personal Mention of General Interest to Memphis and Hall County Readers

T. E. Allen was a Lakeview visitor Thursday.

Tom Parker of Wellington was here Tuesday.

L. C. Payne of Estelline, was here Saturday.

The best of everything to eat at Rube's Cafe.

Clarence Powell was a Lakeview visitor Thursday.

R. R. Eddleman was here from Estelline Saturday.

We are headquarters for home cooking. Rube's Cafe.

Bascomb Davenport was here from Lakeview Tuesday.

Sandwiches of all kinds and cold drinks at Rube's Cafe.

We never close; always at your service. Bill's Restaurant.

John Russell was up from Estelline Saturday afternoon.

J. A. Edwards, of Hulver, was a Memphis visitor Tuesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Wheeler, a boy, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Prewitt of Estelline were here Tuesday.

Craver Browder returned from Ft. Worth Saturday morning.

S. S. Coleman, of Parnell was a Memphis visitor Saturday.

Dr. Ballew was here Monday from Las Vegas, New Mexico.

Jack Bandal left Sunday night for State University at Austin.

Mrs. Curry Green of Estelline, was a Memphis visitor Tuesday.

Tom Ballew visited friends in Amarillo Saturday and Sunday.

H. S. Parnell of the Plaska neighborhood, was here Monday.

C. R. Singer is attending to business matters in Dallas this week.

Have you tried that fresh roasted coffee from Berry's Cash Grocery?

Frank Wilson left Saturday for Waco to re-enter Baylor University.

Temple Deaver was down from Amarillo Sunday, visiting home-folk.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Bradford are visiting relatives in Dallas this week.

Phone 147 or 269 and order a pound of that fresh roasted coffee today.

Oscar Wright of Estelline attended to business matters here Tuesday.

T. H. Jonett of Hulver was here Saturday attending to business matters.

Misses Ann Pritchett and Beulah Johnson were at Childress Saturday.

Miss Sledge of Wellington is the guest of Miss Imogene King this week.

Open day and night and ready to serve you at any hour. Bill's Restaurant.

Chas. Meacham, the Lakeview druggist was a business visitor here Tuesday.

G. W. Trueblood, of Corpus Christi came in Monday for a visit with relatives.

Ferrol and Kyle Smith came in Saturday from El Paso for a visit with relatives.

John Deaver left Sunday night for Austin where he will attend the State University.

T. B. Norwood left Saturday night for Dallas for an extended visit with his family.

W. O. Powell of Vernon was a Memphis visitor Thursday.

Mrs. R. T. Sisk has been confined to her home on account of sickness for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Mollison returned Sunday from an extended trip to New Mexico and Colorado.

Our hamburgers are the best in town made the way we alone know how to make them. Rube's Cafe.

Misses Dorothy Ogden and Estelle Craver left Monday night for Austin, to attend State University.

The freshest of the season fruits and vegetables are always to be found at Guinn & Tunnell's, Phone 113.

Fate Pierce, the Vernon druggist, was a visitor here Tuesday. Mr. Pierce has a farm near Memphis.

For Sale—My 80 acre home place two miles west of town is for sale. See me for price and terms. 11-1-o R. N. Gillis.

Mrs. W. M. Kesterson returned Sunday from Fort Worth and Dallas, where she has been visiting friends.

E. T. Rosamond returned Sunday from Stamford where he was called on account of the death of his grandmother.

D. A. Grundy, Max King, Tom Delaney, and Marvin Disheroon, attended the Shrine ceremonial at Amarillo Saturday.

Grandma Crow, mother of C. A. Crow, came in Monday from El Paso, where she spent a month visiting her daughter.

Velvet Coffee direct from our roaster to your table insures full strength, aroma and flavor. Berry's Cash Grocery.

Dr. Robert E. Huff, of Wichita Falls, spent Monday night here. Dr. Huff was on his way home from Colorado Springs, Colorado.

E. E. Lane's new residence, corner 14th and Montgomery Streets, is nearing completion and will be one of the most attractive homes in the city.

Frank Meacham was here from Turkey Saturday attending a meeting of the directors of the Hall County Farm Bureau, of which he is president.

J. Fred Bell, editor of the Saturday Times, at Hollis, was here Saturday accompanied by his son. Editor Bell paid this office an appreciated call.

Keep a supply of canned goods in the pantry and be prepared for unexpected company. We have the best brands the market affords. Guinn & Tunnell.

Farm for Sale at a bargain close to Memphis and good school. Nearly all in cultivation. Owner needs some cash. 12-2-o Norwood & Walker.

Mr. Farmer

Bring us your Butter, Eggs and Poultry. Anyway you owe it to yourself to get our prices before you sell.

Ward & Goodnight

Phones 136-466

Announcement

We wish to announce to the automobile owners of Hall County that we have opened a garage in the concrete building next door to Waples-Platter Grocery Co., and now are ready to serve your wants.

Everything for the car Gasoline, Oil, Tires, Tubes, accessories and Storage in a new modern fire proof building.

We expect to give our customers better service each day by increasing our facilities for so doing and a part of your patronage will be appreciated.

Gerlach Brothers Garage

PHONES: Day 565 Night 95 or 562

SANDWICHES

—that's our specialty and with any kind of light lunch we are ready to serve you. A trial will convince you.

CURLEE'S RESTAURANT

Southwest Corner Square

The Dependable Grocery

That is what our customers say because they always get the best at this store because quality goods are the only kind we carry.

BRADFORD GROCERY CO.

Phone 400

Princess Theatre

Where Memphis Is Entertained.

Matinee Every Afternoon.

MONDAY TUESDAY

First National presents Katherine McDonald and Wesley "Freckles" Barry in "Stranger Than Fiction" also 2 reel comedy "Shot in the Kitchen."

WEDNESDAY THURSDAY

Universal presents Edith Roberts in "Luring Lips," also the 12 episode of "The Veiled Mystery."

FRIDAY SATURDAY

Realart presents "The Deep Purple," with an all star cast also 2 reel comedy.

MAJESTIC THEATRE

Friday and Saturday "The Fortune Teller," with a Keneto Review on "Insects."

Saturday - School Children's Day

Come in Saturday and get a pair of those glasses that make the letters on the blackboard plain, and the print in your book easily read and without tiring your eyes.

Glasses may not make vision better at any distance, but they make your eyes feel so much better if you suffer from eye-strain.

Correctly fitted glasses relieve EYE ACHE, and HEADACHE, and many other troubles that are caused from eye-strain.

V. R. JONES, Optometrist

Maker of Fine Spectacles

Democrat Building



Men and Boys Fall Footwear

It's time to attend to your foot needs again—to lay aside the Oxford of summer and to adopt the high shoe of Fall. You'll want something snappy in style yet comfortable in wear, so the place to come for those qualities in shoes is here. Our customers are entitled first of all to comfort in shoes they buy; durability, style and an economical purchase price should follow as a matter of course.

Upon inspecting our new Fall line you will quickly recognize the STYLE AND QUALITY of each shoe that is our pleasure to show you.

Our boys shoes stock is almost extensive and selected with precise care. Light leathers over neat lasts for dress; more sturdy leathers over military lasts for school and play. So let us fit your boy with his next pair. Prices very reasonable.

EXTRA SPECIAL—Hanan shoes all styles and leathers. Special price \$12.75.

MOSES SHOE COMPANY

ESTELLINE EVENTS

Items of Interest From the South Side City; Gathered By Our Special Correspondent

Mrs. J. A. Johnston, and children, Miss Elizabeth, and Elbert, visited the fair at Childress last Friday.

Bob Green's condition at present is not improved to any great extent. He has good days and bad ones.

The Methodist meeting closed last night. Brother Tom Grundy of Kentucky did the preaching at the meeting.

The cotton yard is rapidly filling up, over 200 bales having been weighed so far by Randy Cowan, public weigher.

Rev. A. D. Roberts, the new Baptist preacher, arrived this week with his family to begin his ministry in Estelline.

S. D. Power of Plainview is here on business. His daughter, Miss Mildred, is attending Baylor College at Belton this year.

Mrs. W. B. Hicks and children left Monday morning for Canyon to visit her parents. Brother Hicks left Tuesday for Amarillo to attend Methodist Annual Conference.

The Quarterly Conference for the Methodist church met here today. All finances of the church have been paid in full, with 80 members and 88 additions to the church during the past year.

Bux Eddleman has been employed by the business men of Estelline as night watchman. We have needed a night watch badly and it is to be hoped this measure will prevent so much petty thieving.

LOST—STOLEN: White English bull pup 9 months old, brown around left eye, ears and tail trimmed, collar on when lost. Answers to name of "Pat". Any information leading to his recovery paid for and reward for his return Postmaster, Estelline, Texas.

Mother Eddins' daughter, Mrs. Birchfield drove over from Wellington Thursday evening. She left her car in front of the hotel for about 30 minutes and on her return found that a tire had been stolen from the car. There have been a number of like thefts here lately.

GILES GLEANINGS

Items of Interest From Our Donley County Neighbor. Special Correspondent.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Statts, a girl.

T. C. Johnson was a business visitor at Claredon Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Noel were home visitors here this week.

W. C. Conway and Misses Laura and Cordy Statts were visitors at Childress fair Saturday.

Giles was represented at the Colley fair by a full attendance of people from this neighborhood.

The hail and rain storm Saturday evening did some damage to the cotton crops around Giles.

Cotton picking began in real earnest in this neighborhood this week. Crops and weather are good.

Mrs. J. M. Browder and daughter, Miss Bess returned home to their ranch on Tuesday after several weeks stay at Dallas.

Mr. Watt, Miss Ruby and Mrs. T. Johnson motored to Claredon Tuesday to help in placing and hanging the Giles agricultural and domestic exhibits.

Citizens of Giles and Hedley are agreed to close up all business and donate one whole day to work on the public road between Hedley and Memphis. The bank and business men are to take lead and put in a full day.

Several cars of Memphis citizens, returning from the Shrine at Amarillo, were compelled to spend the night in their homes Saturday night because a cross brick creek was overflowing by the heavy rains.

First Presbyterian Church

Notwithstanding the inclement weather last Sunday, enjoyable services were held in this church. Rally Day exercises were held in the Sunday school.

Services next Sunday: 9:45 a. m. Sunday School. 11:00 a. m. Sermon by the pastor. "A Personal Affair."

The regular quarterly communion of the Lord's Supper will be observed after the sermon. Every member who is not providentially hindered is under obligation to participate. Our very unworthiness is a reason for our attendance.

4:00 p. m. Junior Christian Endeavor. 6:30 p. m. Intermediate Christian Endeavor.

7:30 p. m. Sermon by the pastor. "Enlightened Self-Interest."

This church is approaching the period of Every Member Visitation, and the members of all the groups, as well as the District Supervisors and the Group Leaders and Assistants, are invited to get ready for the visitation.

The pastor leaves for Wichita Falls, October 4, to attend the fall meeting of the Presbytery of the Synod while there. Elder J. A. Grundy is the representative from the session.

E. B. Kuntz, D. D., Pastor

At the Baptist Church

Sunday is to be the climatic day for the children in the Sunday school. This is "graduation, or promotion day."

The morning service will be given over to a good program arranged by the superintendents of each department.

The program begins promptly at 10:30. If you miss the first you will miss a good part, so be there by 10:30 sure.

Sunday school starts at 9:45. The evening service will be given to a sing-song. This will be a treat to music lovers of Memphis. All are welcome.

Chas. T. Whaley, Pastor.

Rally Day at Methodist Church

Our aim: "To have every member of every class present."

We look for every one and urge that you help us to keep our aim. We want new pupils. Come and join.

As pastor, I want every family in Sunday school. My last Sunday before leaving for the Annual Conference. This will be a great day—enjoy it with us.

Live subjects for the preaching services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

A. L. Moore.

Panhandle Benevolent Association

Cotton is coming in and money is in evidence among the farmers, and now is a good time to take out life insurance with a home mutual insurance association, which gives protection at cost. No high salaried officers. Keep your policy in force and ask your neighbor to join. See T. B. Norwood, secretary, or W. M. (Billy) Walker at Norwood's office.

12-5-a T. B. Norwood, sec.

Card of Thanks

We wish to extend our thanks to the people of Memphis, and especially to the American Legion for their interest and kindness in assisting in the burial and for the respect shown to the memory of our brother, Quintus Seaff, who gave his life for his country. Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Barrow Ned Seaff.

Main Street Church of Christ

Sunday School 9:45 a. m. Men's class at Library. Women's class at the church. Contest begins with Quallah next Sunday. Just three points count; members in attendance, number of church members in attendance, and the number of those attending Sunday school and remaining for the morning services. The way to win is to start ahead and keep ahead to the end. Let's Go!

Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject: "Some Things That Must Be Laid Apart Before We Can Live a New Life." Evening subject: "Alone at the Judgement."

Reception Friday, September 30 7:30 p. m. for the 65 new members received in the last two months. Junior C. E. 3:00 p. m., Cecil Odum, leader. Senior C. E. 6:45 p. m., Roberta Rogers, leader. Prayer meeting 7:30 p. m. Wednesday.

W. M. S. meeting Thursday at 3:00 p. m., Mrs. W. M. Fore, leader



CHICKEN Raisers

Now is the time to prepare your chickens for winter. Conkey's Poultry Tonic will help the molting period and put your hens in prime condition for winter laying.

CITY FEED STORE

Phone 213

THE PROPER WAY-



IS TO SEE US

YOUR first duty to your children, to yourself is to have a regular eye examination by a careful, competent optician.

HE sees best who sees the consequences.

PRICELESS beyond all other possessions is the eyesight, and it deserves your highest consideration.

THOROUGH examination and correct diagnosis free here.



Judge T. T. Clark has begun the erection of a neat, modern residence on the property he recently purchased from T. M. McMurry, at the corner of 14th and Brice Streets.

CHEERFUL HOUSE FROCKS



House dresses are as important certainly as any others, and they have cheerful charms of their own—more lasting ones than their costlier rivals. They are usually bought ready-made, come in pleasing colors, are cut on graceful lines and are inexpensive. More than all, they return from their tubbing fresh and crisp. Here is one made of gingham and trimmed with chambray and braid. It is one of many pretty and practical models.

CREPE AND BEADS



Fresh Groceries

We never buy up old stocks to offer our customers at "bargain prices." You can always be sure of the quality of every item on our shelves.

Hoghiand Mercantile Co. PHONE 281



IT'S A DAYTON CORD

Now here's a tire we can safely recommend to you. You will get 100 per cent service out of this shoe. Its honestly made through out, in both smooth and non-skid treads. I want you to try this tire on my say-so.

Barnes Filling Station

Where Service is Good.

Exide Junior Battery

—Battery for Ford cars. You have been hoping for a real Ford Battery at a low price. Here it is.

The new Exide Junior \$25

We repair anything electrical and guarantee our work.

Exide Battery Service

Gerlach & Franks, Prop.



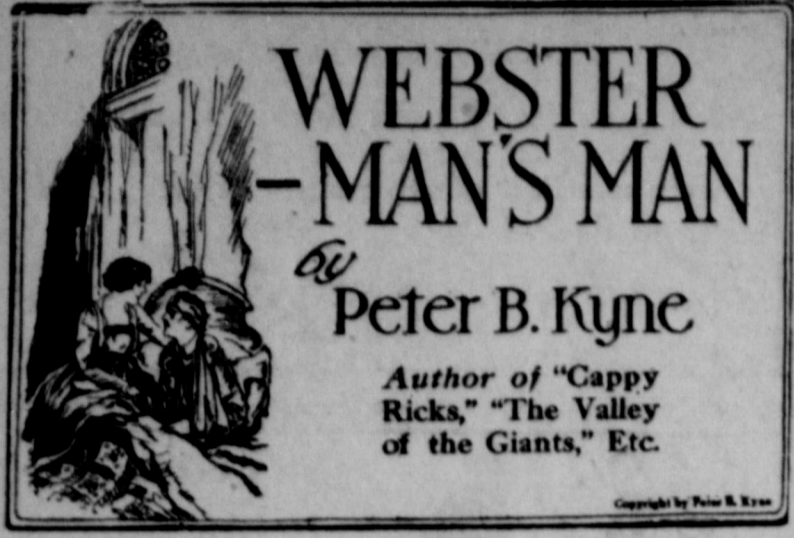
Ladies' Ready-to-Wear

Before deciding upon your new apparel, you should make a special effort if necessary, to see the garments we have ready for your approval.

We welcome you and your friends to see our display with confidence in our ability to present an array of Coats, Suits and Dresses that will win your favor. We are also offering the very latest creations in new winter millinery.

Martin's Style Shop

Balcony of Baldwin Drug



WEBSTER —MAN'S MAN

by
Peter B. Kyne

Author of "Cappy Ricks," "The Valley of the Giants," Etc.

Copyright by Peter B. Kyne

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—John Stuart Webster, mining engineer, after cleaning up a fortune in Death Valley, Calif., boards a train for the East. He befriends a young lady annoyed by a man, thoroughly treading the "beat."

CHAPTER II.—At Denver Webster receives a letter from Billy Geary, his closest friend. Geary urges him to come to Sobranza, Central America, to finance and develop a mining claim. He decides to go.

CHAPTER III.—Dolores Ruy, the young woman Webster befriended, and who has made a deep impression on him, is on her way to Sobranza.

CHAPTER IV.—At Buenaventura, capital of Sobranza, Billy Geary, ill and penniless, is living on the charity of "Mother Jenks," keeper of a dramsop. She receives a cablegram from Dolores, telling of her coming.

CHAPTER V.—Dolores' father, Ricardo Ruy, president of Sobranza, had been killed in a revolution led by Sarro, the present executive. Dolores, a child of eight, was smuggled out of the country by Mother Jenks and supported by her in the United States. The old woman, ashamed of her occupation and habits of life, fears to meet Dolores and sends Geary to the boat to say she has gone to the United States.

of yours, showed me the message and that I took it upon myself to call and explain that as a result of your departure for the United States it will be useless for her to land—useless and dangerous, because cholera is raging in Buenaventura, although the port authorities deny it—

"Willie," Mother Jenks interrupted impressively, a ghost of her old debonaire spirit shining through her tears, "yer don't owe me a bloomin' sixpence! Yer've sved the day, sved my reputation, an' sved a ldy's peace o' mind. Kiss me, yer precious byby."

So Billy kissed her—gravely and with filial reverence, for he had long suspected Mother Jenks of being a pearl cast before swine, and now he was certain of it.

"I'll send her back to the United States and promise to cable you to await her there," Billy continued. "Of course, we can't help it if you and the cablegram miss connections, and once the young lady is back in the United States, I dare say she'll have to stay there a couple of years before she can save the price of another sea voyage. And in the meantime she may marry."

"Or that haenerism may 'ave turned the trick before that," Mother Jenks suggested candidly but joyously. "Up course she'll be disappointed, but then disappointment never lays 'avy on a young 'art. Willie, an' bel's' disappointed at not seein' a person you ain't really acquainted with ain't as bad as some disappointments."

"I guess I know," Billy Geary replied bitterly. "If that cablegram had only been for me! Mother, if my old partner could, by some miracle, manage to marry this Dolores girl, yer arteries and yer aneurisms might bust and be damned, but the girl would be safe."

"Myby," Mother Jenks suggested hopefully, "yer might fix it up for her wen I'm gone. From all haccounts 'a's no-end a gentleman."

"He's a he-man," Mr. Geary declared with conviction. He sighed. "John Stuart Webster, wherever you are, please write or cable," he murmured.

CHAPTER VI.

The ancient bromide to the effect that man proposes but God disposes was never better exemplified than in the case of John Stuart Webster, who, having formulated certain daring plans for the morrow and surrendered himself to grateful slumber in his stateroom aboard the Gulf States Limited, awoke on that momentous morn to a distinct apprehension that all was not as it should be with him. His month reminded him vaguely of a bird-and-animal store, and riot and insurrection had broken out in the geometric center of his internal economy.

Webster was sufficient of a back-leg doctor to suspect he was developing a splendid little case of pneumonia poisoning. He decided to go into expentive session with the sleeping-car conductor, who wired ahead for a doctor to meet the train at the next station. And when the sawbones came and pawed Jack Webster over, he gravely announced that if the patient had the slightest ambition to vote at the next presidential election, he should leave the 'rain at St. Louis and enter a hospital forthwith. To this heart-breaking program Webster entered not the slightest objection, for when a man is seriously ill, he is in much the same position as a politician—to wit: He is in the hands of his friends.

However, life had the habit of going hard with Webster so frequently that fortunately he was trained to the minute, and after three days of heroic battling the doctor awarded Jack the decision. Thereafter they kept him in the hospital ten days longer, "feeding him up" as the patient expressed it—at the end of which period Webster, some fifteen pounds lighter and not quite so fast on his feet as formerly, resumed his journey toward New Orleans.

In the meantime, however, several things had happened. To begin, Dolores Ruy spent two days wondering what had become of her quondam knight of the whiskers—at the end of which period she arrived in New Orleans with the conviction strong upon her that while her hero might be as courageous as a wounded lion, when dealing with men, he was the possessor, when dealing with women, of about two per cent less courage than a cottontail rabbit. Being a very human young lady, however, she could not help wondering what had become of the ubiquitous Mr. Webster, although the fact that he had mysteriously disappeared from the train en route to New Orleans did not perturb

her one-half so much as it had the disapperee. She had this advantage over that unfortunate man. Whereas he did not know she was bound for Buenaventura, she knew he was; hence, upon arrival in New Orleans she dismissed him from her thoughts, serene in abiding faith that sooner or later her knight would appear, like little Bo-Peep's lost sheep, dragging his tail behind him, so to speak.

Dolores spent a week in New Orleans renewing schoolgirl friendships from her convent days in the quaint old town. This stop-over, together with the one in Denver, not having been taken into consideration by Mr. William Geary when he and Mother Jenks commenced to speculate upon the approximate date of her arrival in Buenaventura, resulted in the premature flight of Mother Jenks to San Miguel de Padua, a fruitless visit on the part of Billy about the Caquico, of the United Fruit company's line, followed by a hurry call to Mother Jenks to return to Buenaventura until the arrival of the next steamer.

This time Billy's calculations proved correct, for Dolores did arrive on that steamer. The port doctor came aboard, partook of his customary drink with the captain, received a bundle of the latest American newspapers and magazines, nosed around, asked a few perfunctory questions, and gave the vessel pratique.

Dolores observed a gasoline launch shoot up to the landing at the foot of the companion-ladder and discharge a well-dressed, youthful white man. As he came up the companion, the purser recognized him.

"Howdy, Bill," he called.

"Hello, yourself," Mr. William Geary replied, and Dolores knew him for an American. "Do you happen to have as a passenger this trip a large, interesting person, by name John Stuart Webster?" added Billy Geary.

"I don't know, Billy. I'll look over the passenger list," and together they moved off toward his office. Dolores followed, drawn by the mention of that magic name Webster, and passed in front of the purser's office to lean over the rail, ostensibly to watch the cardadores in their lighters clustering around the great ship, but in reality to learn more of the mysterious Webster.

"Blast the luck," Billy Geary growled, "the old sinner isn't here. By the way, do you happen to have a Miss Dolores Ruy aboard?"

Dolores pricked up her little ears. What possible interest could this stranger have in her goings or comings?

"You picked a winner this time, Bill," she heard the purser say. "Stateroom sixteen, boat-deck, starboard side. You'll probably find her there, packing to go ashore."

"Thanks," Billy replied and stepped out of the purser's office. Dolores turned and faced him.

"I am Miss Ruy," she announced. "I heard you asking for me." Her eyes carried the query she had not put into words: "Who are you, and what do you want?" Billy saw and understood, and on the instant a wave of desolation surged over him.

So this was the vision he had volunteered to meet aboard La Estrellita, and by specious and hypocritical men, turn her back from the portals of Buenaventura to that dear old United States, which, Billy suddenly recalled with poignant pain, is a stable country in which a young lady may very readily be lost forever. With the quick eye of youth, he noted that Dolores was perfectly wonderful in a white flannel skirt and jacket, white buck boots, white panama hat with a gorgeous poggaree, a mannish little linen collar, and a red four-in-hand tie. From under that white hat peeped a profusion of crinkly brown hair with a slightly reddish tinge to it; her eyes were big and brown and wide apart, with golden flecks in them; their glance met Billy's hungry gaze simply.

manifold kindnesses to him in a day, thanks to Jack Webster, now happily behind him, could have induced him to go through to the finish.

"Why, where is she?" Dolores queried, and Billy could have wept at the sight of those lovely brown eyes.

He waved his hand airily. "Queen sabe?" he said. "She left three weeks (Continued on Page 7.)"

directly, and with a curiosity there was no attempt to hide. Her nose was patrician; her beautiful short upper lip revealed the tips of two perfect, milk-white front teeth; she was, Billy Geary told himself, a goddess before whom all low, worthless, ornery fellows like himself should grovel and die happy, if perchance she might be so minded as to walk on their faces! He was aroused from his critical inventory when the hour spoke again:

"You haven't answered my question, sir!"

"No," said Billy. "I didn't. Stupid of me, too. However, come to think of it, you didn't ask me any question. You looked it. My name is Geary—William H. Geary, by profession a mining engineer and by nature an ignoramus, and I have called to deliver some disappointing news regarding Henrietta Wilkins."

"Is she—"

"She is. Very much alive and in excellent health—or rather was, the last time it was my pleasure and privilege to call on the dear lady. But she isn't in Buenaventura now." Mentally Billy asked God to forgive him his black-hearted treachery to this winsome girl. He loathed the task he had planned and foisted upon himself, and nothing but the memory of Mother Jenks



"You Haven't Answered My Question."

We Guard Against Mistakes

By giving you expert service, you take no chances by letting us fill your prescriptions. We understand the business and know how.

Substitution Sometimes Kills

We believe it is a crime to substitute. You always get just what your prescription calls for at

Fickas-Walker Drug Co.
"The Rexall Store"

HOUSEWIVES

Do your marketing at this Grocery and save money. If you come to this store, pick out the groceries that you want and take them home you'll not only save money, but you'll be complying with a recognized method of economy and efficiency.

Neel Grocery
Phones 10-469

Here's why CAMELS are the quality cigarette



BECAUSE we put the utmost quality into this one brand. Camels are as good as it's possible for skill, money and lifelong knowledge of fine tobaccos to make a cigarette.

Nothing is too good for Camels. And bear this in mind! Everything is done to make Camels the best cigarette it's possible to buy. Nothing is done simply for show.

Take the Camel package for instance. It's the most perfect packing science can devise to protect cigarettes and keep them fresh. Heavy paper—secure foil wrapping—revenue stamp to seal the fold and make the package air-tight. But there's nothing flashy about it. You'll find no extra wrappers. No frills or furbelows.

Such things do not improve the smoke any more than premiums or coupons. And remember—you must pay their extra cost or get lowered quality.

If you want the smoothest, mellowest, mildest cigarette you can imagine—and one entirely free from cigarette aftertaste,

It's Camels for you.

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R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, Winston-Salem, N. C.

A Tonic For Women

"I was hardly able to drag, I was so weakened," writes Mrs. W. F. Ray, of Easley, S. C. "The doctor treated me for about two months, still I didn't get any better. I had a large family and felt I surely must do something to enable me to take care of my little ones. I had heard of

CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

"I decided to try it," continues Mrs. Ray. "I took eight bottles in all. I regained my strength and have had no more trouble with womanly weakness. I have ten children and am able to do all my housework and a lot outdoors. I can sure recommend Cardui."

Take Cardui today. It may be just what you need. At all druggists.

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September 29, 1921

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Salem, N. C.

Webster

Man's Man

PETER B. KYNE

Author of
"Cappy Ricks," "The Valley
of the Giants," etc.

(Copyright by Peter B. Kyne)

(Continued from Page 6)

for New Orleans to visit you. I
say you passed each other on the
—here, here, Miss Ruey, don't
—"

He took a recess of three minutes,
Dolores dabbed her eyes and
went through sundry other motions of
being brave. Then he proceeded with
his nefarious recital.

"When your cablegram arrived, Miss
Ruey, naturally Mrs. Wilkins was not
here to receive it, and as I was the
only person who had her address, the
cable agent referred it to me. Under
the circumstances, not knowing where
I could reach you with a cable inform-
ing you that Mrs. Wilkins was headed
for California to see you, I had no
other alternative but to let matters
take their course. I decided you might
be on La Estrellita, so I called to
ask you to our thriving little city,
as a friend of about two min-
utes, standing, to warn you away from
Billy's men, as he voiced this
thing, was so singularly mysteri-
ous that Dolores' curiosity was
aroused instantly and rose superior
to her grief. "Why, what's the mat-
ter?" she demanded.

Billy looked around, as if fearful of
being overheard. He lowered his
voice. "We're going to have one grand
first-class revolution," he re-
sponded. "It's due to bust almost any
day now, and when it does, the
people of San Buenaventura will run
with blood."

Dolores blanched. "Oh, dearie me,"
she gasped. "Do they still have
revolutions here? You know, Mr.
Geary, my poor father was killed in
the same old political
thing that shot him is still on deck,"
warned her. "It would be high-
ly dangerous for a Ruey, man or wom-
an, to show his or her nose around
San Buenaventura about now. Besides,
Miss Ruey, that isn't the worst," he
added, for a whole-hearted lad was
who never did anything by
himself. "The city is reeking with
cholera!" Dolores' big brown eyes
bigger with wonder and concern,
strange the port authorities
warn us at New Orleans!"

"Tush! Fiddlesticks and then
the fruit company censors
everything, Miss Ruey, and the news
won't get out."

"The port doctor just said the
sugars could go ashore."

"That's a humbug life to a doctor?
Yes, he's on the slash-fund pay
and does whatever the high-ups
tell him. You're grieved by what I tell
you, Miss Ruey, and do not set foot
on San Buenaventura soil. If you stay
on La Estrellita, you'll have your
clean stateroom, your well-
equipped meals, your bath, and the at-
tention of the stewardess. The steam-
ship will be loaded in two days; then
go back to New Orleans, and by
the time you arrive there I'll have
in communication by cable with
Mr. Geary—I mean—"

"Other who?" Dolores demanded.
"A mere slip of the tongue, Miss
Ruey. I was thinking of my landlady,
Mrs. Wilkins—"

"So awfully obliged to you, Mr.
Geary. You're so kind, I'm sure I'd
most ungrateful girl not to be
helped by you accordingly. You
don't risk any friend of yours in
terrible places, would you, Mr.
Geary?"

"Indeed, I would not. By permitting
me to do anything of it to come
to this city, I should feel guilty of
murder."

"Be sure you would, Mr. Geary.
Nevertheless, there is one point that is
quite clear in my mind, and I wish
to explain—"

"Command me, Miss Ruey."

"This is such a frightful place,
and you so anxious, if I may em-
ploy such language, to hornswozzle
my dearest friend, Mr. John S. Web-
ster, coming down here? Do you
want to kill him and get his money—
that?"

"Billy's face flamed at thought of the
trapping trap his glib tongue had
put into. He cursed himself for
a spangled jackass, and while he
engaged in this interesting pas-
sage, Dolores spoke again.

"By the way, which is it? Miss
Ruey or Mrs. Geary? You've called her
Mrs. Geary when I reminded you she
is Mrs. Wilkins, you agreed with me,
and now she is nothing of the sort."

"Mrs. Geary. Then you blurted out
something about a Mother Jenks, and
Mr. Geary, it occurs to me that
complete stranger you are un-
interested in my welfare. I'm
such a goose as to assimilate your
tales of death from disease. It
is to me that if your friend John

S. Webster can fix Buenaventura, I
can also."

"You—you know that old tarantula?"
Billy gasped. "Why I—I came
out to warn him off the grass, too."

Dolores walked a step closer to Billy
and eyed him disapprovingly. "I'm so
sorry I can't believe that statement,"
she replied. "It happens that I was
standing by the companion-ladder
when you came aboard and spoke to
the purser; when you asked him if Mr.
Webster was aboard, your face was
alight with eagerness and anticipation,
but when you had reason to believe he
was not aboard, you looked so terribly
disappointed I felt sorry for you."

"I'm going ashore, if it's the last act
of my life, and when I get there I'm
going to interview the cable agent;
then I'm going to call at the steam-
ship office and scan the passenger list
of the last three north-bound steam-
ers, and if I do not find Henrietta Wil-
kins' name on one of those passenger
lists I'm going up to Calle de Con-
cordia No. 19—"

"I surrender unconditionally,"
groined Billy. "I'm a liar from be-
ginning to end. I overlooked my hand.
I beg of you to believe me, however,
when I tell you that I only told you
those whoppers because I was in
honor bound to tell them. Personally,
I don't want you to go away—at least,
not until I'm ready to go away, too!
Miss Ruey, my nose is in the dust.
There is a fever in my brain and a
misery in my heart—"

"And contrition in your face," she
interrupted him laughingly. "You're
forgiven, Mr. Geary—on one condi-
tion."

"Name it," he answered.

"Tell me everything from beginning
to end."

So Billy told her. "I would much
rather have been visited with a plague
of boils, like our old friend, the late
Job, than have to tell you this, Miss
Ruey," he concluded his recital. "Man
proposes, but God disposes, and you're
here and bound to learn the truth
sooner or later. Mother isn't a lady
and she knows it, but take it from
me, Miss Ruey, she's a grand old
piece of work. She's a scout—a ring-
tailed sport—a regular individual and
game as a gander."

"And I mustn't call at El Buen Ami-
go, Mr. Geary?"

"Perish the thought! Mother must
call on you. El Buen Amigo is what
you might term a hotel for tropical
tramps of the masculine sex. Nearly
all of Mother's guests have a past,
you know. They're the submerged
white tenth of Sobrante."

"Then my benefactor must call
to see me here?" Billy nodded. "When
will you bring her here?"

Billy reflected that Mother Jenks
had been up rather late the night be-
fore and that trade in the cantina
of El Buen Amigo had been unusually
brisk; so since he desired to exhibit
the old lady at her best, he concluded
it might be well to spar for wind.

"Tomorrow at 10," he declared. Do-
lores inclined her head. Something
told her she had better leave all future
details to the amiable William.

"I remember you inquired for your
friend, Mr. Webster, when you came
aboard the steamer."

"I remember it, too," Billy countered
reftfully. "I can't imagine what's be-
come of him. Miss Ruey, did you
ever go to meet the only human being
in the world and discover that for
some mysterious reason he had failed
to keep the appointment? Miss Ruey,
you'll have to meet old John Stuart
the minute he lights in Buenaventura.
He's some boy."

"Old John Stuart?" she queried.

"How old?"

"Oh, thirty-nine or forty on actual
count, but one of the kind that will
live to be a thousand and then have
to be killed with an axe. He's com-
ing to Sobrante to help me put over a
mining deal."

"How interesting, Mr. Geary! No
wonder you were disappointed."

The last sentence was a shaft delib-
erately launched; to Dolores' delight
it made a keyhole in Billy Geary's
heart.

"Don't get me wrong, Miss Ruey,"
he hastened to assure her. "I have a
good mine, but I'd trade it for a hand-
shake from Jack! The good Lord only
published one edition of Jack, and
limited the edition to one volume;
then the plates were melted for the
junk we call the human race. Two
weeks ago, when I was sick and pen-
niless and despairing, the possessor of
a concession on a fortune, but with-
out a centavo in my pockets to buy a

banana, when I was a veritable beach-
comber and existing on the charity of
Mother Jenks, I managed finally to
communicate with old Jack and told
him where I was and what I had.
There's his answer, Miss Ruey, and
I'm not ashamed to say that when I
got it I cried like a kid." And Billy
handed her John Stuart Webster's re-
markable cablegram, the receipt of
which had, for Billy Geary, trans-
formed night into day, purgatory into
paradise. Dolores read it.

"No wonder you love him," she de-
clared, and added artlessly: "His
wife must simply adore him."

"He has no wife to bother his life,
so he paddles his own canoe," Billy
replied. "I don't believe the old sour
dough has ever been in love with any-
thing more charming than the goddess
of fortune. He's a woman-proof."

"About Mrs. Jenks," Dolores contin-
ued, abruptly changing the subject.
"How nice to reflect that after she
had trusted you and believed in you
when you were penniless, you were
enabled to justify her faith."

"You bet!" Billy declared. "I feel
that I can never possibly hope to
catch even with the old Samaritan,
although I did try to show her how
much I appreciated her."

"I dare say you went right out and
bought her an impossible hat," Dolores
challenged roguishly.

"No, I didn't, for a very sufficient
reason. Down here the ladies do not
wear hats. But I'll tell you what I did
buy her, Miss Ruey—and oh, by
George, I'm glad now I did it. She'll
wear them tomorrow when I bring her
to see you. I bought her a new black
silk dress and an old-lace collar, and
a gold breast pin and a tortoise shell
hair comb and hired an open carriage
and took her for an evening ride on
the Malecon to listen to the band con-
cert."

"Did she like that?"

"She ate it up," Billy declared with
conviction. "I think it was her first
adventure in democracy."

Billy's pulse was still far from nor-
mal when he reached El Buen Amigo,
for he was infused with a strange,
new-found warmth that burned like
malaria fever, but wasn't. He wanted
no preliminaries on Mother Jenks,
but bluntly acquainted her with the facts
in the case.

Mother Jenks eyed him a moment
wildly. "God's truth!" she gasped;
she reached for her favorite elixir, but
Billy got the bottle first.

"Nothing doing," he warned this
strange publican. "Mother, you're
funking it—and what would your
sainted Geary say to that? Do you
want that angel to kiss you and get a
whiff of this brandy?"

Mother Jenks' eyes actually popped.
"Gor, Willie," she gasped, "aven't I
told ye she's a lady! Me kiss the lamb!
I'll trust, Mr. Geary, as we I knows
my place an' can keep it."

"Yes, I know," Billy soothed the
frightened old woman. "but the trouble
is Miss Dolores doesn't know here—
and something tells me if she does,
she'll forget it. She'll take you in her
arms and kiss you, sure as death and
taxes."

And she did! "My lamb, my lamb,"
sobbed Mother Jenks the next morn-
ing, and rested her old cheek, with its
rum-begotten hue, close to the rose-
tinted ivory cheek of her ward. "Me
—wor I am—un' to think—"

"You're a sweet old dear," Dolores
whispered, patting the gray head;
"and I'm going to call you Mother."

"Mr. William H. Geary," the girl
remarked that night, "I know now why
your friend, Mr. Webster, sent that
cablegram. I think you're a scout,
too."

For reasons best known to himself
Mr. Geary blushed furiously. "I—I'd
better go and break the news to Mosh-
er," he suggested lamely. She held
out her hand; and Billy, having been
long enough in Sobrante to have ac-
quired the habit, bent his malarial
person over that hand and kissed it.
As he went out it occurred to him
that had the lobby of the Hotel Ma-
teo been paved with eggs, he must
have floated over them like a wraith,
so light did he feel within.

CHAPTER VII.

Webster reached New Orleans at
the end of the first leg of his journey,
to discover that he was one day late
to board the Atlanta—a banana boat
of the Consolidated Fruit company's
line plying regularly between New Or-
leans and that company's depots at

Linon and San Buenaventura—which
necessitated a wait of three days for
the steamer La Estrellita of the Car-
ibbean Mail line, running to Caracas
and way ports.

He decided to visit the ticket office
of the Caribbean Mail line immedi-
ately and avoid the rush in case the
travel should be heavy.

The steamship office was in Canal
street. The clerk was waiting on two
well-dressed and palpably low-bred
sons of the tropics, to whom he had
just displayed a passenger list which
the two were scanning critically.
Their interest in it was so obvious
that unconsciously Webster peeped
over their shoulders (no difficult task
for one of his stature) and discovered
it to be the passenger list of the
steamer La Estrellita. They were con-
versing together in low tones and Web-
ster, who had spent many years of
his life following his profession in
Mexico, recognized their speech as the
bastard Spanish of the peon.

He sat down in the long wall seat
and waited until the pair, having com-
pleted their scrutiny of the list, turned
to pass out. He glanced at them cas-
ually. One was a tall thin man whose
bloodshot eyes were inclined to "pon"
a little—infallible evidence in the
Latin-American that he is drinking
more hard liquor than is good for him.

His companion was plainly of the
same racial stock, although Webster
suspected him of a slight admixture
of aggressive looking; like his com-
panion, bejeweled and possessed of a
thin, carefully cultivated mustache
that seemed to consist of about nine-
teen hairs on one side and twenty on
the other. Evidently once upon a
time, as the story books have it, he
had been shot. Webster suspected a
Manser bullet, fired at long range, had
entered his right cheek, just be-
low the malar, ranged downward
through his mouth and out through
a fold of flabby flesh under his left
jaw. It must have been a frightful
wound, but it had healed well except
at the point of entrance, where it has
a tendency to pucker considerably,
thus drawing the man's eyelid down
on his cheek and giving to that visum
organ something of the appearance of
a bulldog's.

Webster gazed after them whimsi-
cally as he approached the counter.

"I'd hate to wake up some night
and find that hombre with the puk-
ered eye leaning over me. By the
way," he continued, suddenly appre-
hensive, "do you get much of that
parquet travel on your line?"

"About 80 per cent. of it is off color
sir."

Webster pondered the 80-per-cent
probability of being herbed in the

same stateroom with one of these
people and the prospect was as re-
volting to him as would be an unin-
vited negro guest at the dining table of
a southern family. He had all a
Westerner's hatred for the breed.

"Well, I want a ticket to San Buen-
aventura," he informed the clerk, "but
I don't relish the idea of a Greaser in
the same stateroom with me. I won-
der if you couldn't manage to fix me
with a stateroom all to myself, or at
least arrange it so that in the event

If you missed the first install-
ment ask for a paper containing it

This Story will be continued in
The Democrat next week.

MRS. JNO. M. ELLIOTT
Piano and Violin Lessons
Phone 221
Studio—Mrs. Z. V. Harens, across-
street from Deaver residence.



Leave your watch repairing
with V. R. Jones and you
will have a good time on
short notice.

V. R. JONES
Watchmaker
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Cheap Lands

for sale and trade, on easy terms, located
in Wheeler and Collingsworth counties.
Suitable for cotton and all other crops.

A. S. MARTIN, Shamrock, Texas



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tin or sheet metal for any-
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the work at a reasonable
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Chassis	\$295
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These are the lowest prices of Ford cars in the his-
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Authorized Sales and Service

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for your money at our
Garage. We are Hot
After your trade and we'll
surely make it of interest
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Don't lose any time in
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Troubles.

W. M. FORE & SONS
Tourist Garage.
PHONE NO. 77

The Memphis Democrat

Jerry Dalton, Editor

Published Weekly, on Thursdays

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Memphis, Texas, under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

ADVERTISING RATES

Display advertising 25 cents per inch, column measure, each insertion.

Professional cards \$2.00 per month.

Local readers, among news items, two cents per word, all initials and numbers count as words. Count ten words for each heading in black type.

Cards of thanks, obituaries, resolutions, etc., two cents per word. No charge for church, lodge, club or other similar announcements, except when they derive revenue therefrom. No advertisements will be taken for less than twenty-five cents. Count the words and send cash with copy unless you have an advertising account with this paper.

The Action of Governor Neff in authorizing the sending of a State Ranger to Hall county to guard negro cotton pickers, is, in our opinion, deserving of criticism. This action contrasts strongly with the action of Governor Ferguson who refused rangers for a similar purpose when an attempt was made to bring negroes here to work in a proposed brick plant. Ferguson told Wilson, the brick-plant man, that he had no moral right to force negroes upon the white people of Hall county, who did not want them, and that he would send no rangers in any case unless they were called for by the local authorities. Mr. Neff should at least, have made an effort to learn of local conditions and ascertained the sentiments of Hall county people before he sent a ranger. The people who oppose the coming of negroes to this county are among our most law-abiding citizens and, so far as we have heard none of them have ever, or would, resort to unlawful means to rid themselves of the negroes, although they deeply deplore their coming.

The Kind of ship most dangerous to democracy is censorship.

Why, Mr. Volstead?

The baker's bread has its Rye; The cotton has its Gin; Why do you discriminate—why Not run 'em in?

Peace will probably not have Turkey for Thanksgiving.

As indicated by a news story printed in another column of this paper, an extraordinary number of white farm people are coming here from less favored localities to pick cotton. The indications are that in proportion to acreage we will have a larger supply of labor for this work than ever before in the early part of the season. These people, for the most part, are tenant farmers who, with their families, are forced to seek this employment because of the utter failure of their crops, caused by the ravages of the boll weevil. We hope, and believe, that there will be no disposition shown to take advantage of the unfortunate plight of these people by using the plentiful supply of labor to depress the price of picking below

a figure that is fairly proportionate to the price of cotton and the cost of living. We are sure that no such attempt will be made by any large number of Hall county farmers; because we remember their refusal to take similar action last year at the large gathering of farmers, the largest in the history of Hall county. At this meeting, called because of the drop in the price of cotton, a proposition to put down the price of picking was rejected on the ground that the price, while more than the producer could afford, was as little as the picker could work for and live.

We like for a neighbor the man who keeps his lawn mowed, his house painted, his family well fed and clothed, and who stays on his own front porch ready with a smile and a handshake whenever we happen to stop in. We admire him because he takes care of his own family first—and is content to make that his sole occupation. We don't want him coming over to tell us how to train our children or invest our money. There is a lot of talk about the example we should be setting for the European nations. Yes, we should be setting them an example—but Collier's believes it should be an example like that of our ideal neighbor. Let's be good neighbors to Europe—but not self-appointed guardians. Let's keep our efforts at home until our own house is in order.—Collier's.

We Have Paid In Full

We have fed you all for a thousand years.
And you hail us still unfed:
Though there's never a dollar of all your wealth
But marks the worker's dead.
We have yielded our best to give you rest,
And you lie in a crimson wool.
For, if blood be the price of all your wealth,
Good God, we have paid it in full.
There's never a mine blown skyward now
But we're buried alive for you;
There's never a wreck drifts shoreward now
But we are its ghastly crew.
Go reckon our dead by the forges red
And the factories where we spin
If blood be the price of your accursed wealth,
Good God, we have paid it in.

We have fed you all for a thousand years,
For that was our doom, you know,
From the day that you chained us in your fields
To the strike of a week ago.
You have eaten our lives, our babes and our wives,
And we're told its your legal share.
But, if blood be the price of your lawful wealth,
Good God, we have bought it fair.
—Anonymous.

LOST—Breast-pin with two pictures, at fair Thursday, Sept 15. Pictures are of relatives now dead and pin is valued for that reason. Finder please leave at Democrat office. 13-1.*
Mrs. J. H. French.

Cheap lands for sale and trade, on easy terms, in Wheeler and Collingsworth counties. Suitable for cotton and all other crops.
A. S. Martin, Shamrock, Texas.

The International Coal Oil Burner, for cook stove or heater, is economical, clean and makes an ideal heat at low cost. Sold by M. E. Fowler, Lakeview. 11-4.*

If you want a Singer sewing machine, for cash, or three years time write or see me at office, one block west of Square on Main St.
S. H. Wright, Agent,
Memphis, Texas, Box 653.

That child of yours today will be a grown up some day. Are you keeping a Photographic record of those sweetest days.

Phone for an appointment today?

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Cowboy Boot and Shoemaker

Has \$2,000 worth of cowboy boots that must be sold at reduced prices. All sizes and widths go, nothing reserved. We also do expert shoe repairing.

South Side Square

If You Are Looking For A Bargain Look These Over

We are in the grocery business to make money and give you a square deal. Our experience in this business years ago taught us that people love good things to eat, but that they are not willing to pay more than the value for them.

Our stock of groceries is new but on account of having a good supply of the following products on hand we are making the following attractive prices:

- New South Syrup, 1 gallon 90c
- KooKoo syrup, 1 gallon 70c
- New French Market Sorghum 65c
- Blue Label Karo 60c
- Red Label Karo 65c
- Humbinger Corn Syrup 70c
- 6 Bars of Bob White Soap 25c
- Pink Salmon per can 10c
- Chilli Concarne per can 12c
- No. 1 Grated Pineapple 15c
- No. 2 Grated Pineapple 30c

We are making this price for cash only and we have only a limited amount of the goods quoted that we will sell for this price.

Give us a showing and we are sure you will be a regular customer.

R. L. Slaton Grocery

Phone 116

You will find---

a very high class line of ladies' ready-to-wear at our store this season at very reasonable prices. The decline in prices is very noticeable in this department.

We are showing high grade coats for ladies
this season at from \$12.50 to \$49.75
Suits at from \$19.75 to \$64.75
Dresses at from \$13.75 to \$54.75

We would particularly call your attention to our line of fine fur trimmed suits at from \$36.75 to \$49.75. These same garments last season were priced at from \$65. to \$85.

Don't overlook our beautiful collection of "Her Majesty" silk jersey and pussy willow silk petticoats.

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Memphis "The Big Daylight Store" Texas

