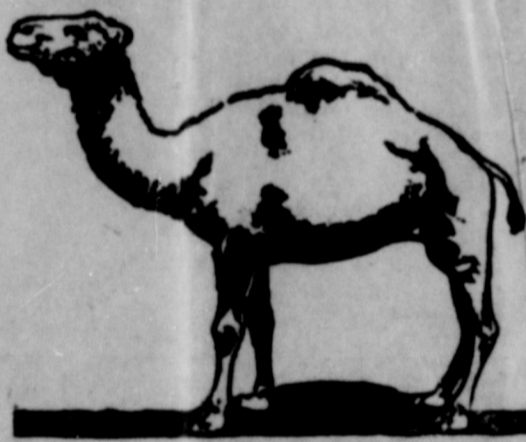


Why Do People Dance to the Music of the Strange Fiddler?

For the past three weeks we have been running articles under the heading of "Who Pays the Fiddler?" In these articles, we have encouraged those who buy to buy at home. As we realize that those who order from mail order houses are not responsible in every instance for having to patronize foreign firms, we devote this space to answer the question, "Why do people dance to the music of the strange fiddler?"

There may be more than one reason why people trade with mail order houses, but only one is paramount in importance. That reason is that mail order houses advertise. They let the public know what they have in stock.

Every person who has filled out an order blank has made this statement: "I would rather buy this where I could see it, but I don't suppose I could get it here." They are invariably mistaken but can not be held responsible, when the merchant fails to inform them by advertising.



Every camel carries a hump,
Which shows that he is wise;
If you would like the camel be,
Get a hump on—ADVERTISE!

Every merchant in Memphis has something in stock that has never been advertised, and some have not advertised enough to let the public know they are in business. How do you expect people to find out what you have in stock? How do you expect to sell anything if people don't know you have it? Every new customer you get without advertising is merely by accident.

February 1
A county
composed of
our part
of our
world h
round.
ference
and work
problems of
as those
of the wor
The l
line and rai
of the grass
mean nothing
s. And
the same pr
to be so
So every
as its home
problems,
industrial pr
marketing pr
political prob
social prob
blems. A
every ni
blems all
everybody's e
county int
it indiv
well as e
blems of
ery other h
of us ha
problems
for our
But it is
ography ca
the greater
world.
verages abo
only 30
round. How
into this
at it will l
ing out of
and our h
doing ou
county all th
How many
as? And
its highes
and worth-w
And ho
ink when
ate and nat
e would li
ould over, j
ould has be
shop? And
art with w
to do?
in our
ask ourse
ould be
ing all w
own country
But there
etween the
nd that is
with headles
ations of t
g to get t
ague of no
one man to
er of this w
George V
irteen col
o. But s
ther. And
then or w
hole world
that is a hu
aman inter
Every na
ad officer.
fairs of th
e people
ant somet
ery State
y city ha

What Is A County?

By Phebe K. Warner

A county is a miniature world, composed of more land than water our part of the country. And most of our counties differ from the rest of the world by being square instead of round. But that is about all the difference there is between the big world and all our smaller square worlds called counties. The problems of every county are the same as those of the State, the nation and the world are all made up of the same. The land and water, the sunshine and rain, the trees the flowers and the grass and even the sky would mean nothing if it were not for the folks. And where ever folks live the same problems present themselves to be solved.

So every county, like the world, has its home problems, its educational problems, its social and moral and industrial problems. Its food and marketing problems, its religious and political problems, its civic and commercial problems and its good roads problems. And every county, too, has every nation has a few special problems all its own that differ from everybody's else. That is what makes every county interesting. That is what makes it individual. Every person as well as every county has many problems of life in common with every other human being. But every one of us has also our own individual problems. And these we must solve for ourselves.

But it is this little world that the geography calls a county that is one of the greatest problems in the whole world. This little world that averages about 900 square miles and is only 30 miles across and 120 miles wide. How many of us are putting into this little world of ours all that it will hold and in return getting out of it all there is in it for our own home? How many of us are doing our best to make of our county all that it is possible to be? How many of us realize that it is our duty? And if it is ever developed to its highest degree of production and worth-whileness we must make it so. And how many of us stop to think when we find fault with our state and nation and sometimes think we would like to make the whole world over, just what part of this old world has been assigned to us to develop? And are we doing our full part with what has been allotted to us to do? How many of us ever stop in our selfish rush through life to ask ourselves what a good world it would be if everyone of us were doing all we could to perfect our own country?

But there is still another simile between the world and the county and that is until this day they are both headless. For four years the nations of the earth have been trying to get together and organize a league of nations and elect or select some man to act as the head or manager of this world; to father the world as George Washington fathered the thirteen colonies nearly 150 years ago. But so far the world has no father. And no one seems to know when or whether a father for the whole world will ever be born or not. That is a human father to direct the human interests of all the people.

Every nation has its ruler, its head officer. Someone to direct the affairs of that nation. Someone for the people to appeal to when they want something done or undone. Every State has its Governor. Every city has its mayor. Every or-

ganization has its president. But who is the head of your county? Who is its governor or president? Does the county judge fill this position? Or is he only one of the county officers of equal rank with the other county officers? Does the county judge rule over all the towns and cities in your county or are the cities independent bodies? Suppose your county judge is also your county superintendent of schools. What has he to do with the city schools or the independent districts? When we elect our county judges in any counties do we think of them as being the leaders of our entire county? The men who are to direct and perfect every interest and systematize all the workings of our county? As citizens have we been taught to look upon our county judge as the president of our county, the one officer who stands at the head of our entire county or have not most of us been taught to think of our county judge as one of the county officers instead of the head of the county? Which is right? Which is he? Has the county a head or is it like the world, headless?

Every county, like every nation, has its one largest city or big town and its many little towns with little or no relation between the smaller and larger towns. But every little town is a part of some county and ought to be under the care of a County Dad if it is not organized. Most of our people live in small towns and in the country. Do you realize that most of the people who do the work to feed and clothe the world are unorganized, have no leader of any kind? No one to think and plan for their individual and neighborhood interests. The community is to the county just what the State is to the nation or the

nations are to the world. Government organization, co-operation and team work should begin in the community and end with the world. The welfare and prosperity of our nation depends almost entirely on the work and success of that half of our nation which is still unorganized, undirected by anybody in particular, the community and the county. Is it any wonder that the cities of our nation have outrun the country in their race for progress and development? Is it any wonder that the city schools have outgrown the country schools? The only reason the cities of our country have outgrown the country is because they have had somebody to work for them and think and plan for them and pull for them. But who has made it his business to think and plan and work and pull for the development of the county?

But day by day in every way things are getting a little better. The Farm Demonstrator, and the home demonstrator, and the county superintendent of schools, the rural club, the county commercial club, are all doing their part to build up the whole county but still the county has no head. No one whose business it is to harmonize all the forces in the county and bind them together for mutual welfare of all the people. Every county needs a father to direct the affairs of that whole county and to think in terms of the best interest for every citizen, every home and every child in it.

In his speech at Christiana accepting the Nobel Peace Prize, Fridtjof Nansen said, "War is and will ever be negative, destructive; it can never bring aught but evil in its train. We are on the road back to barbarism. Anyone who has traveled throughout Thrace and seen the whole population out on the roads with their property must inevitably feel himself back again in the days of the great migrations. What humanity needs now is self-sacrificing altruism which is able not only to give, but also to give up."

British India raises nearly 2,000,000 acres of peanuts each year.

A new smokeless railroad locomotive has been invented by a Russian in Berlin. The new engine has no smoke stack and looks like an ordinary baggage car. The inventor says his invention will make it possible to build railroads in the Sahara Desert and other great stretches where water is not found.

The names of towns and villages will be painted on roof-tops in Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia, as an aid to airmen flying over the country.

The picturesque King's Arms Inn at Eltham, England, reputed to be 700 years old, and in past times a favorite stopping place of Dick Turpin and other highwaymen, was closed recently to make way for a modern inn of the same name close by.

Phone W. P. Dial's Feed Store, South side of Square, for anything in the feed line. Phone 351.

PUBLIC SALES

We have purchased 122,000 pair U. S. Army Munson last shoes, sizes 5 1/2 to 12 which was the entire surplus stock of one of the largest U. S. Government shoe contractors.

This shoe is guaranteed one hundred per cent solid leather, color dark tan, bellows tongue, dirt and water-proof. The actual value of this shoe is \$6.00. Owing to this tremendous buy we can offer same to the public at \$2.95.

Send correct size. Pay postman on delivery or send money order. If shoes are not as represented we will cheerfully refund your money promptly upon request.

National Bay State Shoe Co. 296 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR THE DEMOCRAT

Announcing!

The opening of a Chiropractic office in the Whaley Building.

You are invited to stop in and see me.

Dr. Jack Frye

Carver Graduate

Office Hours 9-12-1-5

Toilet Goods Sale

Special Sale at the Memphis Variety Store, Saturday, February 17, one day only. This sale will consist of Toilet Articles such as, Talcum Powder, Face Powder, Powder Puffs, Face Creams, Soaps, Perfumes, Hair Dressing Combs, Hair-pins, Hair Nets, and a few manicure sets.



We will put a big saving price on these articles for one day only, Saturday, February 17. We take this method to show the community we intend to carry a full line of Toilet Goods.

Yours truly,

J. M. FLEMING, Prop.

Memphis
Variety
Store

Spring Is Here

See the new Spring apparel at The Style Shop.

Suits

Two piece and three piece suits, and the tailored materials, covert, poiret twill and camel hair cloth. Everything is the newest for Spring.

Dresses

You will have to see these before you can appreciate them to their fullest extent. The new colors are Lanvin Green, Cocoa Brown, and Paisley. The materials are, Flat Crepe, Crepe Romaine, "Vel Vey" and numerous others that space will not permit us to mention.

Coats and Capes

We are carrying the swellest line of Spring wraps we have ever shown. We would be glad to show you these, and you will agree with us on the above assertion.

Hats

We will have everything new and complete in our millinery department. You will be sure to find a becoming bonnet for Spring.

We will have special features for Saturday. Come and see the new Spring apparel.

THE STYLE SHOP

Memphis

Balcony Baldwin Drug Store

Texas



Change Our Name

Since we have put in shoes with our gents furnishings and clothing, we feel that Ross Clothing Company is a better name for our business, as we carry everything that men wear.

A large part of our Spring goods has arrived including shoes, clothing, etc. It will be interesting for you to come and look them over whether you are ready to buy or not. Forget our old slogan, "Everything that Men wear but Shoes," and think of the new one, Ross Clothing Company, The Man's Store.

We are now in our new building, the old Memphis Dry Goods stand, middle of north side of square.

Ross Clothing Company



Local and Personal News

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

O. E. Simmons of Lodge was here Monday.

Jesse Dennis of Lodge was here Monday.

C. D. Perkins of Lodge was here Tuesday.

H. Vallance of Plaska was in Memphis Saturday.

Mrs. E. E. Wright returned Sunday from Dallas.

J. W. Blanks of Lakeview was in Memphis Monday.

L. J. Bedwell of Gasoline was in Memphis Tuesday.

J. M. Elliott of Lakeview was here Monday on business.

Ex-school teacher wants position as office girl. Call 417.

Jesse Ballew, Transfer, Phone 333.

Lonnice Edmonson of Estelina was a visitor here Tuesday.

Ballew's service car. Day phone 142, night phone 292.

Virgil Floyd spent Sunday with relatives in Lelia Lake.

See Ross Clothing Company for Howard & Foster Shoes.

J. T. Dennis of Lodge was a business visitor here Monday.

W. D. Orr attended to business matters at Clarendon Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Martin left last week for the eastern markets.

O. A. Davidson of Estelina was a caller at this office Tuesday.

Money to loan, good real estate security, at 8 per cent. T. C. Delaney.

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Baker of Deep Lake were here Monday shopping.

Ballew's service car. Day phone 142, night phone 292.

See our new shoes. Roll Clothing Company, north side of square.

See City Feed Store for corn, hay, oats and mill feed. Phone 213.

L. D. Stout of the Huiver community was in Memphis Saturday.

If it's feed or groceries you want, phone B. Webster, 351 at W. P. Dial's.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. McMurry of Lodge were shopping here Monday.

Dr. W. Wilson returned Sunday night from Fort Worth and Dallas.

Memphis Auto Top Works and upholstering, one block north of post office. W. B. Dyer & Sons.

We are now ready to do commercial hatching. Ewen Poultry Farm.

Judge W. O. Morton left Sunday for Vernon on business matters.

See City Feed Store for corn, hay, oats and mill feed. Phone 213.

Our home made cream does not have 80 per cent puff. Martin Drug Store.

Ladies! Radio Shine for Satin and Suede shoes. Guaranteed. W. B. Dyer & Son.

If it's feed or groceries you want, phone B. Webster, 351 at W. P. Dial's.

Ladies! Radio Shine for Satin and Suede shoes. Guaranteed. W. B. Dyer & Son.

O. B. Burnett of Dumas came down Sunday night for a few day's of business transactions.

Wilson Watkins of Dumas came in Sunday for a few day's visit with friends.

Memphis Auto Top Works and upholstering, one block north of post office. W. B. Dyer & Sons.

Dr. Jack Frye, chiropractor, of Clarendon, has opened an office here in the Whaley building.

Lewis Hinders of Deep Lake was a caller at this office while in town Monday.

Money to loan, good real estate security, at 8 per cent. T. C. Delaney.

Mrs. W. W. Lock of Memphis and her daughter, Mrs. J. J. Walker of Amarillo, went to Fort Worth Friday of last week, where Mrs. Lock will receive medical treatment.

Jude McCanne of Canyon is in Memphis this week visiting relatives and attending to business matters.

The City Feed Store carries a full stock of feed for cows, horses, hogs or poultry. Phone 213.

Dr. W. S. Gosdin of Lakeview was a business visitor here Monday. He reports the flu condition in that section improving.

Ladies! Radio Shine for Satin and Suede shoes. Guaranteed. W. B. Dyer & Son.

Roll Tailoring Company is no more, it is now Ross Clothing Company. Middle of north-side of square.

We have changed our name but we still do cleaning and pressing. Ross Clothing Company.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Howe and little daughter, Juanita, of Granger, came in Saturday for a visit with her sister, Mrs. J. M. Dalton.

Phone W. P. Dial's Feed Store, South side of Square, for anything in the feed line. Phone 351.

6 per cent money to loan on farms and ranches on 33 years time. Memphis Land Co. 17-1-0

Messdames B. Webster, C. W. Broome, Howard Randle, Dick Watson and W. A. Womack and a number of others from Memphis attended the funeral of Mrs. Sallie Raney at Clarendon, February 9. Mrs. Raney was an old resident of Memphis.

If it's feed or groceries you want, phone B. Webster, 351 at W. P. Dial's.

Money to loan, good real estate security, at 8 per cent. T. C. Delaney.

Prairie dog poison! Get it here. Strychnine, cyanide, oil anise. Clark & Williams.

Memphis Auto Top Works and upholstering, one block north of post office. W. B. Dyer & Sons.

For Sale—Full blood, light brahma pullets, leghorn pullets and cornish games. Been penned since first of January. Price reasonable. Mrs. T. B. Erwin, Phone 296, Memphis, Texas.

Memphis Auto Top Works and upholstering, one block north of post office. W. B. Dyer & Sons.

Phone W. P. Dial's Feed Store, South side of Square, for anything in the feed line. Phone 351.

Memphis Auto Top Works and upholstering, one block north of post office. W. B. Dyer & Sons.

Cotton Seed For Sale—Accalla cotton seed \$1.00 per bushel at my barn in Estelina. Ginned from seed making one-half bale per acre. 31-3-3. J. L. Darby.

J. M. Fleming has put in some new shelving and rearranged his racket store this week.

J. T. Simmons of Archer City has moved to Memphis and is opening a grocery store on the south side.

S. K. Jones of Estelina was in Memphis Monday looking after business matters.

If we sold on credit, those who bought from us would have to pay their part of the credit losses, so you see it is to your interest to pay cash, and get the prices. Martin Drug Store.

Jesse Ballew, Transfer, Phone 333.

J. H. Brumley returned Friday of last week from Corpus Christi, where he has spent the winter. Mr. Brumley reports that his health is much improved.

Ladies! Radio Shine for Satin and Suede shoes. Guaranteed. W. B. Dyer & Son.

We wish to announce to the public that we have opened up a tin shop on West Main Street, in the McCanne building, next door to Gipson's Garage. Anything in sheet metal we make it. James & Barber.

The Palace Theatre Program.

Friday, Feb. 16, to Friday, Feb. 23.

FRIDAY—
Wm. Fox presents Shirley Mason in "Youth Must Have Love," with Mutt and Jeff comedy.

SATURDAY—
Universal presents Hoot Gibson in "A Gentleman From America," with Educational comedy, "Up In The Air."

MONDAY AND TUESDAY—
Wm. Fox presents Mary Carr with a special cast in "Silver Wings," staged by Harry Millarde, director of "Over the Hill," also Fox News.

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY—
Vitagraph presents an all-star cast in "Dead Men Tell No Tales," with Al St. John comedy, "The City Chap."

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR THE DEMOCRAT

Why Pay More?

Sugar, per pound	..09
Fant's Fairy Flour as good as the best, per hundred	..\$3.75
Pink, navy and Mexican beans, per pound	..10
Lima beans	..12 1/2
Irish Cobbler seed potatoes, bu. \$2.25, per peck	..75
Tennessee Triumph seed potatoes, bu. \$2.75, per peck	..80
Solid pack number two tomatoes, 2 for 25c, per doz.	..\$1.40
First quality corn, 2 for 25c, per dozen	..\$1.40
Hooker Lye, per can	..10
Washing powder, per package	..05
Large bars good quality tar soap, per bar	..05
Fine quality California table peach, 2 1/2 size	..30
Fine quality California table Apricots, 2 1/2 size	..30
Fine quality California table Plums, 2 1/2 size	..30
Number three size wash tubs	..95
Number two size wash tubs	..85
Well matured year before last Sudan grass seed, while they last, per pound	..15
Mill run bran, per sack	..\$1.60
First grade Kansas shelled corn, per bushel	..\$1.00
Prairie hay, per bale 75c, per ton	..\$21.00

Our trade is increasing all the time, there's a reason. We have fine quality Colorado lump and nut coal. Our price for coal deliveries in town is 50c per ton. We make quick deliveries on groceries and coal in any amounts and any time of the day. Headquarters for good coal and feed of all kinds, Swift's tankage and meat scraps for chickens. Call us when in need of anything in our line. You will be pleased with the amounts you will save on anything in our line.

Phone 381.

Farmers Union Supply Co.

AS BRILLIANT LIGHTS CAST DARKENED SHADOWS



SO THE FLOWERS OF THE PRIMROSE PATH REVEAL THORNS BENEATH THEIR SILKEN PETALS!

WILLIAM FOX presents
Silver Wings
with MARY CARR

A TRIUMPH OF MOTHER-LOVE OVER RECKLESS, MODERN YOUTH-

Presented with Special Music by Pipe Organ

Monday and Tuesday AT THE

Palace Theatre

New Spring Goods

Are arriving in all departments. We would like to call your special attention to the following items:

High grade, yard wide taffetas and messalines, per yard\$1.95	Good grade mattress ticking, per yard20c	Wear-well sheetings, better than Pepperells, bought several months ago about 15c per yard cheaper than today's prices.	
40-inch width, extra good quality crepe de chine\$1.95	A big assortment of Carleton Sample dress shirts for men, collars attached and collars detached, regular \$1.25 to \$2.50 sellers, special00	A cheaper gingham, per yard20c
Yard wide bleach domestic, per yard15c	A big assortment of those good M F C absolutely fast color ginghams in Spring patterns at30c	A fine quality mercerized hose for children, per pair25c
Yard wide fast color percales, per yard20c				

We are using our very best efforts this season to make your dollars do their duty.

GREENE DRY GOODS COMPANY

"The Big Daylight Store"

"Don't Forget Citizenship Day Program, Friday February 23."

MEMPHIS

TEXAS

Neighborhood News

Happenings of Interest and Personal Mention From Surrounding Communities as Gathered by Democrat Correspondents.

Deep Lake Doings

T. V. Anthony was in Memphis last week on business.

W. A. Anthony, W. M. Smith, E. H. Duke, W. C. Parks, Fay Berry and Louis Hinders were in Memphis Monday on business.

C. N. Brewer of Lesley was a Deep Lake visitor Monday.

The casing from the Home People's Well has most all been removed. No great trouble was encountered in drawing the casing.

Quite a number of the school patients met at the school house Tuesday and did some repair work and cleaned the school grounds.

R. E. Freel was in Memphis Monday attending Commissioners' Court and making a report on his road work.

Quite a number of cases of the flu have been reported in the neighborhood, but none of them serious at this time.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall and family visited with Mr. and Mrs. Cox at Eli last Saturday. They were accompanied home by Mr. and Mrs. Cox, who visited here during Sunday.

Mrs. R. E. Freel and daughter Roma Lee have the flu this week.

T. V. Anthony's children are better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Baker and Mrs. Eva Anderson were in Memphis Monday visiting friends.

There were twenty-seven absent from school Monday with the flu and another went home sick before the day was over.

C. Dunn moved to a house on the Tom Evans place last Saturday.

Roma Lee Freel is having a colic pup shipped from Sanger.

B. F. Cope was in Memphis Monday on business.

J. C. Wells and daughter were in Memphis last week. Mr. Wells was getting supplies for the Deep Lake school.

Mrs. Webb Brewer and son were out from Memphis last week visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Duke.

Otis Cox was in Memphis Saturday.

R. E. Freel, Mr. Calver and Mr. Keever made a trip to Clarendon last Wednesday for dynamite to use in jarring loose the casing in the Home People's Well.

Elite Incidents

Sunday school is doing good.

Rev. Messer filled Rev. Eiland's appointment Sunday morning, but Rev. Eiland was with us on Sunday night.

The school is making preparation to present the "Poor Married Man" in the near future.

Rev. Smith will preach here Saturday night, Sunday morning and Sunday night.

T. M. Cox and J. J. Hall have returned home from Cook County, where they have been attending to business matters.

The school will put on a Citizenship program, February 22.

Hulver Hints

Mr. D. Dekle and his entire family have been real sick with the flu the past week. All the family are still

in bed and Mr. Dekle is still in a serious condition.

Mrs. Loyd Phillips, Lola and Leon Phillips and Fred Lane made a business trip to Memphis Saturday.

The attendance at Sunday school was small last Sunday. Come on old timers, we miss you and need you lots.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Williams and son, Owen, and Misses Mae Richey and Beulah Hortman, shopped in Memphis Saturday.

John Gilbert made a flying trip to the plains last week visiting several different cities en route home.

Estelline ball boys came out Tuesday evening and played our boys with a score of 10 to 14 in favor of the home team.

Mrs. Georgia Chandler has been on the sick list this week.

Junior B. Y. P. U. Program.

The Junior B. Y. P. U. will give the following program on Sunday, February 18.

Subject: The Country We Love.
 Son—America.
 Prayer for our country.
 Son—"Star Spangled Banner."
 Record.

Group in charge of program, Joy Sale, leader:

- (1) Poem, "Here Comes the Flag—Joy Sale.
- (2) Salute to the Flag.
- (3) Acrostic "America"—Given by seven Juniors, Virgie Copeland, Pansy Swift, Dorothy Nell Boswell, Jewel Ragsdale, Maurine Thompson, Mamie Cook and Earnestine Walker.
- (4) America for Christ—Delam Starkey.

First Presbyterian Church.

A splendid missionary service was held last Sunday morning, and the Missionary Society's apportioned offering was made toward merit.

It will be a glad day when the "flu" either quits scaring people or making them sick. So many members of this church have been afflicted, but they all seem to be on the road to recovery, whereof we are glad.

Next Sunday.

9:45 a. m. Sunday school. Some of the teachers who have been out on account of sickness were able to be in their places again last Sunday. We trust that all the teachers and pupils will be present next Sunday.

11:00 a. m. Sermon by the pastor. Theme: "Man Plus God."

4:00 p. m. Junior C. E. society.

6:15 p. m. Intermediate and Senior C. E. societies.

7:15 p. m. Sermon by the pastor. Theme: "Following Christ From Afar."

Mid-week service every Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. Next week's lesson begins with Luke 5:1-11. Review and then read on. Think and pray as you read.

—Eugene B. Kuntz, pastor.

Mrs. O. L. Jameson and daughter returned to their home at Knox City Saturday, after a three weeks visit with Mrs. Jameson's mother, Mrs. S. A. Bryant.

Notice.

Fishing or hunting prohibited on Deep Lake or Shallow Lake.

T. N. Baker,
 D. A. Grundy.

Card of Thanks.

We take this means of thanking our many friends for their help and comfort in our great sorrow, the loss of our beloved husband and father. Also the Oddfellows for their help and comfort. May God's richest blessings rest on all.

MRS. J. A. HUNTER,
 and Children.

Church of Christ, Seventh and Brice.

Meets each Lord's day at 10 a. m. for class work and the worship.

Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. on the first and third Lord's day of each month. Our work is fine and the interest is increasing.

We also have prayermeeting, song drill and Bible study on each Wednesday at 7:15 p. m. Another feature of our work, the sisters of the church meet every Monday at 2:30 p. m., and study the Bible. These meetings are from house to house. They report a good interest.

Preaching next Lord's day. Subject: "The way of the transgressor is hard." Evening subject: "On which road are you traveling?" Come, we will look for you.

—C. H. Kennedy, Minister.

Well diggers in the Caribou District of British Columbia threw up fine nuggets and sand impregnated with gold while digging a well in search for good cattle water. The gold-bearing sands extend over a large area.

J. A. ODOM, M. D.

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
 Fitting of Glasses
 Office Phone 139 Res. Phone 251
 Memphis, Texas

V. R. JONES

REGISTERED OPTOMETRIST
 Spectacles and Eyeglasses
 Made for your individual use.
 Will visit any part of city.
 PHONE 452
 Office in The Masonic Building.

AUDIT COMPANY OF TEXAS

Income Tax Reports Prepared
 Audits and Systems

First National Bank Bldg.

Wichita Falls, Texas

We Are Prepared

When you stop with us to do your Dry Goods buying, you will find everything you want. You can trade better and get more by buying your Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats and Clothing at our place.

We carry a complete line and get quality of merchandise, and our prices are lower than present market wholesale prices.

Our service in every way is better and better.

Better Quality—
 More Goods—
 Less Price—

THE FAMOUS

M. N. COHEN, Proprietor

The Cross Dry Goods Store

Announce

SPRING DISPLAYS

Of the very latest styles in Ladies' Dresses, Coats and Suits. Also, a beautiful line of fancy silks for the ladies who make their own clothes.

Our buyers have just returned from the Eastern Markets, where they purchased a complete line of Dry Goods, Notions, Men's and Women's Ready-To-Wear and Shoes.

Do not fail to visit our store, we will be glad to show you the new things, and assist you in making your selection.

WE WILL DISCONTINUE GIVING GREEN STAMPS MAR. 15

Stop! Look! Listen

This week will be the last week of our sale at the old stand. We will move this stock and consolidate with the Memphis Dry Goods Co. stock in the building vacated by Ross Tailoring Co., the first door west of Neel Grocery Co.

We are absolutely selling some merchandise for less than wholesale cost. We have had a tremendous business during our sale, but if each consumer in this trade territory only knew the sacrifices made by us in profits during this sale, everyone of you would visit our store before the sale closes Saturday, February 17, and supply your wants for the next thirty day.

The Consumers' Friend

E. D. GARNER In Charge

They are Here

Ladies' new Spring hats, bountifully arrayed in all their glory of Spring.

We carry only the ready made pattern hats that are designed and made by expert milliners right in the style centers, and we assure you the best in style, workmanship and quality, as our hats are designed for the exacting trade. The prices are much lower than you expect to pay for the kind of hats we sell.

Large collection of Fisk hats known the world over for their individuality and quality.
 Priced \$6.00 and up.

Large assortment of other brand hats for ladies, misses and girls. Beautiful assortment in the wanted styles and colors.
 Priced \$2.00 and up.

We are receiving many new Coats, Capes, Suits and Dresses. Come in and see the new styles and materials.

STONE & LANG

"Chain Stores"

TEXAS



MEMPHIS

Recovers Handkerchief Lost Forty Years Ago

Halifax.—Forty years ago a boy pushed his pocket-handkerchief into a cavity in the Ebenezer Primitive Methodist chapel, and found he was unable to pull it out again.

The boy is now Alderman Whittaker, deputy mayor of the town, but he never forgot his lost handkerchief. The chapel has just been pulled down and the alderman asked the contractor to look out for the handkerchief.

This was done; the handkerchief was found and has been returned to Alderman Whittaker with a note from the contractor: "I don't know how you have managed without it for so many years."

INDIANS' NUMBERS INCREASE

Total Now 340,917, Dr. E. E. Hingley of Methodist Mission Board Reports.

Atlantic City, N. J.—The American Indians as a race are not dying, as so many people think. On the contrary, they show this year a slight numerical increase as compared to 12 months ago, according to Dr. E. E. Hingley of Chicago, superintendent of the work among Indians of the board of home missions of the Methodist Episcopal church.

Doctor Hingley disclosed this condition in an address recently at the annual meeting in this city of the Home Mission council of the church. The Indian census a year ago showed 340,838 Indians; now they number 340,917.

"There are 90,000 Indian boys and girls between five and sixteen years of age, who are of school age, about 30,000 are enrolled in government schools, and the remaining 30,000 are still without school privileges," continued Doctor Hingley. "In the Indian schools special emphasis is put upon agriculture and home economics. In the large nonreservation schools many trade courses are provided."

CALIFORNIA'S OLDEST MAN



Charles F. Ames is southern California's oldest man. He is one hundred and five and is still active. He was born in Bridgewater, Mass. In his youth he worked for Daniel Webster on a farm.

KILL 500 BIRDS AT A TIME

Automatic Shotgun Used by Pacific Coast Hunters, Says Game Warden.

Sacramento, Cal.—Automatic shotguns that kill 500 birds at a single discharge are being used by Pacific coast hunters, according to George Neal, an official of the state game and fish commission.

The gun, according to Neal, is equipped with a special appliance which permits a sustained and concentrated fire, similar to the machine gun.

Four men arrested by Neal for exceeding the number of birds the law permits to be killed confessed.

PREDICTS WORLD'S END 1954

Carmelite Monk in Mexico Frightens Credulous Indians With Forecast.

Mexico City.—Considerable anxiety is being shown by the Indian population of the village of Mixcoac, near Mexico City, following the recent declarations of Father Genaro Rivera, a Carmelite monk residing there, that the end of the world will come on December 12, 1954.

The monk bases his prediction on highly complex astronomical observations he has been conducting for years, and he asserts that the millennium is a certainty on that date. He is a highly respected man of the village and his assertions have caused great excitement among the credulous Indians.

Radio to Australia 2 Cents a Word

London.—Plans are maturing for the construction of a wireless system between England and Australia on such a scale as to allow messages to be sent between the two countries at the cost of 2 cents a word.



"I really don't know," said the Fairy Queen, "which of Mother Nature's creatures I admire the most.



"The Most Wonderful."

"Of course I mean," she said, "that you will be so very, very welcome. I think welcome is a word which speaks for itself as a word should do."

"For no word to me has more of a welcome sound than has welcome!"

"But I would be delighted if any could come early."

It so happened that the Fairy Queen and the Fairies were able to arrive ahead of the banquet time.

Witty Witch had everything in readiness for the banquet except a few last-minute things, and they had all asked the Fairy Queen to tell the ones she considered most wonderful of all in Mother Nature's marvelous family.

"Sometimes," said the Fairy Queen, "I think butterflies are as wonderful as any of her children."

"Of course all insects must be little grubs or worms and must be tiny and of little consequence before they become full-fledged insects."

"But the butterfly has so many changes. Take the Common Eastern Swallowtail Butterfly, for example, that splendid family with their handsome dark decorated wings and the little tail at the end of either wing.

"First there is a little bit of an egg and then a tiny caterpillar."

"And then the caterpillar moults twice. Next he turns into a chrysalis and hangs by a silken thread to a twig while getting ready for his next big change.

"Then he will come out as the butterfly—but first he will rest after he comes out before spreading forth to the glories of the world."

"The mothers know enough to lay their eggs by leaves upon which the little caterpillars can later feed."

"The little caterpillar eats until he has eaten enough, then he rests and moults and eats again."

"When he is frightened he knows that his family have little kinds of horns from which they can send forth a very unpleasant odor, and that this is a means of protection. It is when he is frightened or nervous that he does this."

"And then it is so amazing to think of the way the caterpillar attaches himself to a twig by the silken threads. In this chrysalis state he becomes nothing but a kind of a jelly and yet slowly he is becoming a butterfly."

"And when he becomes a butterfly he is so magnificent—so full of color and glory and beauty. Then it is that he meets a lovely Miss Butterfly and asks her to become his mate and they choose a beautiful flower for the spot where the wedding will take place."

"And they sip of the sweetness of flowers for their wedding feast."

"Oh, yes," the Fairy Queen said, "I think I would say that butterflies to me are the most wonderful of Mother Nature's creatures."

"There are others I love. I'm very fond of the dear little house wren and of the way he comes up north ahead in the spring to get everything in readiness for home-making, leaving the finishing touches for his mate to make. He seems to know it all by her last touches which will make the home a cosy place."

"I love his cheery singing, too."

"Vegetables always seem to be prize children of Mother Nature, giving us of their help to make us strong. And I never see string beans without wondering, 'Where is a hoe?'

"They do seem to demand hoeing without saying a word about it! They quite make me smile."

"The animals who have gone to sleep for the winter are so interesting, but I do believe the butterfly who was once nothing but a little, ugly, squirming worm is the most wonderful of all."

Then it was time to finish the last few things for the banquet, but everyone said they had loved hearing the Fairy Queen's thoughts.



ERADICATE LICE AND MITES

Sodium Fluorid Makes an Effective Powder and Should Be Used Freely—Use Kerosene.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The free use of an effective lice powder is always in order. Sodium fluoride makes an effective lice powder. In applying the powder hold the fowl by the feet, head down, and work the



Dusting Chicken With Sodium Fluorid a Most Effective Remedy for Lice and Mites.

powder well down into the feathers. A dust bath is essential in ridding the fowls of lice.

The free use of kerosene or crude petroleum on the roosts and in the cracks will exterminate mites. Whitewashing the interior of the house thoroughly once or twice a year helps to keep it sweet and clean.

FOWLS FOR BREEDING STOCK

Health and Vigor Must Be First Points to Keep in Mind When Making Selection.

Eggs may be perfectly fertile and yet hatch unsatisfactorily, and the first consideration must be the production of hatching eggs with strong, viable, well-nourished germs. This can be done only by a careful selection, mating and management of the breeding stock and affording the eggs the proper care after they are laid. Health and vigor must be the first points to keep in mind when selecting the breeders. The rule that good seed must be used if one expects a successful crop includes the chicken crop as well as those of grass and grain. The breeding flock should include only sound, healthy, well-fed stock, and all fowls that have at any time suffered from any serious illness or show any faults or defects, such as crooked back or breast, hawk-bill or snake-head, pale face, rattling in throat, foreign growths upon any part of the body, leg weakness or string halt should be promptly discarded.

CHILLING OF MUCH BENEFIT

Wet-Packed Poultry Arrives at Destination in Poor Condition—Slow Railroads Blamed.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The chill room developed by the United States department of agriculture for the preservation of poultry and eggs and to prepare them for transportation to market has proved of great advantage to small poultry packers. Packers who have had to ship in less than carload quantities have found that wet-packed poultry has spoiled in enormous quantities because of slow transportation resulting from congestion on the railroads. Packers equipped with the small chill room recommended by the department have found that poultry dry-chilled and properly packed arrived at its destination in good condition, while wet-packed fowls in the same car were in bad order. It has been found also that the method recommended by the government requires less ice than the ice-packing process.

LEAVES MAKE GOOD LITTER

Not Advisable to Leave Them on Floor Too Long—Throw Sweepings on Garden Patch.

There is no litter better than leaves, outside of clover or any of the dried grasses, that fowls find nourishment in. But do not allow the leaves to lie too long on the floors, as the fowls pick at them until they reduce many to almost dust. Pack away plenty in barrels, as you must be sparing of higher-priced scratching material, and throw the leaf sweepings on the garden patch.

The man who opened up Australia to the gold hunters is dead. His name was David Lindsay, and one of his feats was to ride from north to south across Australia with only a small black boy as a companion. He discovered a great auriferous area and it was on the reports of his findings that prospectors went out and opened up the great gold-bearing field of West Australia.

Inactive Liver

"I have had trouble with an inactive liver," wrote Mrs. S. Nichols, of 4412 Spencer St., Houston, Texas. "When I would get constipated, I would feel a light, dizzy feeling in my head. To get up in the morning with a lightness in the head and a tremble feeling is often a sign that the stomach is out of order. For this I took *Theford's Black-Draught*, and without a doubt can say I have never found its equal in any liver medicine. It not only cleans the liver, but leaves you in such a good condition. I have used it a long time, when food does not seem to set well, or the stomach is a little sour."

If it isn't
Theford's
it isn't
BLACK-DRAUGHT
Liver Medicine.

Chiropractic a Winner

I have the best practice of any Chiropractor from Wichita Falls to Amarillo. Why? Because I have had more than ten years experience and am a member of the Universal Chiropractors Association, an association that keeps its members informed in everything Chiropractic, right up to the minute. Read the following statement, then think some for yourself. It might be worth something to you.

This is to certify that I got well of sciatica rheumatism by taking Chiropractic adjustments from John W. Fitzjarrald, the Memphis Chiropractor, after I had suffered untold misery for two months. I am convinced that the adjustments did the work, for I had tried other remedies without any results. So I am glad to recommend Fitzjarrald for rheumatism.

J. F. McBRIE.

Office in residence two blocks west of Citizens State Bank. Lady in office. Hours from 9:00 a. m. to 7:00 p. m.

This is my second year in Memphis. Graduate and Post Graduate of Carver Chiropractic College, member of the Universal Chiropractors Association (the only member from Childress to Amarillo), also a member of the T. C. A.

Phone 462

John W. Fitzjarrald
CHIROPRACTOR

Moses Dry Goods Co

Cordially invites you to call and see their new stock of dry goods and notions. Each day brings new arrivals of popular priced Spring merchandise that is all new, clean stock.

Our stock will include gents furnishings and ladies ready-to-wear, as well as a full line of staple dry goods, dress goods, silks, shoes, hostery, etc.

Our shoe department will be kept up to our usual standard and we are at present showing the latest creations in black, brown and two-tone oxfords and patent leather pumps in both black and two tone effect.

We are also showing a nice line of crepe dresses and sport skirts very moderately priced.

Please bear in mind that our stock is all brand new and clean and you will enjoy looking it over.

You will be welcome at all times and we will take pleasure in showing you our goods, and propose to save you money on your purchases.

Moses Dry Goods Company

Cash Returns From A Small Investment

Every time our driver puts a cake of ice in your Refrigerator, you bank food values.

Local housewives who take ice the year 'round know this. They never lose food because they tried to save "on ice in winter."

Ice cost very little these days because it melts slowly.

Memphis Electric & Ice Company

J. A. BREWER, Manager

The Big-Town Round Up

by William MacLeod Raine
Illustrations by Irwin Myers



Copyright by William MacLeod Raine

"That's coercion."
"Well, so it is."
"The law—"
"Did you go hire a lawyer for an opinion before you paid Durdan to do me up?"
"You've got no right to hold me a prisoner here to help Whitford."
"All right, I won't. I'll finish my business with you and when I'm through, you can go to the annual meetin'—if you feel up to travelin' that far."
"I'll give you a thousand dollars to let me alone."
"That'd be a thousand and fifty you had given me, wouldn't it?" returned Lindsay easily.
Tears of vexation stood in Bromfield's eyes. "All right. Let me go, I'll be fair to Whitford and arrange a deal with him."
"Get the stockholders who're with you on the phone and tell 'em to vote their stock as Whitford thinks best. Get Whitford and tell him the fight's up."
"If I do, will you let me go?"
"If you don't we'll return to the previous question—the annual meeting of the Bromfield Punishment company, Limited."
Bromfield got busy with the telephone.
When he had finished, Clay strolled over to a bookcase, cast his eyes over the shelves, and took out a book. It was "David Harum." He found an easy-chair, threw a leg over one arm, and presently began to chuckle.
"Are you going to keep me here all day?" asked his host snidely.
"Only till about four o'clock. We're up, you and me, so we'll both stay away from the election. Why don't you pick a good book and enjoy yourself? There's a lot of A I readin' in that case over there. I'll sure improve your mind."
Bromfield ground his teeth impatiently.
His guest continued to grin over the good stories of the old horse-trader. When he closed the book at last, he had finished it. His watch told him that it was twenty minutes to five. Bromfield's man was at the door trying to get in. He met Lindsay going out.
"No, I can't stay to tea today, Mr. Bromfield," the Arizonan was saying, a gleam of mirth in his eyes. "No use saying me. Honest, I've really got to go. Had a fine time, didn't we?"
Bromfield used bad language.

CHAPTER XXI

In Central Park.
Johnnie burst into the kitchen bemoaning. "We're gonna p'nat for the hills, Kitty. Clay he's had a letter callin' him home."
"When are you going?"
"Thursday. Ain't that great?"
She nodded, absently. Her mind was on another tack already. "Johnnie, I'm going to ask Miss Whitford for dinner tonight."
"Say, you certainly get the best notions, honeybug," he shouted.
"Do you think she'll come?"
"Sure she'll come."
"I'll fix up the bestest dinner ever was, and maybe—"
Her conclusion wandered off into the realm of unvoiced hopes, but her husband knew what it was as well as if he had phrased it.
When Clay came home that evening he stopped abruptly at the door. The key of his dreams was setting the table in the dining-room and chatting gaily with an invisible Kitty in the kitchen.
The delicate fragrance of the girl's personality went to Clay's head like wine as he stepped forward and snook hands. To see her engaged in this intimate household task at his own side quickened his pulse and sent a glow through him.
"You didn't know you had invited me to dinner, did you?" she said, little lips a-flutter in her cheeks.
"They had a gay dinner, and afterward a pleasant hour before Clay took her home."
Neither of them was in a hurry. They walked through Central park in the kindly darkness, each acutely sensitive to the other's presence.
Her coy and plucky had given place to a gentle shyness. Clay let the burden of conversation fall upon her. He knew that he had come to his hour of hours and his soul was dragged to gravity.
"The last sunset what was coming, and the day instinct in her was on edge in flight. She was throbbing with excitement. Her whole being seemed to beat with life to tell her that she dodged for a way of escape. Her eyes were too significant, too full of life. She made herself talk. It did not much matter about what.
"Why didn't you tell us that it was Mr. Bromfield who struck down that

man Collins? Why did you let us think you did it?" she queried.
"Well, folks in New York don't know me. What was the use of gettin' him in bad?"
"You know that wasn't the reason. You did it because—" She stopped in the midst of the sentence. It had occurred to her that this subject was more dangerous even than silence.
"I did it because he was the man you were goin' to marry," he said.
They moved side by side through the shadows. In the faint light he could make out the fine line of her exquisite throat. After a moment she spoke. "You're a good friend, Clay. It was a big thing to do. I don't know anybody else except Dad that would have done it for me."
"You don't know anybody else that loves you as much as I do."
It was out at last, quietly and without any dramatics. A flash of soft eyes darted at him, then veiled the shining tenderness beneath long lashes.
"I've had an attack of common sense," he went on, and in his voice was a strength both audacious and patient. "I thought at first I couldn't hope to win you because of your fortune and what it had done for you. Even when I knew you liked me I felt it wouldn't be fair for me to ask you. I couldn't offer you the advantages you'd had. But I've changed my mind. I've been watching what money does to yore friends. It makes them soft. They flutter around like butterflies. They're paupers—a good many of them—because they don't pay their way. A man's a tramp if he doesn't saw wood for his breakfast. I don't want you to get like that, and if you stay here long enough you sure will. It's in my heart that if you'll come with me we'll live."
In the darkness she made a rustling movement toward him. A little sob welled up in her throat as her hands lifted to him. "Oh, Clay! I've fought against it. I didn't want to, but I love you. Oh, I do love you!"
He took her limson young body in his arms. Her lips lifted to his.
Presently they walked forward slowly. Clay had never seen her more lovely and radiant, though tears still clung to the outskirts of her joy.
"We're going to live—oh, every hour!" she cried to the stars, her lover's hand in hers.
Johnnie felt that Kitty's farewell dinner had gone very well. It was her first essay as a hostess, and all of them had enjoyed themselves. But, so far as he could see, it had not achieved the results for which they had been hoping.
Clay came home late and next morning was full of plans about leaving.
"Two more days and we'll hit the trail for good old Tucson," he said cheerfully.
"Y'betcha, by jollies," agreed his bandy-legged shadow.
None the less Johnnie was distressed. He believed that his friend was concealing an aching heart beneath all this attention to impending details. As a Benedict he considered it his duty to help the rest of the world get married too. A bachelor was a boob. He didn't know what was best for him. Same way with a girl. Clay was fond of Miss Beatrice, and she thought a heap of him. You couldn't fool Johnnie. No, sirree! Well, then?
Mooing on the sad plight of these two friends who were too coy or too perverse to know what was best for them, Johnnie suddenly slapped himself a whack on the thigh. A brilliant idea had flashed into his cranium. It proceeded to grow until he was like to burst with it.
When Lindsay rose from breakfast he was mysteriously beckoned into another room. Johnnie outlined sketchily and with a good deal of hesitation what he had in mind. Clay's eyes danced with that spark of mischief his friends had learned to recognize as a danger signal.
"You're some sure-enough wizard, Johnnie," he admitted. "I expect you're right about girls not knowin' their own minds. You've had more experience with women than I have. If you say the proper thing to do is to abduct Miss Whitford and take her with us, why—"
"One in a while you got to play like you're gonna treat 'em rough," said Mr. Green sagely, blushing a trifle nevertheless.
"All right, I'll let you engineer this if I can make up my mind to it after I've milled it over. I can see you know what you're doin'."
The conspirators arranged details. Johnnie was the brains of the kidnaping. Clay bought the tickets and was to take charge of the prisoner after the train was reined. They decided it would be best to get a stateroom for the girl.
"We wanna make it as gay as we

can for her," said Johnnie. "Of course it's all for her own good, but we don't figure to treat her noways but like the princess she is."
"Yes," agreed Clay humbly.
According to program, carefully arranged by Johnnie, Beatrice rode down to the train with him and Kitty in their taxicab. She went on board for the final good-bye and chatted with them in their section.
The chief conspirator was as easy as a roach in a hot skillet. Now that it had come down to the actual business of taking this young woman with them against her will, he began to weaken. His heart acted very strangely, but he had to go through with it.
"Can I see you a minute in the next car, Miss Beatrice?" he asked, his voice quivering.
Miss Whitford lifted her eyebrows, but otherwise expressed no surprise.
"Certainly, Johnnie."
He led the way down the aisle into the next sleeper and stopped at one of the staterooms. Shakily he opened the door and stood aside for her to pass first.
"You want me to go in here?" she asked.
"Yes'm."
Beatrice stepped in. Johnnie followed.
Clay rose from the lounge and said, "Glad to see you, Miss Whitford."
"Did you bring me here to say good-bye, Johnnie?" asked Beatrice.
The Runt's tongue stuck to the roof of his mouth. His eyes appealed dumbly to Clay.
"Better explain to Miss Whitford," said Clay, passing the buck.
"It's for yore good, Miss Beatrice," stammered the villain who had brought her. "We—we—I—I done brought you here to travel home with us."
"You—want?"
Before her slender, outraged dignity Johnnie wilted. "Kitty, she—she can chaperon you. It's all right, ma'am. I—we—I didn't go for to do nothin' that wasn't proper. We thought—"
"You mean that you brought me here expecting me to go along with you—without my consent—without a trunk—without—"
Clay took charge of the kidnaping. "Johnnie, if I were you I'd light a shuck back to the other car. I see I'll have to treat this lady rough as you advised."
Johnnie wanted to expostulate, to deny that he had ever given such counsel, to advise an abandonment of the whole project. But his nerve unexpectedly failed him. He glanced at Clay and fled.
He was called upon the carpet immediately on joining Kitty.
"What are you up to, Johnnie? I'm not going to have you make a goose of yourself if I can help it. And where's Mr. Lindsay? You said he'd meet us here."
"Clay, he's in the next car."
"You took Miss Beatrice in there to say good-bye to him?"
"No—she—she's goin' along with us."
"Going along with us? What do you mean, Johnnie Green?"
He told her his story, not at all cheerfully. His bold plan looked very different now from what it had two days before.
Kitty rose with decision. "Well, of all the foolishness I ever heard, Johnnie, this is the limit. I'm going right to that poor girl. You've spoiled everything between you. She'll hate Mr. Lindsay for the rest of her life. How could he be so stupid?"
Her husband followed her, crestfallen. He wanted to weep with chagrin.
Beatrice opened the door of the stateroom. She had taken off her hat and Clay was hanging it on a hook.
"Come in," she said cordially, but faintly.
Kitty did not quite understand. The atmosphere was less electric than she had expected. She stopped, taken aback at certain impressions that began to register themselves on her brain.
"Johnnie was tellin' me—"
"Told how he abducted me. Yes. Wasn't it dear of him?"
"But—"
"I've decided to make the best of it and go along."
"I—your father, Mr. Whitford—"
Kitty bogged down.
Beatrice flushed. Little dimples came out with her smile. "I think I'd better let Clay explain."
"We were married two days ago, Kitty."
"What!" shouted the Runt.
"What I intended to ask you both to the wedding, but when Johnnie proposed to abduct Miss Whitford, I thought it a pity not to let him. So we—"
Johnnie fell on him and beat him with both fists. "You daw-goned old scawwag! I never will help you get married again!" he shouted gleefully.
"Oh, Johnnie—Johnnie—you'll be the death of me!" cried Clay. "I'll never be a dull old world so long as you stay a bandit."
"Did you really advise him to beat me, Johnnie?" asked Beatrice sweetly. "I never would have guessed you were such a cave man."
Johnnie flamed to the roots of his hair. "Now, ma'am, if you're gonna believe that—"
Beatrice repeated and offered him her hand.
"Well, let believe anything of you that isn't good, even if you did want to kidnap me," she said.

CHAPTER XXII

The New Day.
The shipping of the wind against the tent awakened Beatrice. She could hear it sighing gently through the girl.
(To be Continued Next Week)

That Was the Last Straw
By MORRIS SCHULTZ

Lucius Briggs walked heavily out of the directors' meeting. His look was complacent enough, his step was firm, his farewell suave, but he knew that in an hour the story of his ousting from the company would be all over the Street. It meant final defeat.
His enemies had downed him and swept away the elaborate but always tottering financial structure that he had reared. He had still all the money he required, but the dream of wealth and fame had been shattered—at his age, sixty, probably forever.
He was reflecting as he went back to his office that they could live very nicely on twelve thousand a year. He thought of retiring. Only the love of the game still possessed him.
He loved his office and the force he had built up. They had all been so loyal. He was thinking of this as he touched his bell for his stenographer. Miss Wilson came in. She had been with him five years, and he paid her sixty dollars a week. She was indispensable.
"Well, Mary, they beat me," he said. Miss Wilson shuffled her feet nervously. "Oh, Mr. Briggs, I shall be leaving you the end of the month," she said.
He looked at her in surprise. "Getting married?"
"No," she blurted out. "I'm going to work for Adams & Co."
A silence followed. Then, "You sold me out?" he asked coldly.
She did not answer.
"All right, Miss Wilson. Ask the cashier for three months' bonus. You needn't show up again. No—no thanks or explanations, please."
When she had gone he reflected that bigger men had gone down to defeat from trusting in a woman. He shrugged his shoulders.
"Well, boy, it's all in the day's work," he said.
He went out of the office. On the way he met Tilton, his cashier.
"Well, they got us, Tilton," he said. Tilton cleared his throat. "Mr. Briggs, I—I want to say I've had an offer from—"
"Oh, go ahead, go ahead, Tilton. Take it," said Briggs. "I'll see you get three months' salary."
He walked out of the office whistling. At precisely that hour his chauffeur met him every day to drive him out to his country home. Today the chauffeur was there without the car.
"Mr. Briggs, the car—accident—hopelessly wrecked—"
"Oh, that's all right, Williams," said Mr. Briggs. "Accidents will happen. I'll find the trolley a change."
On the long ride out he was reflecting on the good dinner that Elizabeth would have waiting for him. After the day's work a dinner made him feel like a king. He was so absorbed in these reflections that he reached home almost before he knew it.
As he was about to get out of the trolley it started suddenly, precipitating him face downward in the mud.
The car stopped, the conductor and motorman ran to pick him up. His face was bruised, his arm wrenched, his suit completely crusted with mud. They were profuse and humble.
"Oh, that's all right," said Briggs cheerfully. "I guess you fellows will take more care next time. No, I'm not going to complain to the company."
He walked up the hill. To his surprise it was his wife who opened the door. She looked pale and agitated; she did not seem to notice his appearance.
"Lucius, something dreadful's happened. Dolly's eloped with the English footman. She's left a note. They're on their way to Bermuda for a honeymoon. I tried to get you on the telephone. Oh, it's so dreadful."
"Well, now, I don't know as to that," Lucius answered. "He seemed an educated young fellow, and if they were in love with each other—"
"Lucius, how can you stand there and say that? It's the most awful thing's ever happened."
"Well, it's happened now," answered Lucius. "Dinner ready, my love?"
"Dinner? How can you think of dinner? Cook's in hysterics, because he was engaged to her, and—"
"What, no dinner?" shouted Lucius. "I haven't thought of it. Lucius, why are you looking at me like that?"
He made no answer, but dashed like a madman into the house. The door of his study banged behind him. Five minutes later, after repeated tappings, his wife opened it.
Lucius Briggs lay face downward in a pool of blood, his hand still clutching the handle of his automatic.

Tracking a Dollar Bill

In order to trace the adventures of a dollar bill, in the course of a two weeks' circulation, the Chicago chamber of commerce recently put into circulation a new bill, with a circular attached, asking every person into whose hand it came to make a note of the use he had made of it. By the end of the fortnight it had been spent 31 times! Five times it had gone in payment of salaries or wages, five times for tobacco, five times for cigarettes, three times for meals, three times for candy, twice for shaves, twice for "men's furnishings," and once for collar buttons, automobile accessories, bacon, washing powder, garrets, and tooth paste respectively. It had never found its way into a church collection or a theater.

INSURANCE
Income Tax Work
R. A. BOSTON
Itall County Bank Bldg. Memphis, Texas

Glen's Meat Market
Phone 346
Best Meat—Best Prices—Best Service

The Home of—
Meat, Bread and Molasses
PHONES: 10 and 469
Neel Grocery Company

FARM — RANCH — CITY LOANS
We Buy Vendor's Lien Notes.
Abstracts Made Up Promptly
Let us take care of your Loans and Abstracts
Satisfaction Guaranteed
DUNBAR & WATSON
"The Agency of Service"
Memphis Texas

THE SANITARY MARKET

We have one of the most sanitary Markets in the Panhandle. We will deliver your meat in perfect condition and exactly as you order it.
Phones 160 and 280.
Arnold & Gardner

For Sale!
28 head of mules
18 head of horses
2 carloads baled kaffircom
Will have the above mentioned in Memphis, at Frank's Wagon Yard, on March 1. Will sell on time for good paper.
Write or call collect.
Frank Dunaway
1510 Washington St. Amarillo, Texas

The Memphis Democrat

J. F. FORKNER, Owner

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 40 cents per inch column measure, each insertion. For preferred position add 25 per cent. Professional cards \$2.00 per month. Local readers, among news items, two cents per word, all initials and each sub-division of 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 25 cents. Count the words and send cash with copy unless you have an advertising account with this paper. Subscription: In Hall County \$1.50 per year. Outside of Hall County \$2.00 per year. Anonymous communications will not be published in this paper.

Drugs secreted in barrels of fish were recently seized by customs officials on board a French steamship in Brooklyn. An automobile truck accidentally knocked over a barrel revealing part of the drugs, which amounted to \$100,000 in all. In Vancouver, British Columbia, while the police were searching a house in Chinatown for hidden drugs, a carrier pigeon flew in bearing a tube of narcotics.

Two boys have left Weiser, Idaho, to ride the treacherous waters and rapids of the Snake River to Lewiston. They expect to make the trip safely in a new boat built especially for the occasion. The distance is 222 miles and the river runs through one of the deepest and mightiest gorges to be found in the West, cutting its way through several mountain ranges between canyon walls 7,000 feet deep in places.

"SILVER WINGS" FILM WRINGS TEARS FROM STURDY MINER

Mrs. Mary Carr, famed as "the greatest mother in the world," who is now being featured in the William Fox production "Silver Wings," has earned, during her many personal appearance trips in various parts of the United States during the run of picture, that the sentiment, "all the world loves a lover," also includes a mother.

So deeply are people's hearts stirred as they watch her sorrows and triumphs in "Silver Wings" that the

reaction causes what might be humorous scenes were it not for the genuine sympathy and sincerity displayed.

For instance, a rugged coal miner in Scranton, Pa., meeting the actress in the lobby of a theatre after the appearance, tried his best to weep on Mrs. Carr's frail shoulder as he gulpingly told her he had seen the picture and was on his way home to write to his mother for the first time in years. A sweet old lady in Cincinnati gave her a flannel night-dress, saying Mrs. Carr would find it "powerful handy to keep off the rheumatiz."

Royal Ambassadors.

The Royal Ambassadors will meet with Donald Lindsey, February 19, at 8 p. m.

Topic—The Impossible Task. Hymn—The King's Business. Lord's Prayer.

Prayer for Courage to Attempt the Impossible for God. Hymn—All Hail the Power of Jesus Name.

The Spread of The Gospel (1) In Bible Days—Herbert Sisk.

(2) In the Early Churches—Gerard Rosamond.

(3) Under Rome—John Forkner.

Business. Closing Prayer. Mrs. Chas. T. Whaley, counselor. Devotional—The Impossible Task, Alvin Baldwin.

First Baptist Church.

Last Sunday was a very good day for us at the Baptist Church. Nearly 400 in Sunday school. Two additions at the two services, one profession. We were glad to see many that had been sick, back in the services. We hope by Sunday that many others, who have been kept away by sickness, will be able to be with us again.

Come in time for the Sunday school and stay for the preaching hour.

Sunday school 9:45. Preachig both hours by the pastor, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Senior B. Y. P. U. 6:15. Intermediate B. Y. P. U. 6:15. Junior B. Y. P. U. 3 p. m. Sunbeams 3 p. m.

The Seniors will render a special program Sunday evening at the regular time of meeting. They have arranged for a very interesting program. You are urged to visit with them.

You will find a hearty welcome at and all services of this church. We give you an invitation to worship with us.

—Chas. T. Whaley, pastor.

Main Street Church of Christ.

Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Men's class at library. Other classes at church.

A forty per cent increase last Sunday indicates good for this school. Special services 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Morning hour, Shelton memorial service, special program and music. Subject: "What we owe our Missionaries."

Evening hour, Good Citizenship Rally, special music by the Intermediate C. E. and Junior choirs. Subject: "How Each Boy and Girl in Memphis can Become the Greatest Citizen in Texas."

Junior C. E. 3 p. m., Ollie Myrie Bean, leader.

Intermediate C. E. 4 p. m. Senior C. E. 7 p. m., Orville Goodpasture, leader.

Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.

Intermediate B. Y. P. U.

The Intermediate B. Y. P. U. No. 1, will meet Sunday, February 18, at 6:15 o'clock. The following program will be rendered:

Song Service— (1) When Love Shines In,

(2) There's a Great Day Coming.

(3) Special Song—I Am So Happy In Him.

Prayer—That every member who is a Christian may feel more fully the joy of knowing Christ.

Business and Records. Song, Count Your Blessings. Scripture Reading, Psalm 1.—Mrs. Chas. T. Whaley.

Group No. 3 in charge of program, Thelma Walker, leader.

Subject—The First Psalm. (1) Introduction—Prentiss Hyder.

(2) The First Psalm a Preface to the Others—Jodie B. Merrick.

(3) The Godly Man Will Not Associate With Evildoers—Alvin Baldwin.

(4) The Godly Man Loves God's Word and Tries to Live by It.—Thelma Walker.

(5) The Godly Man Will Be the Truly Happy and Prosperous Man—Lula Lee.

(6) The Description of the Ungodly Man.—Estelle Dennis.

(7) Discussion, Locating the Danger Zones.

(8) Leaders Ten Minutes.

(9) Closing Song and Prayer.

Every member and all who should be, are urged to be present. We need you.

—Leader.

The only fox farm in Great Britain is located near Alness, Cromarty Firth, Ross-shire, Scotland. The climate is suitable and the first six have increased to 60.

CASH AND CARRY

Refreshments.

Fancy fruit salad ready to serve, per can -----45c

Loganberries for pies, can -----35c

Gooseberries make excellent pies. Sweet red pimentoes and pulled green, hot chile peppers.

Syrup.

Pure sorghum, bucket -----95c

Green Peas.

Small, tender, sweet, large can 25c

Small, tender, sweet, small can 15c

Grape Juice.

Concord, rich bouquet flavor, pt. 35c

Concord, rich bouquet flavor, qt. 65c

Groceries.

3 1/2 pounds fancy head rice for 25c

3 pounds pure cane sugar for 25c

12 pounds, Idaho potatoes for 25c

T. K. GARROT

Clark & Williams Drug Company

The House With The Goods

VICTROLAS BRUNSWICKS \$25 TO \$225

Your choice of either a Victrola or Brunswick on the following terms: One fifth down, balance in twelve equal monthly payments. Buy on these favorable terms and enjoy your favorite music while you pay.

Graduation Gifts

New shipment Memory Books, School Friendship, Graduation Days, Girlhood Memories, School Fellow Days, Stunt Books, etc., in leather and silk cloth bindings. Very choice gifts at popular prices.

Jewelry

The following late things just received in Jewelry: Ear Drops, Pearl Bobs, Wedding Rings, Ruby Bar Pins, Sterling Bar Pins, Misses Rings, Men's Ruby Rings, Plain and Emblem Rings, Ladies' Ruby Rings, Cuff Links, Belt Buckles, Dickens Chains, Vest Chains, Lockets, Bracelets, and many other items in gifts that last.

New Victor Records

Four new releases for March on sale now, including "Mr. Gallagher and Mr. Shean" and "Bees Knees Fox Trot." You will like them.

Sunday Closing

We close at 10:30 a. m. Sundays. Where possible, we will be glad to have you obtain your wants in our line before this hour.

Just Received

A beautiful line of Easel frames. Come, make your selection early.

We do Tinting of Portraits in oil Colors. See our new display.

W. D. ORR

Phone 30. "The Photographer In Your Town"

NOTICE TO FARMERS

King Cotton

You know our great trouble has been bollies—that trouble is over so far as ginning is concerned. Those of you who ginned with me last season, know I put in cleaners of my own patent and made a much better sample. But we are getting better and better, every day in every way. I have just finished another cleaner of my own make, also, a burr extractor that my ginner, Mr. A. T. Lokey, patented, and can clean your bollies so the buyer can not tell them from picked cotton. For I will take the burrs out before they reach the stands.

There are some of you who have to be shown. That's just what I want to do—show you. I have about 60 bales of hard, dirty bollies in the cotton house that I am going to gin out on the 20th and 21st of this month, so come down and let me prove to you that I can make the best sample out of bollies. And don't forget to look at the clean burr pile.

E. T. ROSAMOND & COMPANY