

The Memphis Democrat

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SCRUPULOUS BOND BUYERS SWINDLING SAYS SECRETARY

Secretary of the Treasury Glass Against Swindlers Who Buy Bonds Below Market

Attention has been directed to the activities of unscrupulous bond buyers who have been operating freely throughout the country who are swindling the government by purchasing Liberty Bonds at prices far below their actual worth.

These swindlers get the attention of Liberty Bond owners by using advertisements calculated to make the unsuspecting bond buyers believe that the highest price can be secured for bonds through the agency of the advertiser. Such is rarely, if ever, the case. Records of transactions of this character, brought to the attention of the Department of the Treasury, have proved conclusively that swindlers take every advantage of bond owners who are forced to sell their bonds by paying the lowest possible price which they will accept—and generally below the actual value of the bonds.

It is to be observed that many of the newspapers are being misled by accepting the advertisements of these swindlers, and that all newspaper publishers should scrutinize very carefully the names of individuals who use columns to offer to buy Liberty Bonds. As a newspaper publisher, I believe that it is the duty of publishers to protect their readers against unscrupulous swindlers.

These swindlers endeavor to purchase articles of great value for Liberty Bonds and I appeal to patriotic citizens to assist in putting an end to this practice.

The Treasury Department will take such steps as are possible under the law to protect the interests of Liberty Bond owners. It will use every means at its disposal to bring to justice all those who defraud the people and so patriotically assisted in the war by investing their savings in Liberty Bonds and Savings Stamps.

These Liberty Bonds and Savings Stamps should in no circumstances part with these owners unless necessity compels them to do so. It is improbable, this writer believes, that the trouble has any fluid cause.

George Terry, a Collingsworth county boy, who was a member of the local cavalry troop until he was drafted, has returned from wounds overseas and writes that he is now in a hospital at McPherson, Georgia. He does not disclose the nature of his wounds.

CARTER GLASS, Secretary of the Treasury.

DECLARES THAT FOOD ADMINISTRATION ACTED AS A SCREEN FOR BIG PACKERS

Tells Why He Resigned as a Member of the Food Commission

Washington, Feb. 3.—Edward Water, of Fallsburg, Texas, member of the Executive Committee of the National Livestock Commission and formerly connected with the Food Administration, has asserted before the House Committee on Commerce that the Food Administration and the Department of Agriculture had the five leading meat packers in obtaining a monopolistic control of the meat market.

During the last eighteen months the Food Administration acted as a screen behind the packers have operated against the public's interest, Lasater said. "Realizing that the practices and policies of the department were harmful to human welfare, I resigned the office in the meat



A relief station in the Holy Land where Armenian and Syrian war orphans are being fed and clothed. Immediately after the Turks left Jerusalem, American relief workers took twenty-five homeless children in charge, gave them old-fashioned Saturday night baths, clean clothes, and something to eat. Many of them were wearing the same clothes they had on when driven from their homes two years before. The week of February 3-19 has been set for the time when the Southwest will raise its share of the \$20,000,000 which has been asked of the American people for relief of the terrible war sufferings in the Near East.

HICOUGH DISEASE IS EPIDEMIC IN MEMPHIS

New Disease Claims Numerous Victims Among Prominent Memphis Citizens.

The hicough disease, which has been reported as epidemic at various points in the north and east, has invaded Memphis; a number of prominent citizens, being reported as victims.

The disease, which seems to take from two to five days to run its course, appears to select its victims from among those who have recently had flu, or some similar trouble.

The disease is said to be exceedingly annoying; those afflicted getting but little rest until it has run its course. A peculiar, but not necessarily significant, fact regarding the course of the disease here is that, so far as reported, only men have been afflicted.

A writer in Fort Worth, where the disease has also appeared, suggests that it may be due to oil excitement; but this idea does not seem to be borne out by the persons attacked. It is improbable, this writer believes, that the trouble has any fluid cause.

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INVESTIGATION OF WAR DEPARTMENT, FAVORED RESOLUTION OFFERED

Washington, Feb. 3.—Representative Siegel of New York introduced today a resolution authorizing the speaker to appoint a committee of eight members to investigate charges made on the floor of the House and in the press regarding the administration of the War Department.

Home Folk Abroad

John Bishop of Memphis and J. T. Warren made a business trip to Gray county Monday.—Clarendon News.

R. I. Leslie of Memphis, formerly of this county, was a business visitor here Wednesday.—Wellington Leader.

W. S. Cross was over from Memphis, Texas this week. He reports business good in his new location.—Hollis Post-Herald.

Mr. and Mrs. Jot Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Stroup, Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Benton and Miss Elizabeth Montgomery were down from Memphis to attend the Elks' hop Thursday evening.—Childress Index.

ORGANIZED TREASON IN THE UNITED STATES SAYS CONGRESSMAN

Senator Says Organization Would Overthrow Government Congressman at Meeting.

Washington, Feb. 3.—Criticizing a meeting here yesterday at which the Russian soviet Government was praised Senator Thomas of Colorado (Dem.) declared in the Senate today that a powerful organization, was at work to overthrow the American Government. The Senator said a member of the House was "conspicuous" at the meeting, but that Senate rules prohibited him from naming him.

Representative Mason of Illinois addressed the gathering, urging return of American troops from Russia, and Representatives Gordon of Ohio and Dillon of South Dakota, also were present.

Senator Thomas said such assemblies "were held under the guise of free speech and advocate what is virtually treason."

"I want to warn the plain people of this country," continued the Senator, "that a powerful organization is always active to overthrow the Government and erect a government of anarchists, thieves and scoundrels."

"Now in the nation's capital, this monster utters its treason and counsels overthrow of the Government."

Albert Rhys Williams, a war correspondent, and Miss Louise Bryant, both of whom recently returned from Russia, were the principle speakers at yesterday's gathering.

Business Change

Mr. L. McMillan has sold his tailoring and gent's furnishing business to Mr. Ross and will devote his entire time to his business to his business at Clarendon. Mr. McMillan has conducted this business here for more than ten years and has been quite successful. He is a good business man and a good citizen and we take pleasure in recommending him as such to the Clarendon people. Mr. Ross has been in business here for a number of years, associated with Mr. McMillan during a part of the time and is well known to the trade.

FORBID SHOOTING OF BIRDS WITH MACHINE GUNS FROM AIRPLANES

Washington, Feb. 4.—Shooting of wild fowls with machine guns from airplanes, the latest device employed by sportsmen along the Atlantic coast, has been forbidden by order of the director of military aeronautics.

PARENT-TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION IS NOW ORGANIZED AT LODGE

Lodge Organizes for School Betterment. Memphis Visitors Present at Meeting.

At the request of Superintendent J. W. Hill, of the Lodge schools Mrs. W. L. Wheat, Mrs. Rosamond Supt. McNally and County Agent Thompson of Memphis, met with the parents and teachers of the Lodge Independent School District last Friday and assisted in organizing a Parent-Teachers' Association; Mrs. Wheat acting as temporary chairman.

The following officers were elected: Mrs. Minor, president; Mrs. J. T. Dennis, vice-president; Miss Hazel King, secretary; Miss Vena Allen, treasurer; Mrs. Norris Orr, press reporter.

After encouraging talks by Superintendent McNally and Mr. Thompson the meeting adjourned to meet Saturday, February 15, at 3:30, p. m.

Every parent of the Lodge district, and every other person interested in better school conditions, are requested to be present at the next meeting.

Lodge ought to have as good a High School as there is in the county; and we can have it if we want it! Meet with us and give us your support, then watch us grow.

Mrs. Neva Lookingbill is in Dallas spending several days.

Dr. Meador of Childress spent Sunday here with friends.

City Takes Over Street Cars.

Wichita Falls, Feb. 3.—The City of Wichita Falls is operating the street cars pending settlement of a controversy between the company and employes which resulted in a strike being called last Thursday. The men went back to work Saturday afternoon but again became dissatisfied and gave notice that unless contract was signed by 10 o'clock Sunday they would again quit at noon. In the meantime the mayor intervened and arranged for the city to assume control for thirty days of pending an adjustment of the differences.

PROHIBITION RESOLUTION SIGNED BY GOVERNOR MONDAY AFTERNOON.

Austin, Feb. 4.—House joint resolution No. 1, submitting to a vote of the people an amendment to the Constitution, was signed by the Governor yesterday afternoon.

Douglas Wilson returned to Quannah Monday.

FORMER MEMPHIS LAD FOUGHT AT ST. MIHEL

Roy and Warren Dodson, Sons of Former Memphis Pastor Are Both in France

The Democrat has received word that Roy and Warren Dodson—who will be remembered by many Memphis people—are safe and sound in France.

Lieut. Roy W. Dodson, of the 48th artillery, reached France too late to take part in a battle. He has visited Paris, Chatteau Thierry, Rheims, and the Argonne Forest. He declares that French girls are not as attractive as American girls, and that French wine is sour and unpalatable.

Private Warren Dodson, of the First Trench Mortars Battalion, fought around Rheims from July 19 to August 10, of last year; took part in the great all-American drive at St. Miheil, and fought also in the fierce and bloody offensive of the Argonne Forest. In the battle of the Argonne Forest, private Dodson's battery had to fight for three awful hours in gas masks.

Private Dodson declares that he dreads most of all to see a moving picture show in America pretend to represent a real battle; and that he actually wonders if ice cream, and soda fountains are still found in America; because it has been so long since he saw such things that he is almost persuaded that he has dreamed about them. Both young men expect to come back to good old U. S. A. before many months have passed.

WOULD LEGALIZE SUNDAY SELLING OF GASOLINE.

Austin, Texas, Feb. 3.—The Sunday selling of gasoline, within certain hours, would be legalized by State law through a House bill introduced by R. E. Seagler. The measure would make it legal to open gasoline stations each Sunday morning until 9 o'clock. In the afternoon they could remain open from 2:30 until 6:30 o'clock.

Tax Payments Fall Short

An incomplete summary indicates that tax payments in Hall county this year will fall considerably behind payments of the previous years.

Short crops and lack of a market for low grade cotton together with war saving investments have made it impossible for many to pay their taxes in time to avoid the penalty.

Poll tax payments are probably two or three hundred under last year the total being approximately 1,450.

HALL COUNTY BOY WITH AMERICANS IN GERMAN TERRITORY

Horace Burdett, Who Is With the Army of Occupation in Germany Writes Home.

The following letter written by Horace Burdett, a former Hall county boy who is known to many Democrat readers, is reproduced from the Childress Post:

Near Coblenz, Germany, Dec. 30

Dear Homefolks:

How do you like the looks of that address?

I am back with my Division. I guess you would like to know how I spent Christmas. It was pretty rough all right. Christmas eve we were resting while the snow was falling. The captain promised us a Christmas tree and the Y. M. C. A. had some little boxes they said were gifts from home folks. About dark orders came to have us in Toul that night. Now, that was a big hike with a heavy pack. Well, the snow was flying like it did on Christmas eve in 1914. Do you remember? I do, and instead of having a buggy to ride in it was to walk behind our Captain and Lieutenant, slightly intoxicated—only slightly—and they liked to have walked us to death. But the good Red Cross remembered us and Santa Claus came around with a sack of candy.

We went by the "Y", thinking we could get our boxes from home and don't you think they would not give them to us! Said they were for Christmas day. I have lost all respect for them since the Soissons drive. They have not given us a thing except writing paper when they had it. But the Red Cross just can't be beat.

We got into Toul that night. It did not look like the same town that it did in the summer. Then you did not dare light a cigarette. Now it has fine electric lights. We were wet through; our underclothes wet with sweat and ice on our coats. The old packs were so heavy they made us think the soldiers behind us were on top of them when we were going up those hills. We didn't know but what we were going home and the thought of having no top to go over at daybreak put joy bells into our hearts.

The next morning our side-door Pullman was waiting for us and they loaded us on 36 deep in cars that were only big enough for eight horse and snow was dripping from every crack. Around came the French railroader and wrote something like "Nantrobliya" and then our feathers fell for that didn't look like we were going to parade on Broadway. The Red Cross gave us chocolate and a few things, so that was the Xmas day I spent. However, from then on it was very interesting.

We came by way of Metz and (Continued on page 5)

HOUSE REFUSES A FAVORABLE REPORT ON PROPOSED BILL TO AMEND THE HOMESTEAD LAW

Action of the House Said to Mean Death of Proposed Change in Constitution.

Austin, Feb. 3.—By a vote of 45 to 32, the House today refused to have printed the favorable minority report of the House committee on constitutional amendments on the House joint resolution proposing an amendment to the homestead provision of the State constitution. This action of the House practically means the death of this measure, which is generally known as the Federal Land Bank amendment, and which would permit persons to borrow money on their homesteads for making improvements and buying seed. This measure was recommended by the Governor.

Rev. R. W. Dodson, a former pastor of the Methodist church here, writes from Harrison, Arkansas, ordering the Democrat sent to his address.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

HAREBELL FLOWERS. "The Musk-ox," said Duddy, "is prepared for the rain by the coarse hair which grows on top of his nose, soft hair. This coarse hair, as you know, catches the rain and then he shakes it all off so that his body doesn't get wet. "The umbrella bird can put up some of his feathers just as people put up their umbrellas and that protects him from the rain. "Both the great big musk-ox and the little umbrella bird are very proud that they always have their rain protectors with them, and they have very little use for people who forget their umbrellas and borrow other people's and then forget to return them. "Of course the musk-ox and the umbrella bird can't very well lend their umbrellas because they don't carry them around by the back or front paw, but instead have their umbrellas attached to them. "Whenever it rains they are ready for it—and do not mind it in the least. "But they aren't the only creatures to be so careful about the rain—that is—there are some flowers who are just as careful. "I thought flowers loved the rain," said Nancy. "They need it to make them grow, don't they?" asked Nick. "Yes," said Duddy, "flowers love the rain. It helps them grow and it keeps them fresh. But the harebell, of which I am going to tell you, sees that none of its family will ever drown. "Now, the harebell family of flowers are blue in color. The flowers grow on thin, rather tall stems, and when the flowers are in bud they grow very straight and stand right up. "We're little soldiers, we are," they seem to say as they stand so straight and look so lovely. And they never mind anything. "They don't mind the cold wind or the bad weather, except they have to be careful about the rain. "It isn't because of cowardice that they are careful. No, it is because they have good sense. "When the tiny buds burst into flowers, if they stayed straight up, as they stand when they are buds, every time the rain came it would fill the little flowers and completely drown them, and make them droop forever. "The little blue petals aren't strong enough to stand the rain, and the flowers are shaped so the rain would come right into them and fill them up—for the harebells are like little bells. "Yes, they're sensible. They know that the rain would hurt them if they stood up straight, and so they protect themselves. In this way they don't need umbrellas, and it is just as fine as though they owned umbrellas, when their little heads hang down instead of up to receive the rain. "Mother," whispered one little bud to a much larger bud one day, "when do we open our eyes to see the world?" "Soon, little harebell, soon," said the mother. "I'm anxious to see the mountains and the plains, the hills and the valleys," said another little bud. "And I want to see the sun," said a third. "I'm growing very restless, mother," said a fourth. "Soon, soon, little ones, you'll come out and open your eyes to see the beautiful world," said Mother Harebell. "Will we be in the world quite a time, mother?" another asked. "Yes, darling," the mother harebell said, "for we harebell flowers are strong. We stand the wind and the storms; but, little ones, listen, of one thing we must be careful. "Of what must we be careful?" whispered the little buds as they began to slightly open their eyes. "You can't hold your heads up straight as they are now that they are buds. You must drop your little heads just before you open your eyes, and not look right up at the sky. For if you did look straight up at the sky, when the old King of the Clouds came along he would fill your little bell-like faces with water, and you would drown." "Oh, Mother, how terrible!" they said. "That's a warning," said their mother. "If you do as I say, you will be all right, and will live long to smile with your little blue faces at the great and lovely world." And all the little harebells did as she said. "Had Experience. The children had got tired of climbing trees and picking flowers. So the Sunday school teachers suggested that they should have an impromptu concert. One little mite sang, another danced. Then there was a pause. "Come, Willie," said one teacher to a member of her class, "you know 'How doth the little busy bee?'" "I don't!" said Willie, examining a fiery patch on his hand. "I only know he doth it!" "Speaking of Birds. Just as the village "cut-up" tilted back in his chair on the veranda of the small-town hotel an old horse moved slowly past. "Ray, sonny," shouted the "cut-up" to the boy astride the animal, "how long has that horse been dead?" "Quick as a flash the boy replied: "Three days, but you're the first crew that has noticed it."

ALL BROTHER HAD NOTICED

Father Need Not Have Worried Over Possible Bad Effect of Movies on Little Son.

After all, it's hard to figure out correctly the effect of the movies on the child mind. It happened that mother and sister had gone to a concert and it was up to father to entertain little brother, age seven. Father likes the movies—some of them—so he thought that would serve the purpose. Of course you can not tell much about a film by the name or by the pictures out in front either for that matter. But father likes pictures of western life and he thought the horses and mountains might please brother. So when he saw the poster of a cowboy, in which he saw...

GOT RIGHT POINT OF VIEW

Autoist, When He Cooled Down, Was Able to See Where Traffic Policeman Was Correct.

The autoist was waiting for the corner traffic man to give the signal to make the turn at the corner. When he thought he had been there long enough he began tooting his horn impatiently. The traffic man kept on taking care of traffic. The autoist became more impatient with his horn. "You won't help matters that way, my friend," said the traffic man, as he waved him on. "Aw, take me to jail, but don't bawl me out!" exclaimed the driver. The policeman motioned him over toward the curb. "I could take your suggestion, but I won't. You are angry now, but when you cool off you will understand that the corner man has many problems to contend with," said the policeman. "We do not usually make explanations, but I am doing so in this case, because I think you should realize that you are in the wrong." The autoist drove on, mumbling. A few days later he stopped in the same place. "Say," he said to the policeman, "I made a fool out of myself the other day. I had no right to be angry. You fellows have enough vexations without some one who goes across your corner once a day adding to them by smart remarks."

Only One Hog Had Dollar

A fat hog at the Omaha stock yards coughed up a dollar when "Snuff" Smith, an employee of a commission company, kicked it in the head. The hog was trying to run past him when he wanted it to go the other way. He gave it a vigorous kick. It coughed, gagged, spluttered a moment and then spat up the dollar. Stockyard men throughout the rest of the day had a lot of fun about the incident. The commission company claimed the dollar. Smith claimed it, and as a result Smith spent it for cigars for the crowd. A lot of the employees in the yards began to kick hogs right and left in the hope of shaking out another dollar. One employee said he had kicked 612 hogs during the day and hadn't got even a penny.

Another Triumph for Woman Farmer

Once again the adaptability and skill of women have confounded the critics—those incredulous critics, the farmers. They admit that in the recent efficiency tests at Maidstone, England, a very high standard has been reached. In the milking competition more than one-fourth gained over 90 marks. Two women hutchers, who had only been at the work for five weeks, secured the highest possible rating. The competitions were arranged by the Kent woman's agricultural committee. Mrs. F. Heron-Maxwell, chairman of the organizing committee, said there were 4,000 women registered as land women in Kent, also 200,000 members of the "women's land army."—Women's Century.

Tunnel Would Pay for Itself

It has been proposed to construct a railway tunnel under the Firth of Forth, Scotland, paralleling the famous bridge now spanning that body of water, and to pay for the tunnel by making it largely a coal mining proposition. Mining engineers point out that coal is now being mined on both sides of the firth from the same seams and that much of this excavating is done under water. At this point the estuary is only about two miles wide and it is contended that a continuous passage could be made beneath it by properly co-ordinating the mining operations. In this way what would otherwise probably prove to be too costly an improvement could be made with profit.—Popular Mechanics.

War-Time Speed

By CATHERINE PARSONS

Gardner Lane was busy with the delightful task of painting Amy Roland's portrait. If you had seen Amy you would have really envied him, for she was truly lovely. On this particular day Amy left the studio somewhat later than usual for the picture was just at an interesting stage and Gardner could not bear to stop work till the last bit of daylight had vanished. Mrs. Roland, who always came with her daughter, had left early to keep an appointment and Amy had promised to meet her at five. Gardner had kept her till the last possible moment and she was hurrying toward the front door, when she ran directly into a young man who was coming in the opposite direction. "I beg pardon," exclaimed Amy, as she bounced back in surprise. "Why, Billy Lane," she added, as she recognized him. "Where in the world did you come from? I haven't laid eyes on you for over two years." "Just got here, Amy. I've been out in Colorado working hard. But even an obscure farmer has a right to a vacation now and then, so I'm taking two weeks this time. Maybe it isn't good to see you again—you haven't changed much except to grow up more. I suppose you'd forgotten all about me, though." Amy blushed slightly, but it was too dark to see. "I hadn't, really; but of course two years is a long time. In another one I might forget whether your hair was red or brown. It's hard to remember much when you're kept pretty busy." Billy laughed ruefully. Amy held out her hand with a frank and engaging smile. In another moment she was gone. "For heaven's sake," cried Gardner, springing his brother from the floor above. "When did you get here? Well, maybe it isn't good to see you again, too. Is this a pleasure trip?" "Not exactly. The truth of the matter is I'm enlisting in about two weeks and I wanted to see the old town before I went over." "Great Scott, you don't say so! I would myself but I'm beyond the draft age and I hate to leave my work—I'm really needed here. Could they spare you all right?" "Well, you see, I'm my own boss, so I just sold out and came along. I couldn't stay out of it any longer and I'd nothing to hold me back, either." "I'm single, too, but I may not be long—that's one reason why I don't want to enlist." "Who is it—Louise?" Gardner laughed. "I should say not! I've had a dozen since Louise. It's Amy this time. I haven't told her yet, but I'm going to marry her." Two days later Amy went for another sitting for her portrait and again she found Billy in the hall on her way home. "Hello, Mr. Hermit," she scoffed. "You're not wasting time on your old friends this trip, are you?" "Most of them seem to be pretty busy themselves." "Well, I'm not for one, and to prove it I'd invite you to go for a walk with me now." "Isn't it lovely out today?" cried Amy enthusiastically. "Yes, but you'd never call this beautiful if you could see it out where I live. Mountains and hills and valleys everywhere you look. And the sunsets—you'd love those sunsets, Amy. They just make the whole world a blaze of glory and put peace into your soul. I can't explain how it is out there—it's too big for that. But I can tell you it impresses me. Maybe I'm diffident on the subject, but it's simply life out there to me. I feel like our poet friend who said: 'I want to go back, and I will! You'd love it out there, Amy.'" "Oh, I would love it!" she agreed, and almost surprised herself by her own fervor. "Will you visit me some day then—you and your husband?" "We'll be delighted—provided I have one by that time." "In the meantime will you consider an invitation to dine with me this evening?" "I'm sorry, Billy, but I'm going to dinner at the Seantons' with Gardner—they asked me ages ago. But I've had a lovely walk with you." "No harm I, too. Good night." "Billy?" "What can I do for you?" "Don't you ever want to walk home with me again? I have three more sittings." "Of course I want to. But a man doesn't do all the things he wants to—worse luck! I'll see you before long, though. Good-by." "I think you're the limit, and you make me cross," flared Amy, and refused to notice his proffered hand. Whereupon Billy pondered long on the vigories of women and kept out of Amy's way for the next two days. But on the day that she came for her last sitting she found him standing before her picture in the studio with a strange look on his face. "Don't look so sad, Billy—I'm not dead yet." "Hello, Amy; I didn't expect you today. Gardner went to New York, but he sent you a message at the last minute—you must have left before the messenger arrived at your home. "I did. You don't seem overjoyed to see me myself—don't let me keep you. What have I done to you, Billy, that you should be so horrid to me? Don't you dare say you're not—you are!" "I'm sorry, Amy—I told you I wasn't out for society in the first place, and I always make a mess of things." Gardner came back from New York the next morning and in the afternoon he took Amy to tea at the most fashionable hotel in town. Gardner liked to be seen at smart places—especially in company with a good-looking girl. "Billy's sailing tomorrow," he said, casually, in the course of conversation. "Where to?" asked Amy, with apparent indifference. "France. He's going in aviation over there. That's really why he came east, you know. I've got to go down town and fix up some things for him as soon as we leave here—you won't mind if I send you home in the car alone, will you?" "Of course not, Gardner." Amy was trying hard not to choke on the delicious piece of French pastry which she was doing her best to swallow. Then she received another shock. Gardner leaned over the table and began to speak in a lowered voice. "Amy—will you marry me?" "Is this a surprise party?" gasped Amy. "I shouldn't think you would be surprised—I made up my mind some time ago." "But I didn't know that, and as much as I've seen of you lately, it never entered my head that you loved me. I like you, but I don't love you any more than you honestly love me. And I want to be friends—you're a better friend than you would be a husband—don't you truly think, Gardner?" Gardner smiled in spite of himself. "Where did you learn so much about being in love, little Amy?" "I learned the little I know from a very poor teacher who didn't even want me for a pupil. I'm sorry, Gardner, but I do care for someone else. He doesn't even know I exist—hardly. Forgive me, but it's the truth. And you'll still be my friend, won't you?" "You can be perfectly sure about that," returned the rejected suitor promptly. Amy waved her hand to him and then turned and walked rapidly in the opposite direction from her own house. Her head was dizzy and her feet seemed to travel too slowly. She dragged herself wearily up the steps of a familiar house and rang the bell. "Is Mr. William Lane in?" she asked the man who answered her ring. "In the library, miss." "Don't announce me, then—I'll go right in." Billy was sitting with his back to the door writing. Amy walked across the room before he saw her. Then he dropped his pen and sprang to his feet in amazement. "Amy!" he cried. "Has something happened? You want Gardner?" "No, I don't want Gardner—I've just refused to marry him. I just want to know why you are going away without saying good-by to me. It's unbelievable." "What way is that?" "I didn't come here to talk to you about marriage, Mr. William Lane. I only came to tell you how horrid I think you are—I think I almost hate you." Billy covered the distance between them in less time than it takes to mention it. Then he caught Amy in his arms and held her till she had ceased to struggle. "And I love you, love you, love you," he told her for about fifty times in as many different ways. "Look me in the eyes and tell me you hate me." But Amy was too comfortable to look up, so she didn't even answer him. After a little while Billy looked at his watch and found it was a quarter to eight. "Will you go to dinner with me this time, Amy darling?" he asked her. "It looks as if I'd have to. You don't know how much I wanted to go with you that day, Billy. Let's get out of the house before Gardner comes. I think it would be better to break it to him after you've been gone a few days, even though he didn't really love me at all. Oh, I wish you didn't have to go, Billy—I can't bear to think of it." "Would you marry me tomorrow if I could get a special license?" "Yes, any time at all." "Then we'll go and see about it—will you come with me?" "Anywhere. You won't be able to lose me now. And Billy, my husband and I will be glad to come and visit you on your wild and woolly farm as soon as you come back to us." "Then, I'll have something worth fighting for now—that's what helps a man to do his duty even if it is hard work, too. I'm the luckiest person in the world today, Amy dearest." "With the exception of one other," corrected Amy, and was immediately deprived of the power of speech again. One Thing at a Time. General Foch, under whose splendid strategy our army in France is proud to serve, is a "one thing at a time" man. When he gives an order it is an order to do one thing and one thing only—never to even think of two things. He insists that this rule prevail in the army.

Different Talk for Dogs.

Prof. R. R. Reynolds, head of the modern language department in an academy in San Rafael, Cal., has two collie dogs, father and son. Marco, the elder, responds to his master only when addressed in English. Bozzaris, the son, understands and obeys commands given in French and Spanish, but stands motionless when his sire is addressed. "There is nothing wonderful about it," Reynolds says. "It was as easy to teach the young dog a Latin tongue as it was to instruct his father in English. Marco occasionally betrays signs of jealousy when I hold protracted conversation in a foreign language with his son, but a word in English smooths things out and brings a wag of the dog's tail. "It may have been unfair to endow the son with accomplishments denied the father, but it is a rule of life, and I think Marco understands as well as do thousands of other dog-fathers."

Fuel Value of Coal Lessened.

Careful estimates made by the director of the bureau of mines and his associates indicate that while last year's coal output of 600,000,000 tons will probably be increased to 650,000,000 tons this year, the effectiveness of this fuel will be equivalent to a production of normally prepared coal aggregating only 570,000,000 tons. The reason for this surprising discrepancy is that much of the coal is not being prepared with the usual care. It is calculated that there is 5 per cent more ash content in this year's coal than in that of previous years. In other words, approximately 600,000 carloads of ash are being added to the burden borne by the railways. It has been shown that the inclusion of 5 per cent more ash in the coal means a reduction in efficiency in the remaining good coal of 7 1/2 per cent. Stating the case another way, the total reduction in the coal's effectiveness is 12 1/2 per cent.

Registered Bulls.

Improve your cattle by heading your herd with one, or more, of our Registered Hereford Bulls. Big boned, husky, dark coats; the kind that please. Prices are right. See these bulls before you buy. Quigley, Neely & Leary, Memphis, Texas.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. C. MAYES Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat OFFICE CADWELL BUILDING Hours 9 to 12 and 1 to 5 Dr. T. L. LEWIS Dentist Over Fickas Drug Store No. 2 Memphis, Texas Dr. J. S. WIGGINS Masseur OFFICE at Mrs. SPRADLINGS Hours 8 to 6—Closed Sundays. Phone 152. Dr. F. B. ERWIN Graduate Veterinarian Interstate Inspector Office at Frnk's Wagon Yard Phone 367 Residence Phone 296

DELCO-LIGHT The complete Electric Light and Power Plant The safest, surest and most economical form of light and power. It has been shown that the inclusion of 5 per cent more ash in the coal means a reduction in efficiency in the remaining good coal of 7 1/2 per cent. Stating the case another way, the total reduction in the coal's effectiveness is 12 1/2 per cent. T. S. KEMP, Clarendon, Tex.

Meat Market Phone 160 Fresh and Canned Meats Lard, Condiments, etc. The animals we kill are slaughtered in an absolutely sanitary slaughter-house and nothing but fat, healthy animals are used. We buy and sell stock of all kinds. ARNOLD & GARDNER

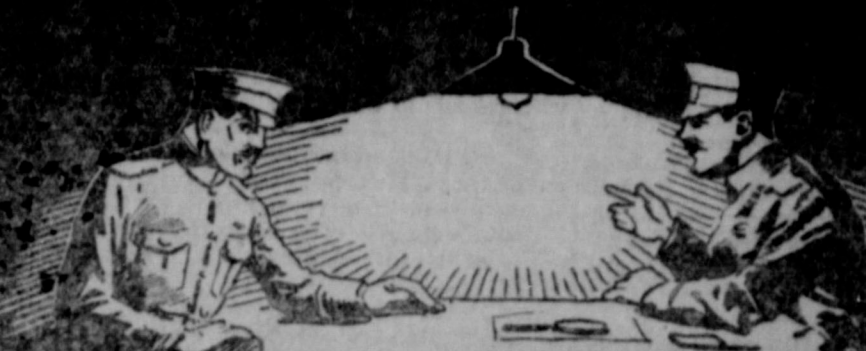
MONUMENTS The old reliable Georgia Marble, 1,000 designs to select from. All work guaranteed. Your order will be appreciated. See me before buying. N. E. BURK Office Over First National Bank.

McCALL WINTER FASHIONS If you do not examine the wonderful display of designs of winter coats suits, frocks, waists, skirts every thing in fact, connected with the feminine wardrobe, you will miss a fashion display unequalled elsewhere. McCALL PATTERNS Now on Sale F. E. Adams & Co.

DELCO-LIGHT

The Complete Electric Light and Power Plant

*Specified and used by
the U.S. Army and Navy
the Red Cross and the Y.M.C.A.*



ARMY



RED CROSS



More than four thousand Delco-Light plants were delivered for war work. They were used to supply electric light in camps, storehouses, hospitals, Y. M. C. A. huts, airplane hangars, sub-chasers, and other branches of the service.

In Red Cross hospitals at the front, Delco-Light operated life-saving X-ray apparatus.

Delco-Light was specified by the Government because it is dependable, efficient, simple to operate, requires little attention, and because it is AIR-COOLED.

Delco-Light will work for you, supplying electric light and power for your farm, store or home in the same dependable, trustworthy way that it has for the United States Government—twenty-four-hours-a-day electric service with a minimum of attention.

Over 60,000 satisfied users all over the country know from experience that Delco-Light eases

the ways of peace just as much as it has so recently been lightening the burdens of war.

By simply pressing a convenient button, you can flood the home, barns, or other buildings on the farm—or stores and homes in the towns—with Delco-Light, modern, brilliant and clean.

Delco-Light operates a pressure water system, giving you all the advantages of fresh running water for your house and barn, protecting you from fire and enabling you to have a complete modern bathroom.

Delco-Light power will run the churn, washing machine, electric iron, vacuum cleaner, electric fan or sewing machine, and a hundred other things in field, barn and home. In stores, it will operate the coffee grinder, meat chopper, carbonated drink mixer, and various labor-saving appliances—or charge automobile batteries.

Install Delco-Light because—

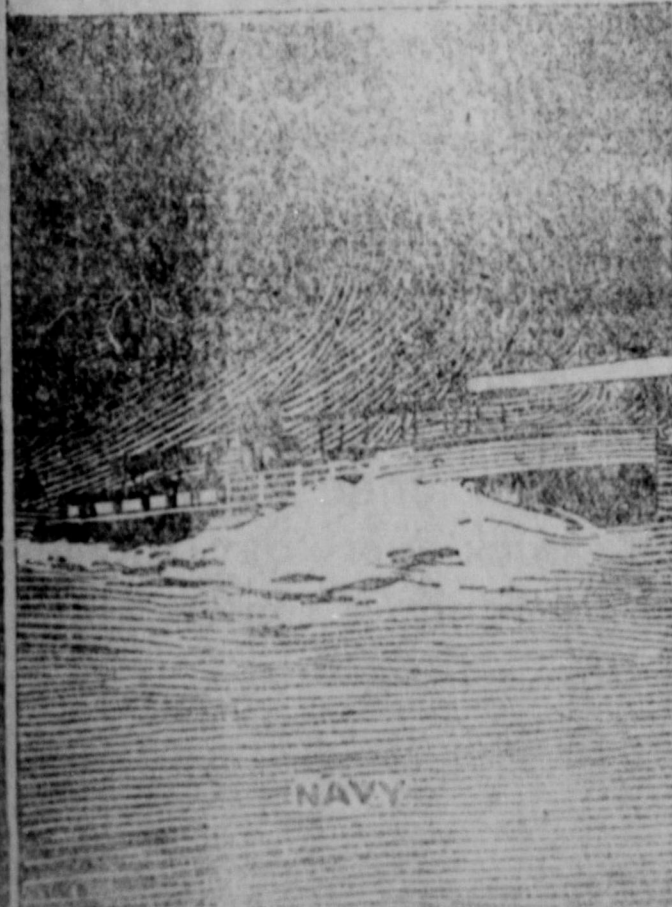
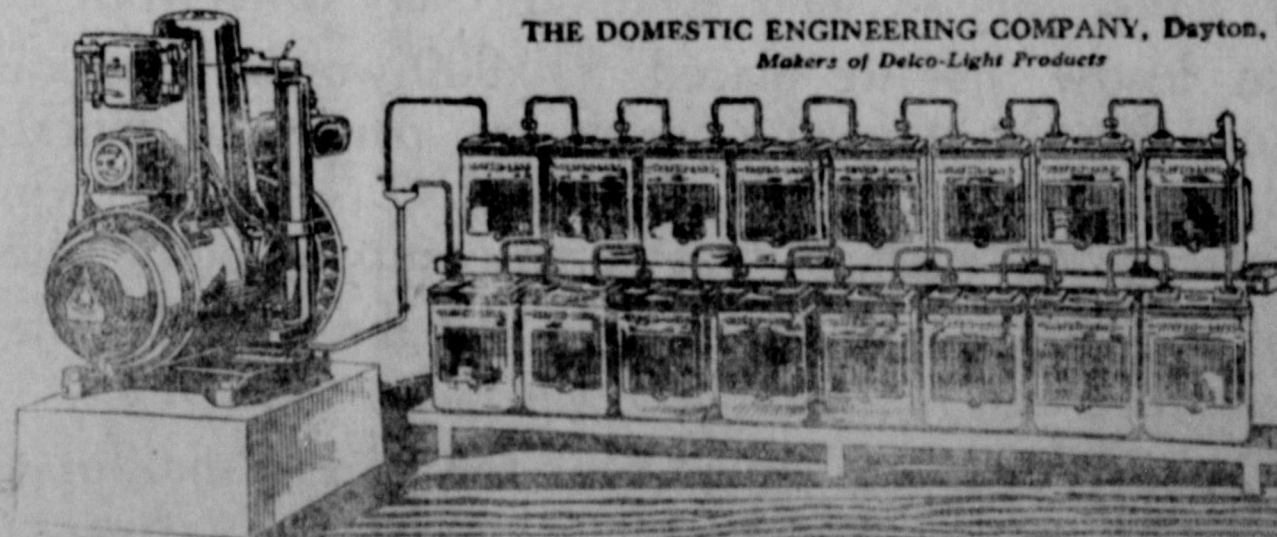
DELCO-LIGHT better living conditions, increases efficiency and soon pays for itself in time and labor saved

Call, phone or write for your copy of the new Delco-Light Catalogue—a nicely illustrated 16-page book, showing how Delco-Light Pays for Itself in Time and Labor Saved.

P. M. BRATTEN & COMPANY, Distributor
1001 Throgmorton Street
Fort Worth, Texas

T. S. KEMP
Local Dealer
Clarendon, Texas

THE DOMESTIC ENGINEERING COMPANY, Dayton, Ohio
Makers of Delco-Light Products



NAVY

DELCO-LIGHT is increasing efficiency on more than 60,000 farms

Local and Personal News

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

Miss Hazel White of Lakeview was here yesterday.

Mr. E. M. Thrasher was here from Turkey Sunday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Powell, a boy, Saturday.

Work mares for sale. E. M. EWEN 31-3

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wolford of Quail were here Saturday.

All kinds of fresh vegetables at all times at the Quality Store.

Stalk-Feld—with city water, for rent. See Mrs. Chas. S. Boykin.

Mrs. John Browder and daughter, Miss Bess, left Monday for Dallas.

Judge E. B. Denson of Amarillo was here on a business mission Tuesday.

Clyde Scott has ordered the Democrat sent to him at Hollis, Oklahoma.

Barney Harrison came up from Greenville, and spent the week-end with friends.

Mr. J. C. Brewer of Lakeview, paid this office an appreciated call Saturday.

Mr. W. P. Pendergrass of Route 2, was an appreciated caller at this office Monday.

Miss Lois Quigley came in Sunday from Fort Worth, where she is attending school.

Jesse Isler formerly of Estelline came in last week, having received his discharge from the army.

For Sale—800 acres fine land along Denver railroad; public road and school station, Twist five miles from Dalhart. Easy terms. 26-12* JOHN SIGMOND Dalhart, Texas.

Fresh fruits and candies at the Quality Store.

W. C. Hendricks of Paducah, was here Saturday.

Wm. Beardsley left Saturday for Pueblo, Colorado.

Miss Edith Smith came in Friday from Fort Worth.

Messrs. Sharp and Kelly of Turkey were here Sunday.

Miss Lillie Snow spent Saturday with friends in Childress.

If you want to borrow money, see or write, T. B. Norwood.

Bread, cakes—fresh from the oven—at the City Bakery.

L. C. Gober, jr., was here from Matador Monday visiting his parents.

O. L. Latham of Route 1, made this office a brief but pleasant call Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. P. L. Vardy of Estelline, were Memphis visitors Tuesday.

Dalton Reynolds from Mangum, Oklahoma, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. Wm. Barton of Quail, was here Saturday visiting her daughter, Miss Bess.

W. P. Dial has just completed a six room bungalow on his farm north of Memphis.

Mr. Newell Beachamp, of Childress, spent Sunday and Monday here visiting friends.

For Sale—Pipe and gutter for cistern at a bargain. Mrs. Chas. S. Boykin.

Miss Mattie McCraw of Childress came up and spent Saturday night and Sunday with friends.

Mrs. Patterson returned Wednesday from Fort Worth, where she spent sometime with relatives.

For Rent—5 room cottage, newly painted and papered. Mrs. Chas. S. Boykin.

Mr. G. P. Barber of Oklahoma City is here visiting his brother, J. V. Barber. Mr. Barber is a former Memphian.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Hendricks and Mr. George Hendricks of Matador, visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Lieut. James Brice came in from Burkburnett Monday and spent several days with home-folk, returning to Burk last night.

Wanted—the use of a piano for storage; will take good care of the instrument; no children. Call at this office.

CASH—P. F. Craver now has his elevator and warehouse stocked with mill-feed, corn, maize and kaffir chops. All kinds of feed

Mr. S. H. Boon made his regular annual call at this office Saturday and had his own and another subscription set forward another year

Cheap money to loan on Farms and Ranches. Vendor's lien notes bought and extended. If you are interested it will pay you to see us. GRUNDY BROS.

W. D. Phillips, formerly of New Lin, writes to have his paper sent to Gadsden, Arizona. Gadsden is in the famous Imperial Valley and Mr. Phillips has gone there to engage in cotton raising. Cotton is grown under irrigation and farmers there have met with great success. Mr. Phillips is a good farmer and will, we are sure, make good in his new location.

J. W. Truelove, formerly a business man here, who now lives at Amarillo, was here Tuesday attending to business matters. Mr. Truelove informs us that a mine, producing silver and platinum, discovered by him a number of years ago in Colorado, is developing into a very rich producer and is enthusiastic over the prospects of a fortune therefrom.

Mrs. T. D. Weatherby, who formerly lived here, writes from Range, Oklahoma, to have her paper sent there. Mr. and Mrs. Weatherby moved from Dalhart to their present location.

LOST—About Jan. 1, either on street or Princess Theater, Misses dark brown, animal scarf, with Albrecht & Co. brand. Finder return to Democrat office and receive liberal reward. 33-1*

FOR Sale—Sixteen squares of slightly damaged corrugated iron galvanized, suitable for covering for roof or for wall of sheds, or similar buildings; at reduced prices. See Doc Barber, at the Tin Shop.

Mr. W. W. Nivens of Parnell, was here Friday, paying taxes and looking after other business matters. He says that considerable interest is being manifested in that neighborhood over prospective oil development and that a considerable acreage has been leased. Mr. Nivens owns considerable land near Parnell and has leased the oil rights upon a part of his holdings.

Hon. E. G. Hamilton of Matador, was here this week as attorney in a case in county court. Judge Hamilton formerly lived at Childress and represented this district in the legislature several terms. He says that there is a possibility that Matador may lose her railroad; the property is deeply involved in debt and foreclosure is imminent; strong efforts however, are being made to arrange for the maintenance of the service and success is hoped for by Matador citizens.

TO SUBSCRIBERS TO ELECTRA CLUB NO. 1: G. L. SWANBACK, H. P. MASON, PROMOTERS:

Last year Mr. G. L. Swanback canvassed this county and sold to a large number of people shares of stock for \$12.50 per share agreeing to refund to the subscribers \$10.50 per share upon certain conditions which now exist. If the subscribers to this club whose claims are not satisfactory to them will call at my office I can give them some information in reference to collecting their claims that will be of benefit to them. 33-1 J. M. PRESSLER.

Thompson-Neel.

A very pretty wedding, of much interest to the entire community, was that of Miss Velma Neel and Mr. Louie E. Thompson, which was solemnized here on Wednesday evening 6:30 o'clock, at the First Baptist Church.

The church was beautifully decorated with roses, ferns and pot-plants. The chancel rail and arch under which the bride and groom stood was entwined with roses.

Preceding the bridal party, Mrs. David M. Gardner sang Cadman's "At Dawning," and "Any Place Is Heaven With You" by Herman Lohr, with Miss Juanita Kinsey at the piano.

Promptly, at the appointed hour as the sweet strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March pealed forth, the bridal procession entered led by Miss Marietta French and Mr. Jack Randal advancing from opposite doors, followed by Mr. and Mrs. Byron Baldwin, in like manner. Upon arriving at the church, the party divided Miss French and Mr. Baldwin going to the right and Mrs. Baldwin and Mr. Randal going to the left, forming segments of an arc on either side in front of which the bride and groom stood. Directly in front of the bride came two little girls Maurine Thompson, niece of the groom, and Ruth Harrison, wearing white fluffy-ruffle dresses tied with bows of blue and pink meline with hair bows to match. They carried delicate baskets tied with meline, from which they strewed rose leaves along the bridal path.

The bride followed, on the arm of Miss Mina Deaver, the maid of honor meeting the groom at the altar, who was attended by the best man, Mr. D. Max King. During the ceremony, Miss Kinsey played, very softly, the Intermezzo from Cavalleria Rusticana.

After the rite was spoken, by Rev. David M. Gardner, pastor of the church, using the impressive ring service, the happy pair, leading the way, moved down the aisle followed by the maid of honor on the arm of the best man, while in the rear came the bridesmaids, each young lady on the arm of an usher.

The bride was gowned in a white georgette en train, beaded in blue and white. Her veil was caught by a string of pearls in Grecian fashion. She carried a bouquet of bride's roses and lilies.

of-the-valley tied with silk. Miss Deaver was attired in georgette over pink plaid. Mrs. Baldwin, sister of the groom, wore a blue chiffon over blue and Miss French, a blue over white satin trimmed with iridescent beads. The maids of brides veils and carried bouquets of pink and white carnations.

Mrs. Gardner's dress was rose color trimmed with lace. Miss Kinsey's a pale blue de chiffon.

The groom and his attendants were in full dress suits of occasional black.

The wedding was followed reception at the home of the bride and groom and a friends present.

The happy couple departed the 8:05 train, amid shower of rice and best wishes to spend honeymoon in Fort Worth, Texas, and Gunter, visiting friends relatives of both parties.

The bride's going-away suit of kiel blue silver tone cloth hat and accessories of taupe.

The groom wore a regular army officers uniform.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Neel of city and has been a teacher in city schools for the last three years. She is one of Memphis's charming young ladies and is popular in church and social circles and has a host of friends and over the state, who wish her much joy and happiness.

The groom is well known as he was a resident of Memphis until he enlisted in the army where he spent eighteen months in the service of Uncle Sam, attended the officers' training school at Camp Pike, Ark. and commissioned a Lieutenant, the sixth of December he honorably discharged and is manager of Thompson Bros. hardware and furniture store at Houston.

After a two week's wedding journey they will be at home their many friends, in Houston, Texas.

Out of town guests at the wedding were: Dr. and Mrs. Ney, uncle of the bride from Mangum, Oklahoma, and Miss Olive Thompson from Amarillo, cousin of groom.

School children! Get your slates and tablets and other supplies at the Quality Store

Are you sleeping on your Rights?

If you don't hold a certificate of stock in the HOME PEOPLE'S OIL & GAS COMPANY you evidently are; for we are certain that no wide-awake man or woman will sit and see a well go down 3000 feet right at their door without owning some stock--What do you think about it? You aim to buy stock--sure you do.

But my friend, "Time and Tide Wait for no man," and while you are thinking it over the other fellow is buying.

Do you realize that we have agents in every town from Amarillo to Wichita Falls.

Did you know that we placed \$10,000 worth of stock in Clarendon alone last week. Did you know that the Amarillo people are passing up Burkburnett stock every day and buying stock in the PEOPLE'S OIL & GAS CO. Having wired us to send a representative to that place. All stock in that home company being sold and now selling 8 to 1.

Some of you folks had better wake up and move a little faster or you are going to wake up and want stock and not be able to get it.

Mark These Words on Your Calander "The man or woman that don't own stock with us will live a lifetime to regret it.

The Home People's Oil & Gas Company

Capital Stock: \$75,000.00

Shares: \$10.00. Fully paid and non-assessable. Office over Hall County Nat'l Bank, Phone 7

WEL SHOWING SPRING STYLES

American Woman Appreciates That Smartness Is Not Overdressing

Look really smart is a huge demand that the average woman is beginning to solve. The demand, by a natural instinct, for her clothes correctly and smartly, and always looks chic. But American women in the past have been inclined to lavish upon their finery that was neither chosen nor becoming. To attain that height of charm that the average woman possessed was not a matter of a few moments' thought but a matter of a lifetime's study of one's own personality, its strengths and detractions, then search for the exact lines in fashion that would flatter her own features and her own physique.



Illustration in Simple Lines

Spring found the suitable lines, harmony of the costume must be considered—harmony, for instance, between hat and suit, and between suit and then, of course, in color scheme. Some women carelessly wear the hat they wear at the matinee, when they go for a morning walk, and time and place must be given consideration, for how absurd to wear a dressy hat with a manish-looking costume. If the hat is to be the suit or coat must be of a dainty last. If one does not properly complement the other, the entire costume is a failure, although each part in itself is good. The discordant combination has a distasteful effect.

Quality Small, Quality Excellent is perhaps the biggest factor in the development of a costume is the material. The material must be good, for though the lines be perfect and the fit above the slight criticism, if the material is of poor quality the time and labor have been spent in vain. An expensive material will outlast the cheaper material and always is a sign of good taste. The present fashion requires very little material for that very reason everyone must exert extensive efforts to get the best material. As fashions are gradually becoming smaller and very soon the market will lower the prices of woolen goods—not as low as the pre-war prices, however, for market conditions are never the same after



An Unusual Collar

The Consideration of Shoes

Thanks to sensible buyers and, I must say, sensible women, the demand for novelty shoes has decreased and they are now passe. So few have feet that can wear these odd cut boots and shoes; and still just those who can not will attempt it if it has been approved as the prevailing mode in footwear. If one has those dainty little feet that look well only in short vamp shoes whether a mode-censors them or not. Loud, extreme colors should be avoided, and if one wants a spot of light color next the skirt, there are many subdued shades of spats that one may get at a reasonable price.

One of the most durable styles that one could buy for dressy wear is the black kid pump. These are always in fashion and will wear patent leather, which becomes rather old-looking after a very short time. For street wear and walking, dark brown or mahogany colored oxfords with the military heel, are very smart. Evening pumps are dependent upon the color of the gown. But if there is doubt as to what color will harmonize with the frock, it is always safe to wear silver cloth.

Little Change in Silhouette

Spring brings us no change in the silhouette of these costumes. The long slim lines have proved so desirable that they will not slip away after just one season. Many little changes are seen, such as novelty sleeves and collars. This attractive frock of serge and satin for Misses has a very unusual collar, having one end extend down to about the knee. The other has a rather odd-shaped tunic which gracefully rounds at the center-front seam.

(Continued from front page)

HALL COUNTY BOY WITH AMERICANS IN GERMAN TERRITORY

crossed No Man's Land that we had fought on last September. The next morning we were getting in the Fatherland, and what a difference there is in it and France. The people live in little towns as they do in France and never in the country on farms. The little villages are very clean. We were stopped in a nice little city and in thirty minutes they were bringing us coffee. They were well paid in tobacco and bread. They all claim they had nothing to do with the war. They put all the blame on the Kaiser and say they hope he will be hung. In every home there was a Christmas tree. It did not look as if the war had had anything to do with that town. This is the country where the Prussian guards came from. They were the soldiers we were fighting—the ones that put the souvenirs in my leg. They were brave and fought to the end. There are only a few young men here but thousands are prisoners and thousands will remain in No Man's Land. The ones I left there don't bother me one bit. I figure I was a little too quick for them or else they would have left me there.

I feel lonesome in my Company as it is almost a new outfit—captain and all. They were on the line when the armistice was signed. The last day there must have been an awful battle. Among the killed were two of my friends that I came from Oregon with and I always think if they could have lived one more day that it would have been finished without their having to go.

Resolutions of Respect.

The following resolution was passed at a recent meeting of the Memphis Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy:

Whereas, God, in his divine wisdom, has seen fit to remove from our midst our beloved sister and co-worker, Mrs. Jane Whaley; therefore be it

Resolved, that we, the Daughters of the Confederacy, of the Winnie Davis Chapter, bow our heads in humble submission to Divine Will, realizing that when our loss is her eternal gain; further

Be it resolved, that we, in loving loyal memory, fulfill life and strive to example, knowing of the dearly gone, we wanted to be three blessed of insurance, good and faithful soldiers re-into the joys of telling him it further pay on so much.

Be it resolved, he shot in the extend our negro answered: the bereaved, knows what I've his in self-defense, furnish a to that Uncle Sam in to the 100 men in the first—that a copy of in the archive.

MRS. CHAI
MRS. W. R. B.
MRS. C. W. B.

Money to Loan!

On farms and ranches. Cheap rate. See A. C. HOFFMAN, at Court House. 31

For Sale.

Some good Ranches and Improved Farms near Dalhart, also some good unimproved close in Ten dollars and up. 29-4. B. F. NEVILLE, Dalhart, Texas.

The Dignity of Labor.

According to various dispatches received in America it is a foregone conclusion that all efforts to establish democracies in Europe are doomed to failure. But, considering the plutocratic sources from which these reports are emanating, it at once becomes apparent that the "wish is father to the thought."

The principal ground upon which these doubts are founded seems to consist in the fact that the leaders of the different provisional governments are men who once upon a time really performed human labor—actually worked and produced something. One was once a saddle-maker, another an electrical worker, another just an editor (like Horace Greely.)

What impresses one as peculiarly strange is the fact that many American newspapers profess to regard these objections as valid and logical reasons why any government under such leadership is necessarily unstable and transitory. But there are many shining examples in American history to prove the senselessness of such a contention. The attempt to thus belittle the new democratic leaders of Europe in the public mind is paralleled by the experiences of other noted men who have labored in the cause of democracy and the rights of man.

At the time of the American revolution, George Washington was denounced in Europe as a "rebel against constituted authority." To discredit Washington, he was sneeringly referred to as "a lowly agrarian." His armies were characterized as a "rabble composed of the lowest elements, principally ex-convicts from the British colonies."

No man ever braved more vituperation and slander than did Abraham Lincoln, in the sixties. In Eastern newspapers he was caricatured in the most vulgar and shameless manner. In the same spirit of malignity that marks the attacks being made upon his prototypes in Europe today Lincoln was anathematized as an "untutored rail-splitter from the backwoods." But one speech at Gettysburg was sufficient to refute all the unjust imputations made against the dignity and scholarship of Lincoln.

Another great man whose history will record as one of America's most illustrious citizens, was Henry George, author of the unanswerable treatise on political economy, "Progress and Poverty." College professors, editors and other beneficiaries of institutions founded on special privilege, vainly endeavored to explain away the masterly arguments contained in the works of George. Failing in this, it has been the practice of his critics to resort to satire and ridicule. But the worst that mediocre minds could ever charge against Henry George was the fact that he was once an "itinerant printer," thus placing him in the same company with Benjamin Franklin, who, tired and footsore trudged into Philadelphia. If the doctrines advocated by Henry George were now a law of the land one would not witness the spectacle of statesmen in Washington devising plans to reward soldiers with swamps and bog-lands for their services in destroying militarism in Europe, while vast tracts of fertile, productive lands are held out of use by land speculators—Willis Andrews, in Dallas Democrat.

Registered Hereford Heifers.

For Sale.—Eight 2-year-old heifers, seven 1-year-old heifers all sired by a 2000 lb. Anxiety 4th. Bull. Priced to sell. April 15, 1919 delivery.

W. A. KINSLAW & SON,
Hedley, Texas.

Subscribe for the Democrat
Cotton Seed Will Be Scarce

See P. F. Craver and book your order for pure mebane cotton seed as seed are very scarce you will probably fail to get seed if you do not buy at once.

WHAT MR. LORD SAYS

Is Surely of Interest to Democrat Readers

Memphis people are always interested in the statements of Memphis residents. And this is particularly true when a man so well known as Mr. Lord speaks. Those in Memphis who suffer from backache, headache and other kidney ills will make no mistake by following Mr. Lord's example.

J. H. Lord, stationary engineer, Fifteenth St., Memphis, says: "I suffered from pains in my back and the secretions were too frequent in passage. It only took a few boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Tomlinson's Drug Store to cure me and I haven't had any trouble since."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the kind that Mr. Lord had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

NOTICE!

We have a second-grade coal which we are closing out at \$8.50 per ton.

J. C. WOOLDRIDGE

Announcement

I have purchased the McMillan Tailor Shop and will continue to do cleaning and pressing. I am going to put in a good line misfits gents furnishings. Your patronage will be appreciated.

Ross The Tailor

KING THE TAILOR

I clean clothes clean

PHONE 346

LEATHER SHOES
LAW CORPORATION, LIMITED, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Public Auction of QEd Hereford Cattle

Big Days at Amarillo During Buyers and Sellers Convention

Feb. 27th

45 Bulls and 35 Females first day. Over 200 second day. Under the auspices of Panhandle Hereford Breeders' Association.

On Feb. 26th, 80 head of especially selected Herefords will be sold at public auction in the big tent east of Hotel Amarillo, beginning promptly at 1 o'clock.

45 BULLS 35 COWS

These cattle are the cream of over 30 good herds and will be offered in high condition, but not over-loaded with fat. Just in the shape that breeders like to secure good breeding stock.

Several good herd bulls will sell and a line of very high class cows and heifers will be in evidence.

On Feb. 27th we will sell good registered Hereford cattle in lots from one to 25. Many of these cattle are equally as good as the first day's offering, while others will not be in such high condition.

Come and buy some of the many bargains that will be sold.

For Catalog, apply to W. E. Bennett, Sec'y, Amarillo, Texas

SALES MANAGERS
Judge O. H. Nelson, Pres. Geo. M. Bowles
J. W. Johnson, Vice-Pres. J. L. Van Natta
Gus B. Coots
Earl Garten, Auctioneer.

CLOSING-OUT!

\$40,000 Stock to Go at Sacrifice Prices

Sale to Continue Until Everything Is Sold Begins Saturday, February 8

Because of the illness of a member of my family I must remove to New York, where the services of specialists can be had; to make this move it is imperative that I close-out my business here, regardless of the sacrifice in prices. I have one of the largest and best selected stocks of clean Dry Goods Clothing and Shoes ever brought here. Everything is new and bought at rock-bottom, cash prices. I have no old shelf-worn goods and did not pay high credit prices for my stock. I know that money is scarce and know that to close out this stock rapidly the prices must cut deep, without regard even to wholesale cost, so that you will be able to buy many of these new goods at less than any merchant in Memphis can buy them in large quantities. There is room for but few prices on this preliminary announcement and only a few are given but these are sufficient to show how deeply prices are cut. Other prices given later.



MEN'S WORK PANTS	
Men's \$2.50 work pants	\$1.98
Men's \$4.00 Dress pants	\$2.95
\$4.50 Dress Pants	\$3.45
\$5.00 Dress Pants	\$3.85
\$7.50 Dress Pants	\$5.95

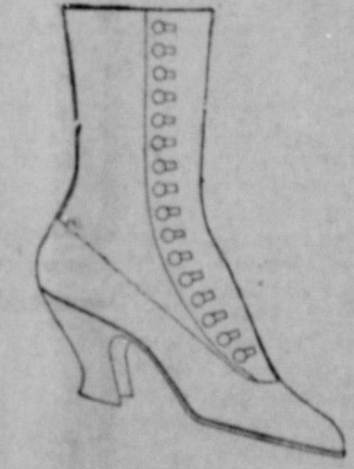
BOYS' SUITS	
\$5.00 to \$6.00 Knickerbocker suits	\$3.95
\$6.50 to \$7.50 Knickerbocker suits	\$4.85
\$8.00 Knickerbocker suits	\$5.95

BLANKETS	
of regular size \$6.50 blankets	\$4.14
larger sized \$8.50 blankets	\$4.98
col blankets	\$8.75

COATS	
hats worth \$3	\$2.00
hats worth \$2	\$1.20
hats worth \$1	95c

LADIES' SHOES	
Ladies' beautiful Fall style Shoes, worth \$7.50	\$5.85
Yours for only	\$5.85

A lot of Ladies' shoes, worth \$3.50 to be sold at \$1.45



LADIES' COATS	
A lot of Ladies' Coats, worth up to \$12.50.	Your choice for only \$3.95

SHEETS	
Ready-Made Sheets, seamless, extra smooth finish, wide hemstitched ends, heavy weight and extra large, worth \$2.50 each; this sale price	\$1.69
Genuine Pepperell Sheeting, worth 85c per yd; this sale price	54c

BLANKETS, UNHEARD OF PRICES	
Blankets worth \$1.50 per pair	69c
Blankets worth \$2.50 per pair	\$1.19
Blankets worth \$3.50 per pair	\$1.49
Blankets worth \$7.50 per pair	\$4.50
Blankets worth \$9.50 per pair	\$6.48
Blankets worth \$15.00 per pair	\$8.75



MEN'S UNDERWEAR	
\$2.00 ribbed union suits	\$1.48
\$2.25 ribbed union suits	\$1.69
\$2.50 Extra Heavy Fleece	\$1.98
\$3.50 wool union suits	\$2.48

MISSES' UNION SUITS	
One lot on sale at, per suit	98c

PIECE GOODS	
Dress goods, worth \$1 anywhere, per yard	50c
Big stock of American and Simpson	50c
A beautiful grade of Table Damask	50c

go down 3000 ft about it? You aim to But my friend, "Time and other fellow is buying. Do you realize that we have agents Did you know that we placed \$100,000 worth of stock in the PEOPLE'S OIL & GAS COMPANY to that place. All stock in that home company Some of you folks had better wake up and want stock and not be able to get it. Mark These Words on Your Calander will live a lifetime to regret it.

"The will never be offered greater bargains or a greater opening date and don't delay--come while his immense stock.

The Home People's Oil & Gas Company
 Capital Stock: \$75,000
 Shares: \$10.00. Fully paid and non-assessable. Office
THE FAMOUS
 Memphis, Texas

OF MONARCHS

Erected on Scottish
Memory of United
Soldiers.

well on several of Scot-
islands great stone
stowed with wonder
man has erected on
columns and monuments
and in art and history.
able examples, the
seen in the basaltic
and Staffa, the artistic
to Scottish, Irish and
ages in the burying
Columba's Isle, Iona.
erly appear amid this
ceeds a monument al-
a new-world monument,
erries will signalize the
young soldiers of free-
Germany's submarine dev-
in the adjacent waters.
a lofty monolith of im-
mortal will be raised in
to which went to death
self-controlled.

the chief seat of those
the lords of the
in the twelfth century
at warfare with the
the title of the Island
ended to the Prince of
past and stirring
to meet on this plea-
If the shades of the
ever visit the royal
they need look south
to see a towering sign of
new-world history.

"FOOLLESS" DAY

Establish Stupid April First
Day Would Meet With
General Approval.

with the movement for
it is up to some patriot
highest interest of the
to launch a campaign
first of April.

like automobiles, are not
Mr. Absent Minded, who
memorial has been a
man on the fatal day,
and call congress bless-
of calling the members
as he now does, if that
they itself with legisla-
April-fool jokes that
ruin dispositions and
generally.

From War Now Talks.
Walter Jones, a soldier
L. L. who has just re-
France, answering a tele-
from New York, heard the
son, whom they sup-
as the result of shell
trenches in France a
ed within a few feet of
he became unconscious.
his comrades were killed
sion. When Jones re-
sciousness he was deaf and
was sent back to America
and on the ocean trip
vessel was attacked by
The excitement of this
to have restored both
and hearing.

Hot Stuff.
Best consulting engineer
moved into New York and
banquet at the Engineers'
of the guests were the
of Canada.

Interest in Astronomy.
There is no doubt that there
is a great awakening of pub-
lic interest in astronomy. Renewed
of this, if any were needed,
by the secretary of the
Association of Variable Star
About a year ago, we car-
re column a brief note de-
the aims and needs of the
and appealing for addi-
corps of volunteer obser-
ers of the world. Within one
a secretary states that he
ed 23 replies to this very
notice.—Scientific Amer-

We Hoped Not.
B. Hazy, the undertaker, and
the broker, are brother
One stormy day recently
returning from Crown
his motor hearse, saw Dietz
at a corner 'way up Meridian
they stopped the hearse and
Dietz.
Down, Lew?
stared at his hospitable
replyed:
I hope not!"—Indianapolis

"BOBBY"
By VALERIE H. JENKINS.

Richard A— drove his car swiftly
along the road to Way Fells' pretty
country station.

"One minute to make it!" I hope
he's a patient sort of fellow."
He was the prospective landscape
gardener, whom Walter M—, an old
friend, was sending down at Richard's
request, and who was to begin work
immediately on the A—'s country es-
tate. Walter M—, an agricultural ex-
pert, was a man to be relied upon, and
the A—s had left the matter of selec-
tion wholly to him. The result of
their request had been a telegram, an-
nouncing that "Bobby G—," personal
friend and expert, would arrive at
Way Fells on the afternoon express
from the city.

The train was just pulling out of
the station when Richard stopped the au-
tomobile at the curbing. There were
only a few arrivals, as Way Fells con-
sists mostly of large country estates
which are reached more easily by mo-
tor than by train. A peddler with his
pack, an elderly gentleman, who was
met by an enthusiastic party, a girl
in brown, who carried a suitcase, and
a fussy little woman with two fussy
little children were the only passen-
gers to get off at Way Fells.

Deciding that the fellow must have
lost his train, Richard was turning
away again toward his car, when a
sweet but hesitating voice caught his
attention. It was the girl in brown
talking to the freight agent.

"Could you tell me," she was saying,
"whether I could hire any sort of con-
veyance here to take me to Mr. Rich-
ard A—'s estate—'Bellemere,' I think
it is called?"

"Ah, some friend of mother's, prob-
ably," thought Richard. "Funny,
though, she didn't write, asking some-
one to meet her. I never saw her be-
fore, that's certain."
"I beg your pardon," he said, ap-
proaching the girl. "I am Richard A—
and I should be glad to take you up.
Mother must have forgotten that you
were coming. Is this your suitcase,
Miss—er—?"

"Miss G—, Roberta G—; but you
are mistaken. Surely Mr. M— must
have written to say that I was com-
ing. I am the landscape gardener
whom Mrs. A— asked Mr. M— to send
down here?"

"Roberta G—! Landscape garden-
er!" cried Richard. "Why—er— To
tell the truth, Miss G—, I was expect-
ing a man, not a girl—you see, Mr.
M— called you 'Bobby' in his tele-
gram."

Richard's pet prejudice at that time
was the farmerette movement. Farm-
ing was a man's job, he declared, and
had better be left to their experienced
hands, than to be indulged in as a
whim by girls.

In the days that followed she learned
the true reason for his change of
manner, and could not help being some-
what amused over his absurd prej-
udice. Mrs. A—, on the contrary, was
far more cordial, and at the end of
two weeks, was calling her Roberta,
and asking her advice on various mat-
ters. The men who worked on the es-
tate admired her from the start; first,
because she was young and attractive,
but gradually, through respect for her
training and thorough knowledge of
the work she had fitted herself to do.

Richard's manner was still the same,
although he was necessarily brought
into close companionship with her, for
Mrs. A— preferred that her son should
manage all details of the estate.

When Roberta had been at Belle-
mere for almost a month word was
brought to the house by one of the
workmen that Miss G— had been
thrown from her horse near the out-
skirts of the estate almost a mile
away. Mrs. A— was very much alarm-
ed and sent her son back with the
workman at once.

Richard took the little car and has-
tened to reach the spot where the ac-
cident occurred. As he neared the
scene he reproached himself for the
unnecessary coolness with which he
had treated Roberta.

The white face, half turned to the
ground, rebuked him far more than his
conscience for his past actions. Rich-
ard drove slowly to avoid giving her
unnecessary pain, but before they had
gone far a rut in the road jolted the
car quite heavily and Roberta opened
her eyes, wincing at the pain. She
could not remember at first what had
happened, and tried to raise herself to
an erect position, but her right arm
fell back limply when she tried to ex-
tend it.

"My arm," she said weakly. "I must
have broken it. The horse—fell—
and—"

"Yes, I know," answered Richard;
"but you mustn't try to talk now. I'm
so sorry you were hurt, and it is more
than half my fault, too."
"You mustn't say that," she said,
"because it's not true."
"But it is true, and so is the rest of
it. Do you suppose you could ever for-
give me, Bobby, dear?"

"I think I could try," she replied,
and a faint color came into her face at
the last words.
"Because, you see, I know now that
I was wrong; but more than that, be-
cause I want you always for my own,
little Bobby."

The landscape gardener smiled, but
it was a very tender little smile, and
Richard appreciated it as he realized
the courage it took to smile when she
was almost on the verge of crying with
pain.

PREMIUM LIST OF
STOCK SHOW MUCH
LARGER THAN 1918

More Money and More Attrac-
tions Offered for Fort Worth
Exhibitions Than Ever Be-
fore—Dates March 10-15

Fort Worth, Texas—Prizes
aggregating \$25,000 have been
hung up for livestock awards
at the Southwestern Exposition
and Fat Stock Show, which
will be held here March 10 to
15.

This much is gained by scan-
ning the generous premium
list, the largest in amount of
money ever offered, which has
just been completed and issued
to stockmen at all points of
the compass, in Texas and sur-
rounding states.

Increases have been made in
every department of the show.
These additional sums will do
much towards fostering the
government's plan for encour-
aging the production of bet-
ter livestock, they will insure
entry lists in all divisions that
will surpass previous shows. In
fact, this is already assured by
the letters from breeders from
all over the country that have
been arriving in a steady
stream at the office of the
show management.

Greater emphasis than ever
before has been laid upon the
dairy cattle department.
Through the co-operation of
Jersey and Holstein associa-
tions, the amount of prize
money in these divisions has
been doubled this year. Indi-
cations are that the number of
entries will more than justify
the prizes offered.

M. Sanson, Jr., of Fort
Worth, one of the best-known
stockmen of the Southwest, a
man with a wide knowledge of
the livestock game and the
show end of it, as well, has
been selected as secretary man-
ager. S. B. Burnett again is
president, while the executive
committee in charge of the
show consists of A. B. Case,
M. Sanson and John I. Bur-
gess.

While the livestock exhibits
form the central attraction of
the Southwestern Exposition,
as has been the case ever since
its establishment twenty-two
years ago as the National Feed-
ers and Breeders show, there
will be numerous other attrac-
tions that will serve to divert
and interest those numerous
classes for which livestock has
only a passive interest. A
magnificent carnival—the com-
bined attractions of J. George
Loos and the DeKreko Bros.
shows—will pitch their tents
upon the show grounds.

Most unique and interesting
of all, perhaps, will be the Ro-
deo, which Webster's dictio-
nary defines correctly as a
"Round Up." Secretary-Man-
ager Sanson has secured the
services of Bob Tadlock to act
as chairman of the Rodeo com-
mittee and no money is going
to be spared to make this
event loom up alongside the
great exhibitions of Cheyenne,
Tucumcari and other Western
cities where frontier celebra-
tions have been made much of.

All that can be said right
now is that the Rodeo is going
to be an "all contest" affair.
Every entry—and they are
coming from every section of
the Great West—will have to
win money before he or she
can secure it. And entry fees
will be charged, as well.

A host of other features of
entertainment, including a
magnificent industrial display,
are being arranged. The show
management feels safe in prom-
ising a variety of entertain-
ment such as has never before
been offered here.

In Self-Defense.

A negro soldier at one of the can-
tonments insisted that he wanted to
take out the full limit of insurance,
\$10,000. One of the white soldiers re-
monstrated with him, telling him it
would be foolish to pay so much,
for he was likely to be shot in the
trenches. To this the negro answered:
"Hub, I reckon I knows what I'm
doin'. I've doin' this in self-defense.
You all don't s'pose that Uncle Sam is
gwin to put a \$10,000 man in the front-
line trenches, does yuh?"

RESCUED MEN OF THE OPIUM



This photograph shows the crew of
the transport Ophir, that went down
in the harbor of Gibraltar, lined up
on the deck of the Japanese steamer
that brought them back to this coun-
try. As the Japanese are very fond
of rice and it constitutes most of their
menu, these sailors had to be content
with rice, and more rice, every day.
Immediately upon reaching port they
all made a rush for a restaurant, and
it is said that not one of them or-
dered rice.

There With That French.

Eh bien—you know we all speak
French here. We can say "Dis donc,
Jacques," and "Alois," and order
"oofs" and whisper to madame to slip
as some "rhum" or "cognac" when no
scour officer is round to hop us. It
is no uncommon thing for a dough-
boy to interperse his conversation
with "nest-ce-pas?" as, for instance:
"I guess we sleep with the sheep
tonight, nest-ce-pas?"
"Mais oui. Avec les little moutons."
"Well, they don't smell any worse
than some of you guys at that, nest-
ce-pas?"
"Say, who the hell's got my French
mask? I laid it on my pack not ten
minutes ago, nest-ce-pas?"
We're there with that French stuff.
A common form of greeting from the
ribald roughnecks to the earnest lin-
guist among us is "Aha, I see you
speak French!" You see, they have
to admit it.—Saturday Evening Post.

Women in Britain Cut Logs.

A quarter of a million women in
England are now working more or
less regularly on the land, says the
London Observer. The great major-
ity are village women who go out
from their cottages and work for the
farmers. Seven thousand are in the
new Land army, which employs wom-
en who are recruited for a certain
term and sends them wherever they
are required.
The women in the Land army en-
list either for twelve or six months.
In case of twelve months they receive
two complete outfits free, consisting
of a dress, corduroy breeches, strong
boots, leggings, overalls and hat.
They also get for the year one Jer-
sey and one makintosh. They are
given four or six weeks' free in-
struction at a training center. Their
pay on the farm ranges from \$2 to
\$5 a week.
For a girl who joins the army
for six months there is no training.
She goes straight away to the land
and begins on the work requiring
less skill. Services of women en-
rolled in the Land army are avail-
able for timber cutting and hay bal-
ing.

The Goose That Walked.

A Canadian soldier, whilst serving
on the western front, received a par-
cel containing amongst other eatables,
portions of a cooked goose as a spe-
cial luxury. By an error the parcel
was sent on to Italy to another section
of the same unit. In the fullness of
time it was returned to France, hav-
ing been some weeks on the trip. The
soldier, writing home recently, said:
"I had a big surprise today . . .
for the parcel you posted to me in
November last turned up in great
style, having performed the latter part
of the journey on foot. When I sum-
moned up enough courage to open it
the noble bird simply formed fours
and departed at the double. . . .
I should say it had quite an exciting
journey round Italy and France."

Limited Choice of "Stinks."

The late Father Stanton, one of the
most loved Anglican priests of the in-
ter part of the nineteenth century,
once entered into a conversation with
a visitor to St. Albans, Holborn, who
had attended the service for the first
time. Mr. Stanton asked him what
he thought of the service. The
stranger replied that he liked it very
well except the incense, to the use
of which he strongly objected.
"I am sorry for you, my friend,"
said Mr. Stanton.
"The other, not unaturally, asked
"Why?"
"Well, you see," said Mr. Stanton,
"there are only two stinks in the
next world—incense and brimstone—
and you must take your choice be-
tween."

America's
food
Saving
saves starving people

CASH—P. F. Craver now has
his elevator and warehouse stocked
with mill-feed, corn, maize and
kaffir chops. All kinds of feed

COULD HARDLY
STAND ALONE

Terrible Suffering From Headache,
Sideache, Backache, and Weak-
ness, Relieved by Cardui,
Says This Texas Lady.

Gonzales, Tex.—Mrs. Minnie Phil-
pot, of this place, writes: "Five years
ago I was taken with a pain in my
left side. It was right under my
left rib. It would commence with an
aching and extend up into my left
shoulder and on down into my back.
By that time the pain would be so
severe I would have to take to bed,
and suffered usually about three days
. . . I suffered this way for three years,
and got to be a mere skeleton and was
so weak I could hardly stand alone.
Was not able to go anywhere and had
to let my house work go. . . I suffered
awful with a pain in my back and I
had the headache all the time. I just
was unable to do a thing. My life
was a misery, my stomach got in an
awful condition, caused from taking
so much medicine. I suffered so much
pain. I had just about given up all
hopes of our getting anything to help
me.
One day a Birthday Almanac was
thrown in my yard. After reading
its testimonials I decided to try Car-
dui, and am so thankful that I did,
for I began to improve when on the
second bottle. . . I am now a well
woman and feeling fine and the cure
has been permanent for it has been
two years since my awful bad health.
I will always praise and recommend
Cardui." Try Cardui today. R 74

EATS!
We have 'em. Call us anytime
for anything--we want to serve
you. Telephone No 10.
Neel Grocery Co.

Zin
SHOE
POLISHES
KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT
LIQUIDS AND PASTES FOR BLACK, WHITE,
TAN, DARK BROWN OR OX-BLOOD SHOES.
PRESERVE THE LEATHER.

Public Auction of
Registered Hereford Cattle
Two Big Days at Amarillo During
Buyers and Sellers Convention
Feb. 26th Feb. 27th
45 Bulls and 35 Females first day. Over 200 second day. Under the aus-
pices of Panhandle Hereford Breeders' Association.
On Feb. 26th, 80 head of especially selected Herefords will be sold at public
auction in the big tent east of Hotel Amarillo, beginning promptly at 1 o'clock.
45 BULLS 35 COWS
These cattle are the cream of over 30 good herds and will be offered in
high condition, but not over-loaded with fat. Just in the shape that breeders
like to secure good breeding stock.
Several good herd bulls will sell and a line of very high class cows and
heifers will be in evidence.
On Feb. 27th we will sell good registered Hereford cattle in lots from one
to 25. Many of these cattle are equally as good as the first day's offering,
while others will not be in such high condition.
Come and buy some of the many bargains that will be sold.
For Catalog, apply to W. E. Bennett, Sec'y, Amarillo, Texas
SALES MANAGERS
Judge O. H. Nelson, Pres. Geo. M. Bowles
J. W. Johnson, Vice-Pres. J. L. Van Natta
Gus B. Coots Earl Garten, Auctioneer.

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 15 cents per inch, column measure, each insertion. Professional cards \$1.00 per month. Local readers, among news items, one cent per word, all initials and numbers count as words. Count ten words for each heading in black type. Cards of thanks, obituaries, resolutions, etc., one cent per word. No charge for church, lodge, club or other similar announcements, except when they derive revenue therefrom. No advertisement 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.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year \$1.50. Six months 85c. Three months 45c.

Speaking generally, we probably have less cause to be indignant about what others say about us than of what we know about ourselves.

Sinfui Sim says that he knows men who claim title to "mansions in the skies" who find it cheaper down here to move than to pay rent.

Another way for a bright man to keep from being spoiled by success is to attempt to run a country newspaper to please everybody.

If the politicians at Austin would spend half as much time in providing asylums for the insane as they do in building political fences for themselves both the county jails and the legislative halls might be less crowded.

Press dispatches tell of the death of a famous American actor who had been married five times, who died on the eve of his sixth wedding; we would not think of casting an insinuation as to the future destiny of any one but we doubt if a man like this would be satisfied any place there is no marriage or giving in marriage.

The dealer who knows he has a good bargain, a good article a right price is apt to advertise it. If he is not so sure he, sometimes, wants to make it confidential. Beware of the secret price and of the dealer who can't afford to advertise—you may have to make up for the confidential price he makes someone else.

An agriculturalist named Brown,
Who did all his farming in town,
Wrote a long piece,
On how to grow geese;
And now he's a man of renown.

"Are Baldheaded Lawyers Best?" asks an editorial headline in the Ft. Worth Record. Certainly they are not. We are surprised that such a query should appear in the department presided over by the otherwise, erudite editor of the Record. Surely, both as an experienced man of the world, and as an Irishman, natural enemy to the law and all pertaining thereto, he must know that there is no such thing as superlative goodness among lawyers; regardless of hairstyle adornment! As to their comparative badness those having hair of a redish shade are, probably, the least vicious.

Some amazing disclosures, that are not calculated to allay the "social unrest," that is causing so much uneasiness in some quarters, have recently been brought out at Washington. Thomas F. Logan, who was in the employ of the Government during the war, first under Hoover, in the food department and later under Hurley, in the ship building department, admitted under oath that while he was working for the Government at a dollar a year he was at the same time receiving \$2,700 a month from various

corporations, including the packers, electric companies and the Standard Oil; all of whom were interested in Government contracts. Logan is supposed to be the "Diamond T." correspondent who disclosed to the packers the Government's plans for food control, and that Hoover was to be put in charge; long before the information was given to the public. Logan is one of the contributing editors of Leslie's Weekly.

The made in Houston thing is great—
Truck, auto, swing or carriage—
And there is naught in the world like
The made in Houston marriage.

—Houston Post.

The marriages made in Houston
May be unique; but we know,
They can't be half so numerous
As those "unmade" in Reno.

Wanted to Exchange—Beautifully designed Fort Worth checks for hogs. Raise a few at least. If you don't need the money you can frame the checks and hang them up in your parlors—Ft. Worth Star-Telegram.

Be sure, however, not to get confused and raise the checks instead of the hogs. Raising either as a regular business, is rather a precarious and risky proposition in this section, in spite of what the packers, promoters and papers may say regarding the pigs. The facts are that where either has been attempted on a large scale, in this part of the Panhandle the result has been almost uniformly disastrous for the raiser. Either industry requires much skill and application for success; and even then failure may result in spite of the most painstaking care and caution. Pork producing is perhaps, more prominent as a profession than in the days of the prodigal son but the proceeds therefrom are still apt to be husks.

TO ADVERTISERS

Don't forget to tell the women,
Neglect to do so and you fail,
For, "the female of this species",
Spends more freely than the male.



GOOD LIVE STOCK CUTS

THIS OFFICE IS WELL SUPPLIED WITH LIVE STOCK CUTS: HORSES, JACKS, HOGS, CHICKENS ETC. FOR USE IN NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING OR ON DODGERS, POSTERS OR STATIONERY.

LET US SERVE YOU

MEMPHIS DEMOCRAT



William S. Hart

in

"Desert Law"

He Smashes the Gang at Broken Hope

SATURDAY, FEBR. 8

At the Princess

Only Two Days Left

of our big Mid-Winter Clean-Up Sale. It ends Saturday night Feb. 8th. We have sold a world of goods during this sale but there are a few strictly winter goods left that are great bargains. Below we list a few special items that should prove interesting.

A few crepe kimono \$1.50 values.....95c
Men's \$12.50 Oregon City Mackinaws sale price.....\$7.95
Men's heavy Sheep-skin lined duck coats, \$15 value.....\$9.95
Men's heavy grey striped moleskin pants.....\$2.95
One lot of heavy grey and brown coat sweaters \$1.50 value in this sale.....95c
A good assortment of Children's winter coats sizes 3 to 10 in this sale at.....One-Half Price

One lot of Boys' \$1.50 grade felt hats.....95c
One lot of no collar men's laundered shirts.....48c
Ladies' kid boots in grey, white and brown \$10 value.....\$7.95
A few gingham and percale aprons \$1.50 values.....95c
A half dozen ladies' winter coat suits sizes 16, 18 and 40 \$25. to \$40 values.....One-Half Price
A few silk dresses left, very similar to the new spring dresses at a discount of.....One-Third off

There are many bargains we do not list on this ad. that it will pay you to come in at the last minute and investigate.

Greene Dry Goods Company

MEMPHIS

"The Big Daylight Store"

TEXAS