

A "Booster" that You Can Say is "Worth the Money." \$1.00 a Year

MEMPHIS DEMOCRAT

A Wednesday Publication in the interest of Memphis and Hall Co.

Vol. 7

MEMPHIS, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY, JULY 8 1914

No. 2

Mrs. J. W. Hamilton Dead.

The many friends and acquaintances of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hamilton were very much shocked when a message reached Memphis Saturday evening that Mrs. Hamilton had died. She was quite generally known as she was sick and that she had been taken to Ft. Worth to have an operation performed at the sad results were unlooked for.

Mrs. Hamilton was taken sick Sunday but was not considered serious until Monday when a physician was called in to administer to her needs. She continued to grow worse and on Wednesday it was decided that an operation was necessary and she left on the train Wednesday night for Fort Worth where she was placed in Saint Joseph hospital and an operation was performed Friday morning for peritonitis. She died at 6:00 p. m. Saturday evening.

The arrangements first made here that she was to be buried here at Memphis and a large crowd gathered at the depot to see the remains but only a short time before the time for a train a message was received stating that she was being taken to her old home in Tennessee. They were making final arrangements to ship the remains here when a message was received by Mr. Hamilton at Fort Worth from her mother requesting him to bring her to the old home at Rogerville and the body was shipped from Fort Worth Sunday evening to that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton had only lived here a short time, Mr. Hamilton being the Superintendent of the public schools here past year, but in that time they have made a large number of friends. Mrs. Hamilton is a niece of Henry Waterson, and is a woman of splendid literary talent and will be very much missed by her many friends and acquaintances. The Democrat is the entire citizenship of Memphis in extending sincere sympathy to the bereaved husband.

Services at Christain Church

Rev. G. F. DeVol local manager of the Chautauqua, will fill the pulpit at the Christain church Sunday morning at ten o'clock. Everybody invited.

Water Fight and Fire Drill

The water fight advertised by the fire boys was pulled off Monday to the amusement of the big crowd that gathered to see the contest by the two opposing teams from the fire department. Both teams stood up and "took water" for something like 15 minutes when the judges called it a draw neither side having gained any decided advantage over the other.

The fire drill was given Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. They built an imitation of a house at corner of 7th and Noel Streets and saturated same with coal oil. It was then set on fire and after it had a good start the alarm was turned in. It took the boys just four minutes from the time the alarm was turned in to make the run of three blocks connect the hose and put out the fire. This shows that Memphis has a very efficient bunch of fire boys, but they need the encouragement and help of the citizens in order to keep the necessary interest to maintain a volunteer fire department.

Lachman-Lewis Carnival Here.

The Lachman-Lewis Carnival Co., has been here Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week running their shows on the south side of the square. They came under the auspices of the Memphis Fire Department. The fire company receiving a per cent of the receipts. Considering everything they have been fairly well patronized. The Motordome, one of their attractions, is considered their best show. Teddy, the Fire horse, is a finely trained horse and always pleases the ladies and children and is worth seeing.

Church of Christ Will Hold Meeting.

We are requested to announce that Elder F. W. Morgan of the Church of Christ of Belton, Texas, will begin a meeting at Lodge on the Saturday night before the 4th Monday in July. Everybody invited to attend.

Elder Morgan will also begin a meeting at Eli on Saturday night before the second Sunday in August.

Mrs. Allan Bell and children left this afternoon for Memphis, Texas, where they will spend several weeks visiting with relatives.—Hereford Brand.

CHAUTAUQUA MANAGERS NOW ON THE GROUND

The great educational and entertainment week for our citizens begins tomorrow morning with a great parade of the children who will march in a body to the big tent for the opening of the Chautauqua.

These morning programs for the children will be entirely free and every child in the county is invited and urged to participate. This feature of the Chautauqua will be under the management of Miss Bradley who has had special training for this line of work.

Dr. G. F. Devoe the platform manager is here getting things in shape.

The Dr. himself is a minister and a lecturer of wide reputation and knows just how to manage a Chautauqua.

The big tent is being raised today and every thing is being put in readiness for the greatest week of recreation and entertainment Memphis has ever had. The local committees are all busy doing their part to make this our first Chautauqua a perfect success.

The best people of the town are behind the Chautauqua which assures that Memphis will fully keep up her splendid reputation of not only making a success of whatever she undertakes, but make it just a little better than the ordinary so let us all catch the Chautauqua spirit and let every citizen do his duty.

The ticket committee have done well but like some yet of having all their pledge sold so if you have not already secured your season ticket don't fail to do so before noon Thursday. If you only go part of the time you will save money by securing a season ticket, besides you will help out the committee who are working so faithfully to fulfill their pledge.

The directors of the Commercial Club who contracted for the Chautauqua made thorough investigation of the reliability and character of the management and have every assurance that it is first class in every respect. Every number on the program will be high class and perfectly clean and wholesome. The lectures will be by men of national reputation and will be on subjects of interest to the people.

T. B. Norwood, Mrs. Norwood, Miss Lillian and Marvin left Monday in their Ford for an extended trip to Arkansas. They will go by the way of Oklahoma City, Little Rock, Hot Springs and on to Fayetteville, Ark. At Little Rock they will be joined by Mrs. Norwood's mother, Mrs. J. C. Morris and Miss Bess Norwood who proceeded them on the train to that place. At Fayetteville they will be joined by Mr. Norwood's sister and husband from Dennison and the party will go up in the Ozark mountains in northern Arkansas for a two weeks camping out. On their return they will come by Dennison and Angleton where they will visit relatives for a time. They will be gone for at least four weeks.

Mrs. J. L. Wright went down to Wichita Falls Sunday morning to visit her daughter and help nurse her baby which is quite sick.

We believe that the Commercial Club deserves much credit for undertaking to bring to our people an entertainment of such educational merit and especially do the faithful ones on the ticket committee deserve credit. They have left their business and worked valiantly and unselfishly to do this service for the people.

RESOLUTIONS

The following is a resolution passed by the Waldron, Ark., Chautauqua Association on July 6, 1914:

Whereas, we have been delighted and pleasantly entertained for the past week by the White & Myers Chautauqua Company. As Whereas, the features of their programme have measured up to the highest standard and have met our most sanguine expectation in every respect.

And Whereas, Mr. G. F. DeVol, the Manager of the Chautauqua Company has by his untiring efforts, unceasing vigilance and his uniform fair and courteous treatment to all has maintained dignity, order, harmony and good fellowship among the people in attendance and has done all in his power to see that every one derived the greatest possible amount of comfort, pleasure and profit, has done much to make our Chautauqua a success and to defuse the Chautauqua spirit.

Therefore, Be it resolved: That we express our highest appreciation of the excellent, delightful and helpful entertainment furnished us by the Chautauqua Company.

That we especially express our appreciation of the efficient management of the Chautauqua at this place by Mr. G. F. DeVol, its manager, for his kindness and untiring and unceasing efforts to provide for our comfort and enjoyment while in attendance.

We feel that the social and financial success of the Chautauqua has been due to its efficient management, and that we respectfully request The White & Myers Chautauqua Company to return Mr. G. F. DeVol as manager of the 1915 Chautauqua for which we have contract to be held at this place.

H. L. CHILES, PRES.
W. B. PILES, SECY.

Fireman's Luncheon

Following is the menu at Fireman's luncheon given at the Stephens hotel Tuesday, July 7th. Plates were laid for about 35.

- Cream of Tomatoe Soup
- Queen Olives
- Roast Prime Ribs of Beef Au Jus
- Baked Chicken-Dressing
- Banana Salad
- Mashed Potatoes Sliced Tomatoes
- Creamed Peas Sour Beets
- Corn and Wheat Bread
- Apple Pie A La Mode Cream Pie
- Iced Tea Coffee Buttermilk Milk
- Cigars

Public Stenographer.

All work on short notice Office over First National Bank. Call or phone 88.

2-4c ANNA WALLACE.

LOST—Bunch of keys on chain. Probably lost on road running parallel with Denver road near residence of Mr. E. M. Ewen. Finder return to Democrat office and receive reward. 1tp

Hon. Harry Mason to Speak at Eli.

We are requested to announce that the Hon. Harry Mason of Vernon, will speak to the voters at Eli, Texas, Saturday afternoon, July 11, in the interest of the candidacy of Thos. H. Ball for Governor. Mr. Mason is well known here in Hall county having served a number of terms as District Attorney for this district. Everybody invited to come out and hear him.

Patronize Home Industries.

The Demphis Cafe has added another new improvement the past week to their already nicely equipped eating place. This time it is a new French plate looking glass with fixtures. Mr. Sparks believes in patronizing home industries especially so when you can get the same results at a nice saving of money. This job was turned out by Massey & Prime, proprietors of the Memphis Planing Mill on north 6th streets. This is an extra nice piece of work and we take pleasure in calling attention to the same. The glass is about 4 by 6 feet and adds very much to the appearance of the place.

At the Presbyterian Church.

Rev. Howard M. Frank of Wichita Falls will fill the pulpit at the Presbyterian Church Sunday. The pastor, Rev. Will T. Swaim will preach for Dr. McKee at Wichita Falls.

Motion pictures are already being taken by the Fresno, Calif., county commission in charge of the local exhibit at San Diego to show the details of peach cultivation. On one of the big orchards pictures were taken showing the thinning of 1,600 green peaches from a single tree in order that the remaining peaches might reach the top of perfection. The output of this orchard for 1914 is expected to exceed 800 tons of fruit.

H. G. Stephens returned Tuesday after a six weeks stay at Sulphur, Okla. He is feeling fine and thinks the waters at that place are all right.

Notice About Children's Chautauqua.

The children of the town are invited to be on the Court House square Thursday morning at 8:30 to engage in the parade and march in a body to the opening of the Chautauqua at nine o'clock. These entertainments will be free every morning to all the children and every child in town should take advantage of it. The lady who has charge of this feature is an expert in her line, and the instructions and entertainment she will give the young folks will be well worth their time. The parents are urged to see that their children get the full benefit of this feature each morning which is entirely free, and by all means do not forget and let all the young folks gather promptly on the court house square at 8:30 Thursday morning, and have a great time at the Chautauqua.

Former Memphis Girl Married.

Word was received last week by relatives and friends of the marriage of Miss Alice Cunningham. She was married to Mr. A. L. Meyer at the home of his brother, 906 E Terrell St. Fort Worth, Texas, on Thursday, July 2. Miss Cunningham is a sister of Mrs. Billy McNeely of this place and was a resident of Memphis for several years. The Democrat joins with her many Memphis friends in wishing them a pleasant journey through life.

Merle C. Taylor, Advertising Manager, the Pueblo Star Journal spent a part of Thursday in Memphis. He is taking his vacation and wanted to see how an agricultural country looked so extended his trip as far as Memphis. The crops looked good to him and he had many compliments to give us on the appearance of our town and especially did our beautiful churches and wide streets appeal to him.

Take Notice

W. P. Cagle will look after my business affairs while I am gone on my vacation. T. B. Norwood.



W. F. Doughty, State Superintendent of Public Schools, and candidate for re-election.

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BANKS THE TWIG IS BENT, SO THE TREE'S INCLINED START AN ACCOUNT FOR YOUR BOY TODAY

IF FOR NO OTHER REASON THAN THE TEACHING OF THE value of money you should have a bank account for your children in their individual name. It will grow with them, and augmented by the deposits of their savings by the time they become of age will amount to a tidy sum.

The Citizens State Bank
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$100,000.00
A. BRADFORD, President C. A. CROZIER, Vice-President
W. B. QUIGLEY, Cashier D. A. NEELY, Ass't Cash.
R. L. MADDEN, Assistant Cashier

IN JUST A FEW DAYS

THE CHAUTAUQUA WILL BEGIN. The program planned is so fine that you cannot afford to miss even one day. There are no "big days" and "little days." Every day is a "BIG DAY," and there are six of them.

Ask the Business Men for one of the program booklets telling about the attractions that are to be here Chautauqua Week. For Every One of the SIX DAYS there is a different musical organization.

LOZITO'S ITALIAN BAND THE TYROLEAN YODLERS THE CAMBRIDGE PLAYERS THE FRONTENAC MALE QUARTET
THE VENETIAN SINGERS WHITE'S STAR CONCERT COMPANY

EVERY DAY There Is a Different Lecturer

GRANVILLE JONES Ever Popular Humorist Congressman W. P. BORLAND of Missouri In a Great Farmers' Day Address. Dr. JAMES HEDLEY Greatest of Inspirational Lecturers.

MAX M. MAHANY On "The Situation in Mexico." SEICHEL KEMOTO Japanese Lecturer. PANAMA-PACIFIC EXPOSITION PICTURES Illuminated Travelogue Lecture.

EVERY PROGRAM Will Include Entertainers. Of These

WILLARD GORTON Premier Novelty Entertainer. and JAMES FRANCIS O'DONNELL In "The Sign of the Cross."

Will Present Fall Evenings.

AND DO NOT FORGET THE CHILDREN
The Children's Chautauqua Is For Them

THE ONE WEEK OF THE YEAR



The Home Circle Column
PLEASANT EVENING REVERIES

A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide

Crude Thoughts From The Editorial Pen

BENEVOLENCE.
Queen of virtues and lovely star in the crown of life, it is a bright and glorious image of him who is love. How beautiful it is in a woman's heart. A woman without benevolence is not a woman, she is simply a deformed personality of womanhood. In every heart there are many tendencies to selfishness, but the spirit of benevolence counteracts them all. A hollow, cold, graceless, ungodly thing is a heart without benevolence. In a world like this where we are all so needy and dependent, where our interests are all so interlocked, where our lives and hearts overlap each other, and often grow

together, we cannot live without a great deal of benevolence. Our true earth life is a benevolent one and our highest interests are in the path of benevolence. We do most for ourselves when we do most for others. "It is more blessed to give than to receive." Good deeds double in the doing, and the larger half comes back to the door. A large heart of charity is a noble thing. The most benevolent soul lives nearest to God. Selfishness is the root of evil, and benevolence is its cure. In no heart is benevolence more beautiful than in the heart of a youthful woman and in no heart is selfishness more ugly. To do good is noble, but to be good is nobler. This

should be the aim of all young men. The poor and needy should occupy a large place in their hearts. The sick and the suffering should move on their sympathies. The sinful and criminal should awaken their deepest pity. The oppressed and down-trodden should find a place in their compassion. How blessed is woman on errands of mercy, how sweet are her consoling words to the disconsolate, how consoling her tears of sympathy to the morner, how fresh her spirit of hope to the discouraged, how soft her hand to the sick, how balmy her breath of love to the oppressed. Woman appears in one of her loveliest aspects when she appears as one of the practical followers of Him who went about doing good. The young woman who does these works of practical benevolence is educating her moral powers in the school of glorious and earnest life and she is laying the foundation for a nobler and useful womanhood. She is planting the seeds of a charity that will grow to save and bless the suffering of our fellowmen. In no other way can she so successfully cultivate the virtue of benevolence. It is not enough that she pity the sorrows of the poor and suffering. Her hand must be taught to heed the pleadings of her pitying heart. What she feels, she must do. What she wishes, she must make an effort to accomplish. What she prays for she must strive to attain.

A CHILD'S RIGHTS.

Everyone knows the capacity of a child for asking questions, but it is not every one who recognizes that the child has any natural rights in the matter. A writer in an exchange says a child has a right to ask questions and to be fairly answered; not to be snubbed at if he were guilty of an impertinence nor ignored as tho his desire for information were of no consequence, nor misled as if it did not signify whether true or false impressions were made upon his mind. He has a right to be taught everything he desires to learn and to be made certain when asked for information if withheld, that it is only deferred till he is older and better prepared to receive it. Answering a child's questions is sowing the seeds of its future character.

THE FACE IS THE TELL TALE.
It never pays to be false. It will be no new thing for men to have their names written on their foreheads in heaven



SOLD BY
FICKAS-TOMLINSON DRUG Co.

Their names are as truly written here on earth. Vice and deceit write haggard and villain over the brow, while virtue and constancy themselves proclaim their own presence. The face is tell-tale or the voucher for what is back of it, for the heart, for the man. Wrong and deceit like "Beauty and strength and wit and wealth and power, Have their short flourishing hour," but the more flourishing they are the shorter they are. You cannot, after all, very well deceive your neighbors, your friends or your professors. They may not always tell you that you are simply blowing rain-bow-tinted bubbles doomed to burst in your very presence; but they know you are just holding the mirror to yourself. There is a divinity within man that will not let him be different from himself.

To mothers largely is due the formation of their children's character. If she is vain and frivolous, wanting in those strong qualities of heart and head, the children will likewise imbibe much of her nature; but so much has been written on a mother's great influence over her children that there is but one little thing left to be said. To the toiling and careworn mothers all over the land our heart goes out in deepest sympathy, and I would say where you have good comfortable homes consider yourselves happy, and hold yourselves up with as much dignity as the queens of the earth, for who has a fairer right to the good things of earth than you?

The Memphis Democrat and the Fort Worth Semi-Weekly Record one year for \$1.75. Tell your friends.

How To Give Quinine To Children.
FERRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate nor cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 2-ounce original package. The name FERRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

STOMACH TROUBLE FOR FIVE YEARS

Majority of Friends Thought Mr. Hughes Would Die, But One Helped Him to Recovery.

Pomeroyton, Ky.—In interesting advices from this place, Mr. A. J. Hughes writes as follows: "I was down with stomach trouble for five (5) years, and would have sick headache so bad, at times, that I thought surely I would die. I tried different treatments, but they did not seem to do me any good. I got so bad, I could not eat or sleep, and all my friends, except one, thought I would die. He advised me to try Thedford's Black-Draught, and quit

taking other medicines. I decided to take his advice, although I did not have any confidence in it. I have now been taking Black-Draught for three months, and it has cured me. I haven't had those awful sick headaches since I began using it. I am so thankful for what Thedford's Black-Draught has done for me." Thedford's Black-Draught has found a very valuable medicine in the arrangements of the stomach and liver is composed of pure, vegetable matter, contains no dangerous ingredients, acts gently, yet surely. It can be used by young and old, and should be kept in every family chest. Get a package today. Only a quarter.

BRICK Contractor
Brick, concrete and steel construction of all kinds. Brick silos of any capacity. Fancy brick mantles or fireplaces a specialty. Plans, specifications and estimates free. I invite all carpenters to let me figure the brickwork on their jobs. PHONE 385
ART JAYNES
Memphis, Texas.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS
J. M. ELLIOTT
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Does a general legal and consulting business. Notary in office. Up stairs in Mickle Building.
MEMPHIS, TEXAS

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c

DON'T ENDURE HEADACHE
Just get a bottle of Hunt's Lightning Oil and apply it to the head. The aching is gone quickly, in some cases instantly. Seldom fails to give instant relief for Neuralgia. Fine for Rheumatism also. Sold by all druggists.

Threw up a Centipede.
For about two years Mrs. Emma Irwin, who lives near Lakeview, has been having a serious trouble which baffled the skill of all our doctors; at times she would almost go crazy and the seat of the trouble seemed to be in the stomach. On Tuesday of last week she had a bad case of vomiting and threw up a live centipede about two inches long. She has been a different person ever since and her father, Jim Mote, is about the happiest man in the country.—Mt. Vernon Optic Herald.

CONSERVATION OF RESOURCES
FOR YOU MEANS MOST VALUE FOR THE MONEY SPENT
A little thinking on your part will convince you how much your resources are conserved by modern plumbing. Life and Health—your dearest possessions, are safeguarded. Happiness—depending on daily comfort and convenience, is increased. Money is itself increased by the higher value of your improved home.
Make certain of these qualities by having "Standard" guaranteed fixtures installed by our modern methods.
C. L. Sloan Plumbing & Heating Co.

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If You Want the **BEST TRY** Peacemaker or **White Crest Flour** then you'll be satisfied

The Hogland Mercantile Co.

The place where you will always get fresh Groceries

Prompt Delivery MEMPHIS, TEXAS Telephone 281

Fresh Vegetables
Best Canned Goods
Chase and Sanborn
and
Panther Brand Coffees
Try'um

MEMPHIS DEMOCRAT

Published Every Wednesday at
MEMPHIS, HALL CO., TEXAS

B. F. SHEPHERD - Proprietor
W. R. FRANKUM, Editor and Mgr.

The only thing second class about the Democrat is its mailing privilege, being entered in the post office at Memphis, Texas, as second class mail matter.

F. W. & D. C. TIME TABLE

No. 1, northbound.....6:45 p. m.
No. 7, northbound.....9:22 a. m.
No. 2, southbound.....9:22 a. m.
No. 8, southbound.....9:00 p. m.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 8

Memphis Commercial Club meets every second Tuesday night in each month at Club Rooms

Announcements

For District Attorney
HUGH D. SPENCER
O. T. WARLICK
of Wilbarger County

For Sheriff and Tax Collector
J. E. KING

For Tax Assessor
R. E. PAINTER
C. R. WEBSTER
A. G. POWELL
T. D. GEE, Estelline

For District and County Clerk
SAM HOLT
MISS FRANCIS ROBERTS

For County Attorney
SAM J. HAMILTON

For County Treasurer
F. A. HUDGINS
CONLEY WARD

For County Judge
S. G. ALEXANDER
LON BURSON
A. W. YARBROUGH, EH
S. S. SMITHEE

For Commissioner Precinct No. 1
H. A. (MAJOR) MCCANNE
J. H. BRUMLEY

For Commissioner Precinct No. 2
H. W. BLANKS, Lakeview
J. A. MERRICK, Lakeview

For Justice of Peace, Precinct No. 1
R. E. STAFFORD

Health is worth much to people of any occupation, but no occupation is more dependent upon it than farming. Farming requires physical labor of considerable endurance, notwithstanding the extensive use of improved implements and machines. Successful farming also requires mental activity. Good health means physical and mental vigor, without which farming cannot succeed. With these facts before us, let us conserve our strength and take every known precaution to prevent disease.

—Farm and Ranch.

It is laudable for each of us to strive to make better crops this year than we did last year and then try to realize more for them than last year's crop brought. To do less would be censurable. But there is more in life than business. While we are trying to produce larger crops and get more for them, let us try to be a better citizen and neighbor than we were last year. More income brings greater responsibility and we cannot afford to neglect our duty to the state and our neigh-

hors in the community because we are producing more wealth. —Farm and Ranch.

Scholarship Given to Texas Girl

Philadelphia, Pa.—A fund provided here today will give a Texas girl a scholarship worth \$2,000 in the Cartle School at Tarry town, N. Y., one of the most exclusive schools in America.

Miss C. E. Mason, principal of the school, confirmed the report and said the girl would have to meet the social as well as the educational requirements of the school, and that the plan of award would be worked out in time to make the scholarship available in September.

In the selection of the girl, Miss Mason said she would be largely influenced by the selections made by a committee of the Texas alumnae, which is composed of Mrs. W. I. Ysle Anderson and Mrs. James D. Lyons of Dallas, Texas, who will be consulted before the decision is reached.

The Panama-Pacific Building

The Panama-Pacific Exposition Commission of Texas, at a recent meeting in San Antonio, adopted plans for the Texas building. It is to be 150 feet long by 60 ft. wide, and is a replica of the State Capitol at Austin. The exterior of the massive granite capitol building will be carried out in stucco, and the building will be reduced to a scale of approximately one-eighth its present size. The interior will be arranged for exhibits and rest rooms for visitors.

It is sincerely to be hoped that the people of Texas will respond generously, and assist the Texas Commission in a financial way, to the end that our Texas building and exhibits will be a credit to the State. The Commission is making every effort to collect enough funds to begin construction of the building by the first of August, and subscriptions in amounts from one dollar up will be received by Mr. J. T. Bowman, Secretary of the Commission, at Austin. Texas is a great State, and her resources should be displayed at the Exposition to the millions of people who will attend same next year.

20th Anniversary of Auto Industry

Chicago, Ill., July 3.—In view of the pyrotechnic, almost magic development of the automobile industry it is difficult to realize that two decades ago the motor car was unknown. Tomorrow will mark the twentieth anniversary of what may be considered the birth of the industry in America. It was on July 4, 1894 that several self-propelled vehicles engaged in a contest for a prize offered by a Chicago Newspaper for a "horseless carriage" making the fastest trip between Washington Park and Lincoln Park in this city. The Winner of the contest was a gasoline driven vehicle made by Elwood Haynes in Kokomo, Ind. This pioneer of American automobiles is now in the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, where a placard bears the information that it made a successful trial at six or seven miles an hour on July 4, 1894.

MINERAL WELLS HAS \$85,000 FIRE LOSS

Firemen Unable to do Much Because of Strong South Wind

Mineral Wells, Tex., July 4.—Six popular hosteleries and eleven dwellings were destroyed by fire here this afternoon. On account of a strong south breeze the firemen could do little. The loss is placed at \$85,000. The fire originated in the Tourist Hotel, owned by J. Mack Smith. Buildings destroyed:

Tourist Hotel.
The Hotel, owned by Mrs. S. C. Bean.

The Harrell, owned by Mrs. McGonigle.

The Lake Charles, owned by A. McLain.
The Gates House, owned by Mrs. Jesse Williams.

Residences of L. E. Seaman, George Hay, T. J. Chamberlain, B. K. Owens, Blake Sweet and six cottages occupied by light housekeeping people, owned by Mrs. Hyde, W. S. McCutcheon, George Hay, and Bettie Craven.

Total loss is estimated at \$85,000, covered partly by insurance.

The Commercial Club at once took charge of the refugees and all visitors and the home people are amply provided for.

The fire will not interfere with the handling of the crowds.

No lives were lost and no one was injured.

News Items

A terrific rain and electrical storm broke over the picnic grounds at Sallisaw, Okla., July 3rd just as Senator Thomas P. Gore finished his speech, and a bolt of lightning, which demolished a refreshment stand in which 100 persons had taken refuge, killed two persons outright, three others are expected to die and fifteen are in a serious condition while at least 200 persons were knocked to the ground.

Eight horses were burned to death and a total of \$40,000 damage to the town of San Marcos, before a fire which originated in a livery stable could be gotten under control.

Ex president Roosevelt has resigned his position on the Editorial staff of the Outlook.

Duncan Waldon, a laborer for the Texas Land Co., was struck by lightning and killed on the 3rd of July, 10 miles east of Plainview. He leaves a widow and one child.

In the 108 mile motorcycle race from Ft. Worth, to Waxahachie, then by the way of Dallas, back to Ft. Worth. J. T. Bozeman on his twin cylinder Excelsior, won the race in 2 hours, 25 minutes and 35 seconds.

On July 3rd Joseph Chamberlain one of England's most noted men died of heart failure. He was stricken with paralysis about seven years ago.

A negro named Scholl Manning of Branchville, Texas, with a axe killed eight negroes whom he thought would appear as witnesses against him in a case where he was charged with horse theft.

The divorce laws of Nevada requires a year residence before a divorce can be secured. This was the decision of the Supreme court of that state.

On July 3rd the Governor of Louisiana signed a bill legalizing twenty round bouts. Herebefore 10 rounds were the limit.

BELIEVED ATTEMPT TO WRECK DENVER TRAIN

Bottle of Nitro Glycerine Discovered on Passenger Car Truck at Goodnight

A passenger on yesterday afternoon's northbound Denver train informed The Daily News that a bottle of nitro glycerine was discovered on a truck under one of the passenger coaches at Goodnight while a short stop was made. The man who saw the bottle took it and was about to throw it away when another man halted him, being attracted by the peculiar white color of the contents. On examination by some of the crew it was discovered that the bottle contained the deadly explosive. Those who know of the incident were cautioned to say nothing to other passengers for fear that it might cause a general panic among them.

The happening can only be explained as an effort on the part of some one to wreck the train, regardless of the danger to the passengers. It is probable that a thorough investigation will be made of the case.—Amarillo Daily News.

BLOOD POISON

IS usually millions and millions of germs that grow from one or two that get under the skin and into the blood.

DR. BELL'S Antiseptic Salve

Applied right away would have killed those few germs and kept these millions from being born. To have a 25c. box of this salve ready for emergencies, ask for Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve.

"Tell It By The Bell"

SOLD BY
FICKAS-TOMLINSON DRUG CO.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County,

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood in the mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

HELP THE KIDNEYS

Memphis Readers Are Learning The Way.

It's the little kidney illness—The lame, weak or aching back—The unnoticed urinary disorders—That may lead to dropsy and Bright's disease.

When the kidneys are weak. Help them with Doan's Kidney Pills.

A remedy especially for weak kidneys.

Doan's have been used in kidney trouble for 50 years.

Endorsed by 30,000 people—endorsed by citizens of this locality.

Mrs. S. B. McCraw, S. Ninth St., E., Childress, Texas, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have been used in my family and we have found them good for lameness in the back and other troubles, caused by weak kidneys. We consider Doan's Kidney Pills by far the best medicine for kidney trouble we have ever used."

Price 50c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. McCraw recommends. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

ABSTRACTS: Fire and Tornado
INSURANCE: Old Line Companies
FARM LOANS: Notary in office
DUNBAR BROS. Memphis, Texas
OFFICE: Citizens State Bank. PHONE 206

G. W. HELM, President
PETER BALLARD, Vice-President
L. D. BALLARD, Cashier

Farmers State Bank

CAPITAL \$10,000.00
Your Patronage Respectfully Solicited
NEWLIN, TEXAS

Bring Your Produce TO J. T. SPEER

WILL ALWAYS PAY YOU the HIGHEST PRICE

We handle the well known brands of flour and meal

SUPERIOR FLOUR AND PEARL MEAL

Come to see us, you are always welcome at our store
PHONE NO. 10
J. T. SPEER, Grocer

First Fourth of July Victim.
A young boy named Earl Hensley sustained injury to his right eye yesterday afternoon by an explosion of a fire cracker from which the burning powder flew into the optic. A physician dressed and treated the member and it is hoped the little fellow may not carry a permanent injury.—Amarillo Daily News.

It will take six months and \$20,000 to eradicate the bubonic plague from New Orleans. The situation is not serious as no outbreaks have occurred.

Wealthy Texans will pay over \$1,000,000 income tax into the treasury of the United States. Will probably reach \$100,000,000 before the year has passed.

Subscribe for the Democrat.

What You Should Know About Beaver Board

Discription Beaver Board is Pure Wood Fibre wallboard which takes the place of lath, plaster and other wall building materials. Because of its superior surface for decorating, it makes wallpaper unnecessary.

It is made from selected woods reduced to fibrous form and pressed into panels three-sixteenth of an inch thick and in a variety of lengths and widths.

Application Beaver Board is nailed to the studding (wall and ceiling beams) of new rooms or directly over the lath and plaster of old rooms. The seams formed by the joining of the panels are covered with decorative strips of wood making an artistic panel arrangement. Anyone handy with tools can get a nice Beaver Board job by following instructions. Beaver Board is easily cut with a fine tooth saw, sharp knife or chisel.

Uses Beaver Board is used chiefly for walls and ceilings in new houses and over lath, plaster and other materials for remodeling. It is used extensively in residences, public buildings, theatres, offices, factories, etc. It is also used for rest-rooms, telephone booths, consultation closets, display booths at fairs and exhibitions. Barren attics or cellars can be converted into comfortable rooms or may be remodeled for play-rooms, workshops, etc.

A Few of its 41 Advantages
Beaver Board does not chip, crack or disintegrate. It makes rooms warmer in winter and cooler in summer. It retards fire; is a sound deadener, withstands shocks, strains and vibrations which crack and bring down plaster. Beaver Board improves with age; never needs re-pairing or replacing.

We want to invite everybody to call and see our new inside wall finish. We have just completed a small room at our office to advertise Beaver Board. This is something new and very attractive. We have this in Stock and can furnish you requirements on demand.

Wm. Cameron & Co., Inc.

G. N. Scruggs, Manager

Farm Loans

Vendor Lien Notes Bought

OFFICES:

MEMPHIS: Monday
Tuesday and Wednesday

CLARENDON: Thursday
Friday and Saturday

J. S. ULM

What You Can Buy

at MORGAN & BLANTON'S

on the North Side at the Sanders Old Stand

Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes for Men, Women, Girls, Boys and Children, Hats, Caps, Pants, Overalls and Jumpers, Plates, Cups and Saucers, Platters, Meat Dishes, Glassware of all kinds, Tumblers any size Ice Tea Glasses, Pitchers, Lamps, Graniteware; Tinware Galvanizedware, Dish Pans, Pudding Pans, Stove Pans, Cake Pans Tubs, Buckets, Wash Boilers, Wash Boards, Clothes Pins, Churns Crocks, Toilet Paper, Boys Wagons, Bolts 1c each, Files, Punches Cold Chisels, Wood Chisels, Pliers of all Kinds, Matting Rugs 2 for 5c We have too much to mention all. Bring your wants to us

WE CARRY A BIG LINE OF RACKET GOODS

Be sure to visit our Racket Department when in town, as you know from past experience that our prices have always been right in all lines. Come to the store where you are always welcome, whether you buy or not. Make our store your home.

MORGAN & BLANTON

North Side Square Memphis, Texas Sanders Old Stand

Safe and Sane Fourth

In Texas sentiment in favor of a Safe and Sane celebration of the Glorious Fourth has long been prevalent. We are slowly learning the lesson that noise is not patriotism, that the ordinary joy producer brought into play in patriotic celebration invariably leaves sorrow instead of gladness in its wake. We borrowed the fire cracker from the Chinaman and could well afford to return it to him f. o. b. his home town.

While our Fourth-of-July accident record may be not nearly so heavy as some of our sister states, the following table of Independence Day happenings will no doubt be interesting to all:

Year	Dead	Injured	Total
1903	466	3,983	4,449
1904	183	3,986	4,169
1905	182	4,994	5,176
1906	158	5,308	5,466
1907	164	4,249	4,413
1908	163	5,460	5,623
1909	515	5,092	5,607
1910	131	2,792	2,923
1911	57	1,546	1,603
1912	41	947	988
1913	31	1,131	1,162

From newspaper reports there were very few accidents this year as compared by former years.

The patriotic American should appropriately commemorate the beginning of his country's liber-

ty, but in so doing it is well to bear in mind that a common sense celebration alone can eliminate the dangers that have heretofore been present to a more or less degree in all Fourth of July programs.

Texas Recluse Was Worth Six Millions.

Houston, July 6—Temporary administrators, Andral Vann and N. B. Knight, of the estate of the late Frank A. Ogden, octogenarian, who died suddenly in this city recently, have completed the inventory of his property in Texas and it totals at \$800,000. This is only one of ten states in which he held property and investigations thus far indicate a total valuation of upward of \$6,000,000, with no will, and the Ashland Twelfth Street State bank.

The application was made by William Freedman, attorney for certain depositors. It is charged that \$75,000 of city deposits allotted to the Calumet bank and smaller city deposits allotted to the other two branch banks, never reached them and were in fact, deposited in the La Salle bank. It is further alleged that certain stockholders in the bank never paid for their stock. Assessment of stockholders under the double liability act is requested.

Farm Facts.

By Peter Radford
Agriculture is the main spring of progress.

As the farm goes, so goes the rest of the country.

The progress of a nation can be measured by the intelligence that is behind its plows.

The efficiency of a community is dependent upon the class of farmers which it supports.

Many think that all a farmer needs is a smattering of sense and an equipment of hard muscles.

One of the greatest achievements of Thomas Jefferson's life was when he built a plow that was an improvement over preceding types.

The proceeds of 10 per cent of the Texas cotton crop is spent in paying the annual interest on the indebtedness of the Texas farmer.

Dead Letter List.

List of dead letters remaining in Postoffice at Memphis, Texas, July 8, 1914, which will be delivered on payment of 1 cent.

Benner, W. A.
Cox, Dr. W. R.
Hubert, W. E.
Reid, Mrs. Lue.
Smith, Fd.

When asking for these letters state advertised.
BEN. F. SHEPHERD, P. M.

THE MODERN DIOGENES



Looking for Men to Build Texas.

FARMERS PLEAD FOR CO-OPERATION

Business Men Asked to Vote Like They Talk—The Farmers Under Fire of the Politicians.

Ft. Worth.—To the Business Men of Texas: For years the business men have been crying aloud for the farmers to rid the State of demagogues and emancipate business from political tyranny. Much has been said about frightening investments, about the duels which some of our politicians have been fighting with progress, and about the uncertainty that politics has put into business, which is directly traceable to political agitators who feast upon the offal of strife. The farmers of Texas now answer the call and give the business men an opportunity to vote like they talk. The farmers present a platform, and candidates, running upon it, pledged to an agricultural administration and agricultural legislation, and every citizen who desires to render a service to agriculture and eliminate the demagogues from this campaign can do so by co-operating with the farmers at the polls.

All efforts that make for progress when viewed from a partisan angle have their obstacles, objections and disadvantages. No forward movement can obtain through methods that suit everybody. It must be borne in mind that salvation never comes in machine-made packages or by messengers approved by the high priests of politics. It is a substance that political conventions can not manufacture. It must spring from out of the hearts of the common people.

But why quibble over technicalities? What difference does it make whether the goddess of opportunity wears silk stockings or goes barefooted when she knocks at your door? Is it not sufficient that she knocks? Why pound on the log after the coon is gone? Why weep, for it has been well said that it was unbecoming for even Achilles to sulk in his tent.

A Square Deal Requested.

We want to appeal to all business men to "be calm, be just, be fair" with the farmers of Texas. We realize that the processes of politics have galled the shoulders of some of the wheel-horses of democracy, and we do not expect them to pull against a sore, but the militant body of business men, whose good judgment balances the wheels of commerce, should not permit ingenious campaign managers to summon the evil spirits of prejudice, revenge, superstition, fear, envy, hatred and all agencies that temporarily dethrone reason and disqualify citizenship. The responsibility of the ballot should steady men—especially strong men.

We fully understand that when custom of long standing is violated, leaders tremble and the superstitious shy, but Nature, which moulds the form of a scrub woman as perfectly as that of a queen, can give a farmer as much political sagacity as she does a gum-shoe politician, and one who lives by the sweat of his brow can be endowed by Nature with as noble a mind and as patriotic a heart as one who lives by the sweat of others.

The farmers are the bread winners of civilization and if we are capable of feeding and clothing the world, we ought to be able to assist in running government and at any rate we are going to try our hand at it.

We are the nation's jurymen and settle the disputes of industry in court. It is our blood shed upon the battle field that preserves the liberty of the people. It is around our fire side that the problems of this nation must be

solved. Then, we furnish the cities with their wisdom, commerce with its brains, and science with its intellect and keep our brightest minds on the farm.

Platforms and Candidates Analyzed.

The issue in this campaign is business vs. politics and platforms, candidates and campaign managers, typical of each class, are before you.

Superior service
Complete charge
taken when
wanted. Full
line of Coffins,
Caskets, and
Robes.

King & Hattenbach Funeral Directors License No. 689
and Embalmers
Night Phones 171 and 17. DayPhone 117. West Side Square

Look at the line-up. On one side is a machine-made candidate for governor, underwritten by demagogues who have been a torment to the progress of this state for the past decade; whose campaign is managed by political bosses who have manipulated every political convention held in Texas for the past quarter of a century and whose gum-shoes have trod every by-way known in the political forests. To speak the name of some of these managers is to profane progress and to examine their record is to feel the scars of industry, across their forehead, it has been well said, their Creator wrote "without recourse on me." This candidate is surrounded by pulpit politicians who have thrown down the cross of Christ and picked up the club of the policeman, who would substitute the jail for the altar, and statutes for the Bible; is running on a platform that mutters and mumbles like the Oracle of Delphi, and that gets on all sides of all subjects and then flaunts a red flag at progress.

Look at the other side. An unbossed candidate who is every inch a free man, who has terrified the demagogues, defied the bosses and denounced the fanatics, who has dipped from the pool of experience every element in business life and who can feel the heart-throb of the farmers; every plank in his platform hewn out of the sound timbers of agriculture and quarried from the solid rock of commerce. He is the farmers' hope and the business man's salvation.

The Farmers Persecuted by Politicians.

Since the beginning of time, the persecution which organized agriculture is now undergoing has been felt by every nation, race and class of people which has undertaken to break the shackles that bound them. The children of Israel felt it when they were run into the Red Sea by the Egyptian politicians because they would no longer serve them; our forefathers felt it when they fought for human rights in 1776 and were run down by hired Hessians and pursued by Tories because they refused to wear the yoke of the British politicians.

Every man who has attempted to uplift his occupation and his fellow-men has felt the bayonet of the political bosses and has been hounded by the hirelings of government, all because he demanded human rights for his fellow-workers. We have no quarrel to make with human nature or criticisms to make of the pathways to success, but we are going to fight the battles of farmers to success if it drives every demagogue in Texas to the lower regions. The agitators, the demagogues and the bosses are well bunched in this campaign, for "birds of a feather will flock together," and they are pitted against the farmers.

This is an age of organization and those who are not with the farmers are against them. There is no other way, for in public affairs unity is oftentimes the better part of wisdom and independent action the evidence of folly. Let us, for the moment, cease trying to educate each other and co-operate. That is the magic word that strikes terror to the demagogues and cements the interest of the farmers and all other business men and insures the prosperity and welfare of the people.

We make this appeal as practical farmers in the interest of honest men and honest dollars, believing that co-operation of the people is better than dictation of the politicians.

W. D. Lewis,
Peter Radford.

In a Small Town.

A small town man's idea of adventure is to go to a city and be shaved by a woman barber.—Topeka (Kan.) Capital.

NOTHING BETTER FOR THE LIVER

Simmons Liver Purifier is the ideal liver medicine, because it contains no minerals. It is thorough in action it is pleasant to take. Price \$1.00. Put up in yellow tin boxes. Ask your druggist.

EAGLE EYE SALVE
GOOD FOR THE EYES—AND EYES ONLY.
ARE YOUR EYES watery, matter, weak? Get a 25c. tube of EAGLE EYE SALVE. Use it and see granulated lids, growths, spots and other bad results that follow this sure sign of infected eyes. Eagle Eye for everybody if it use EAGLE EYE Salve.

SOLD BY
FICKAS-TOMLINSON DRUG

Cleaning Glasses

is an accompaniment of their wear. But don't mistake defective or non-suitable lenses for moisture or dust on them. If your Glasses are not the exact kind you should wear, they will do you more harm than good.

Perhaps you would do well to call on us anyhow and find out whether you have the RIGHT lenses or not. We'll be honest with you—we can't afford to be otherwise.

We Don't Charge For Consultation.

CHAS. OREN
Jeweler and Optician
Located at Fickas-Tomlinson Drug Store

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine, call for full name, LISTEN TO THE TALK OF THE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. Cough and headache, and works off cold.

SKIN DISEASE CURED OR MONEY BACK

Hunt's Cure is absolutely guaranteed to cure Itch, Ringworm or other form of skin disease. Hunt's Cure is absolutely guaranteed to cure Itch, Ringworm or other form of skin disease. Price 50c. Ask your own druggist.

Woman is Appointed City Marshal by New Commission

Arlington, July 5—The honor of being the first marshal of Arlington under the commission whose government fell to the "weak-kneed sex." Mrs. Carrie Rogers was picked chairman of the Civic League and was appointed city marshal. Mayor McKee and assumed office Saturday.

The appointment of Mrs. Rogers was urged by the committee of prominent citizens, who submitted their petition on the belief she is better qualified for discharge of the duties than other applicant. Mrs. Rogers has had years experience in civil reform work. Perfect order marked Fourth of July picnic by Mrs. Rogers was present in official capacity.

Miss Mittie Rice is working at the post office this week account of the sickness of her brother.

THE RACKET STORE--Home of Bargains

Where Everybody Trades

SCHOOL BOOKS AND SUPPLIES

East Side Square, Memphis, Texas

WANTED—Fat cattle and hogs.
HUCHTON MEAT CO.

Uncle Johnny Noel spent Friday at Clarendon.

S. S. Smith spent the 4th at Lodge.

Miss Ben Donald left for her home at Justin, Texas, Thursday.

Sullivan dyes any color shoes black at the Connally Shoe Co.

P. S. Johnson attended the 4th at Clarendon on the 4th.

Arthur Power made a business trip to Seymour this week.

Those who attended the races at Clarendon say they were fine.

Mrs. T. R. Garrott visited relatives and friends in Newlin last week.

Streets cleaned and blocked by O. K. Taylor.

Our new story "The Land of Broken Promises" starts this week.

Mrs. B. F. Shepherd returned Sunday morning from a month's stay at Sulphur, Okla.

A new continued story starts this issue of the Democrat, a good one. Read it.

All 262 for a perfect job of printing and pressing.
J. C. Ross.

Mrs. Gus Johnson of Clarendon spent Thursday in Memphis visiting friends.

Edwin Gidden is the new driver on the McCrary delivery truck.

Mrs. Roy Houghton came in Saturday morning after a month at Sulphur, Okla.

C. Ross has the best line of pianos in town. See him before buying. 36-1f

Miss Ruby Curtner of Wellon, is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Sid Baker this week.

Miss Cora and Bess Powell returned Monday morning from a month's stay with relatives at Clarendon.

Miss Mary McCraw of Chillicothe, is visiting with Miss Lillie and family this week.

Max McCrary of Calvert, is in Memphis visiting with his brothers I. N. and Chas.

Those who attended the best cleaning and washing at the O. K. Tailor shop will call for and deliver their clothes.

Edwin Thompson attended the shoot at Amarillo Friday Saturday.

Another fine rain visited Hall County last Friday evening, flooding all over the county.

Mr. J. W. Hembry left Sunday morning for Kirkland where he will conduct a ten day meeting.

Those who attended the picnic at Edge report a big time. There was plenty of dinner and meat to spare.

Your chickens are diseased, don't you know? Buy Cure, Cholera and White Cholera Remedy. 52-1f

Write a number of our merchants to have their windows nicely decorated with flags and bunting for Chautauqua week.

The sewer which connects the Hall County National Bank building to the main sewer is being repaired this week.

Mrs. W. L. Wheat returned home Monday evening after a five weeks visit with her daughter, Mrs. Q. Street, at Graham.

Miss Grace Fickas spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks, returning to Clarendon Sunday evening.

After a pleasant month's visit with home folks at Ft. Worth, Miss Clara Pirtle returned to Memphis Sunday evening.

Bailey Finger, telegraph operator at Lancaster, has been visiting his mother and sister the past week.

L. M. Thompson this week moved from Northwest Memphis to the Bass property on North 7th street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Poage of Eli, are rejoicing over the arrival of a new boy at their home last Wednesday.

J. S. Cobb came in Tuesday morning from Dallas and is looking after business and visiting friends.

R. L. Suggs of Gatesville, came in Tuesday night for a visit with his cousin, Mrs. M. McNeely.

Mrs. S. J. Baird returned Tuesday from a two weeks visit with her mother at Lewisville, Texas.

Tom Rich came in Wednesday morning for a visit. Mrs. Rich, who is visiting in the southern part of the state will join him here in a few days.

The crops in Hall county are reported to be in the very best condition and prospects for a good crop was never better at this time of the year.

Mrs. J. G. Reed and children returned to their home at Hillsboro Friday after a pleasant two weeks visit with relatives and friends in Memphis.

B. D. Sebring and Sid Fletcher returned from Oklahoma Wednesday evening. They have been working in grain fields there the past two weeks.

E. J. Herbert and wife of El Reno, Okla., brother-in-law of J. S. Ulm, and Mr. and Mrs. Ulm were visitors in Memphis Monday.

Miss Myrtle Johnson left Monday morning for a month's visit with friends and relatives at McGregor, Cleburne, Ft. Worth and other points.

M. R. Russell and family left for Wellington today where they will stay for a month. Mr. Russell will relieve his brother in their Wellington store for a month's vacation.

Judge Thorne left Friday for Dallas and Denton. He attended a meeting of the Bar Association at Dallas and visited relatives at Denton. He will return home about Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Martin living about three miles West of Memphis are the proud parents of a pretty girl baby which arrived at their home last week. Mother and babe getting along all right.

J. H. Hall loaded out his household goods last week and left for Genesee, Idaho. Mr. Hall came from that place about two years ago. He recently exchanged property with parties at that place, hence the move.

We have on hand and will continue to carry a stock of Cotton Seed Meal, Cotton Seed Hulls, and Mixed Feed, and are always glad to supply your wants
MEMPHIS COTTON OIL CO.
52-4tc.

Remember that Memphis first Chautauqua commences tomorrow morning when the children gather on the court house lawn at 8:30. They will be looked after by Miss Bradley, who has had a great deal of experience along this line.

Mrs. J. C. Morris and Miss Bess Norwood left Friday for Little Rock, Ark., where they will visit relatives until joined later by T. B. Norwood and family who are motoring through, and then all will go to Fayetteville, Ark.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. F. Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. Earnest St. Clair, and Mr. and Mrs. E. Dunn of Teague, Texas, came in Saturday morning and visited with Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Roberts Saturday and Sunday night. They left Sunday morning for Colorado.

Mr. C. E. Merrill living near Lakeview, who has been quite sick with typhoid fever takes this method of thanking the members of the M. W. A. lodge, friends and neighbors who has so generously and kindly assisted him during his sickness. Mr. Merrill is still quite sick. We wish for him a speedy recovery.

Through the courtesy of C. D. Knight, formally with the Memphis Herald, the Mt. Vernon Optic Herald is the latest exchange to reach our exchange table. The mechanical makeup shows that Clarence is a good printer and knows his business. The paper is also "chuck full of ads"

Water Rent Due.
Don't forget your water rent is due on or before July 1st. Please call at First National Bank and pay same not later than July 10.
1-2t MEMPHIS WATER WORKS.

Crude Oil.
Call and get some of our Crude Oil to use as a disinfectant. Good to destroy all vermin on chickens, hogs or stock. We sell in gallon or barrel lots.
MEMPHIS COTTON OIL CO.
52-4tc

Under direction of the automobile clubs, work on the highways connecting San Diego with important points to the north is being taken up actively and the roads will be in good condition by the time the Exposition opens. A heavy volume of motor tours is assured for 1915, with several thousand inquiries from eastern automobilists already in. Work on the coast highway in Monterey county alone involves \$825,000.

Rev. M. L. Kimmel will preach for the Church of Christ at the I. O. O. F. hall at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on each Third Sunday of the month.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE FIRST STATE BANK

at Lakeview, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1914, published in the Memphis Democrat, a newspaper printed and published at Memphis, State of Texas, on the 8th day of July, 1914.

RESOURCES:

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$21,262.20
Overdrafts	1.06
Real Estate (banking house)	400.00
Furniture and Fixtures	800.00
Due from approved reserve agents, net	2,811.12
Cash Items	742.71
Currency	961.00
Specie	485.74
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Funds	267.84
TOTAL	\$27,731.67

LIABILITIES:

Capital Stock paid in	\$10,000.00
Surplus fund	1,200.00
Undivided profits, net	1,157.70
Individual Deposits subject to check	14,978.91
Cashier's checks	395.06
TOTAL	\$27,731.67

State of Texas: We, D. H. Davenport as president, and E. W. Alley as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

D. H. DAVENPORT, President.
E. W. ALLEY, Cashier.
Sworn and subscribed to before me this 7th day of July A. D. nineteen hundred and fourteen.
WITNESS my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.
B. F. SHEPHERD, Notary Public.
CORRECT ATTEST:
B. F. COPE }
J. A. MERRICK } Directors
E. W. ALLEY }

The Memphis Democrat and the Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News one year for \$1.75. Tell your friends.

A FAILURE—IF.
A judge of Knoxville, Tenn., when asked if prohibition had failed in that city, answered: "If larger and more regular attendance at Sunday school, preaching and other services in our churches; if a larger and more regular attendance at schools; if better-shod, better-clad children; if \$40,000 more for increased room, better equipment and better-paid teachers; if sixty per cent. decrease in arrests for drunkenness and kindred crimes. If a decrease even greater in the percent of murder and all grades of crime; if \$1,000,000 spent for necessities is less helpful than the same amount spent for liquor—if these things indicate failure, then prohibition has failed in Knoxville."

GREAT CRISIS.
Health boards, armed with police authority, eradicate the carriers of typhoid and quarantine the victims, but alcohol, a thousand times more destructive to public health than typhoid fever, continues to destroy. Alcoholic degeneracy is the most important sanitary question before the country, yet health authorities do not take action because alcohol is entrenched in politics. We are face to face with the greatest crisis in our country's history. The alcohol question must be settled within the next ten years or some more virile nation will write the epitaph of this republic.
—Dr. T. Alexander MacNicholl.

OUR VITAL ASSETS.
Taking the estimate of the money value to society of the average human life as \$2,900, Dr. David Starr Jordan reckons our "vital assets" at approximately two hundred and fifty billion dollars (\$250,000,000,000). The physical wealth of the United States he places at one hundred and ten billion dollars (\$110,000,000,000). Speaking of the attention given to the preservation of this physical wealth, he insists that "even the most ardent materialist must admit that the eradication of forests or the eradication of disease among cattle and hogs is not to be compared in importance with the conservation of human life."

SALOON A MURDER MILL.
In 1909, Jefferson county, Alabama, in which is located the city of Birmingham, was without saloons. That year the county had 130 murders. In 1910 city and county were still under prohibition and the number of murders was 138. In 1911 the city and county were without saloons for nine months, had saloons the last three months, and the number of murders for the year was eighty-eight. In 1912, the first full year with reopened saloons, the number of murders in Birmingham and Jefferson county was 306.

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Do you use cistern water? Then keep your cistern clean and avoid Typhoid Fever. We can furnish you the Vacuum Compressed Cleaner with 20 feet of pipe for \$4.50 and you can clean your own cistern this will protect your family from the Typhoid Germ. This cleaner will last for years. Get one and a farm right now at
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A DOZEN YEARS AFTER

A Story of West Point
Flirtations

By EUNICE BLAKE

Captain Alexander Ainsworth, after a dozen years' absence from the United States Military Academy at West Point, was ordered there as instructor in artillery. He was twenty when he was graduated. Now he was approaching middle life. The day after his arrival, not yet having entered upon his duties, he strolled about, recalling here and there scenes and incidents of his cadet life.

Mounting to old Fort Put, he mused: "What a day that was when I came up here with Jennie! How my heart warmed toward her! I can smell this minute the delicate perfume there was about her. I can feel the silken softness of her sleeve, the sweet touch of her fingers when mine came in contact with them. Those beautiful blue eyes! How confidently, how lovingly they looked into mine!"

Descending, he crossed the plain and soon found himself on Flirtation walk. Again he mused: "It was right here in this little recess when with Belle I stopped to tell her that I loved her. She knew what was coming and looked out on the river and the hills beyond, waiting for me to speak. I told her that, though we had met but a week before, I had come to love her with an unquenchable flame. I remember that at the time the word unquenchable seemed to me very well chosen. I was then a yearling with nearly three years of study before me. What mattered it? We were in the summer encampment with little to do but make love to the girls who had sprung up all over the Point like daisies in the sweet springtime. In September they vanished, and we were again grinding away at our books."

He returned to the plain and strolled past the monument to the West Point graduates who had fallen in the war and, standing on the declivity directly north of it, looked out upon that view up the Hudson river, as beautiful if not more beautiful than any in America.

"It was right here that I stood with Alice Ward on that moonlight night of the day I graduated. My cadet days were over, and I was an officer in the army. But the boy had not yet all got out of me. I had been sitting on the porch of the hotel with Alice. There were a dozen other couples there, and to escape the clatter of tongues I proposed a walk in the moonlight. We came here and stood looking out on this very view, though then instead of flashing in the sun it was mellowed by moonlight. I should have known better this time. I was of age. I did know better, but I failed to act on that knowledge. I drew her to me and kissed her."

The flood of shame mounted to his cheek when he remembered that he had told her she was the only girl he had ever loved.

"But," he added, "though I did not know it at the time, it was the truth."

He turned away from the scene before him, taking the path that led around by the officers' quarters. On the way he met a lady with a boy five or six years old, the child running about chattering to his mother. The lady was the wife of one stationed at the Point and, recognizing an officer by his uniform, bowed to him. He doffed his hat and said:

"I presume, madam, you are one of our army family here?"

"I am."

"I have just arrived after an absence of twelve years."

"You are Captain Ainsworth?"

"I am."

"I have heard of your coming. We keep posted on the changes as they occur. You relieve Lieutenant Waters, I believe?"

"I do."

"Does the Point look the same to you as when you left it?"

"West Point can never change, though its buildings may. I have been visiting old haunts."

"Indeed?"

"Yes. I first visited Fort Put. I remembered being up there once with a very lovely girl."

"She was?"

"Her name was Jennie—upon my word, my memory is getting shaky!"

"Was it Marston?"

"Marston? Certainly! How names do fall us when we try to recall them! Did you know her?"

"She has always been an intimate friend of mine."

"Is she married?" asked Ainsworth, assuming an anxious look.

"Oh, yes, she's married, but it required some time for her to get over that visit to Fort Put."

"You don't mean it! That was the episode of my life. But—I was nothing but a plebe."

"Jennie was very young too. She is happily married now."

"She must be an intimate friend of yours."

"My husband accuses me of loving her more than him."

"You are?"

"I was Jennie Marston. I am now Mrs. Farnum."

There was a twinkle in her eye. A

shamefaced look came over Ainsworth, and he smiled feebly.

"Don't worry about it, captain. These cadets are doing the same thing you boys did a dozen years ago, and cadets will keep on doing it as long as the academy lasts. Come and dine with us this evening. I wish you to meet my husband."

A dance for the graduating class and their friends was in progress. Captain Ainsworth was among the on-lookers. He stood behind the chair of a lady. A young girl of perhaps sixteen came to her to ask some question and called her auntie. Later in the evening Captain Ainsworth was introduced to the aunt.

"You are not one of our army circle here at West Point, I believe?"

"No, I am a visitor from New York. I came to chaperon my niece. I know how girls enjoy West Point, for I was here when a girl myself. I remember my experiences here with great pleasure—that is, all except one. I met my first disappointment here. A cadet was attentive to me. I listened to his flattering words. One day he asked me to stroll down Flirtation walk with him. I was persuaded. He stopped at a little nook part way down. He told me—"

"Don't go any further, I beg you," said the captain. "You are the second person I have met since I have returned to the Point whom I asked to be—"

"You are Fred Nolan?"

"No, I am Alec Ainsworth. Aren't you Edith Andrews?"

"No, I'm Belle Harwood."

"Oh!"

"It is only a case of another cadet and another girl. Doubtless there are dozens of proposals on that walk every year. I wonder if any of them ever results in marriage?"

One bright moonlight night Captain Ainsworth and a party of his friends were trying by the uncertain light to read on the monument on the northern end of the plain at West Point the names of officers who were killed in the war between the states. Several others came up, and there was a general introduction.

"I am looking," said a lady to Captain Ainsworth, "for the name of my cousin who was killed at Antietam."

The captain started. He had heard that voice before and had never forgotten it. He told the lady that if she would give him the officer's name he would try to find it for her, but when she told him he exclaimed:

"He was in my class. You can't see the letters at night, for they are in shadow. Tomorrow you will find the name without any trouble."

When the others passed on Captain Ainsworth and this lady lingered.

"The view from a little farther this way," he said, moving northward, "is beautiful."

She went with him, and they stood side by side looking up the river.

"I remember," said the captain, showing emotion in his voice, "standing on this very spot twelve years ago, when I was a cadet, with a lovely girl who was a visitor here. The scenery was the same as it is now and was lighted, as now, by the moon. I had just passed from cadet to officer and was to leave West Point the next day."

"I had passed four years in the academy and every summer had taken on a new love. In passing from cadet to lieutenant I had my last affair of the heart, and though I was not aware of it I was taking on a love that I would never be able to throw off. Under the impression that it was a passing affair like the others I failed during the following few months even to write to the girl in question, assuming that she considered it, as I did, a mere West Point flirtation. When I learned that I had met the only girl I would ever love it was too late. I dared not reopen the matter seriously with one I had so shamefully neglected."

Doubtless this was the only truth the captain had ever spoken on the subject in question, though after his graduation he had told no more lies.

"I, too," said the lady beside him, "had a similar experience. My cousin being a cadet, I came with others of our family nearly every summer while he was at the academy. I soon learned what meaning to attach to an avowal of love from a cadet. What it is now I don't know; then it was one of his privileges which were not considered binding."

"The last summer I came here I received a proposal from one of the graduating class. At the time I considered it one of those West Point affairs of flirtation rather than of the heart. I never expected to hear again from the cadet, who went to a post in the far west, and I never did. But I admit that I found, like you, that for once in my West Point experience I had done too near the candle. My wings had been stung. I have never wed."

There was silence for a time, after which Captain Ainsworth spoke:

"Since it was the man's part, not yours, to make good his words you are in no way to blame. If he is excusable it is that, though he had no right to play with edged tools, he was living in a little world where they were played with. Being guilty myself, as he was, I would gladly stone for his fault. Let me stand in his stead and you will make me a happy man."

She not resisting, he drew her to him and kissed her as he had kissed her long before.

And there, a dozen years after a mock love affair on the part of two triflers, on the very same spot and under the same moon, they pledged their troth.

Later it was announced that Captain Ainsworth had met an old flame of his who was visiting West Point, and the couple were to be married in the autumn.

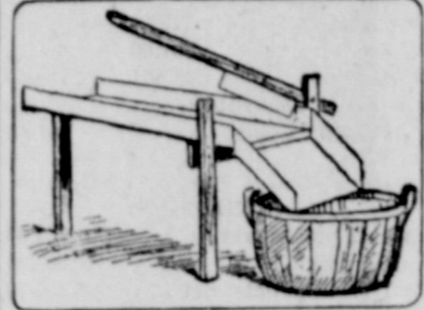
FAIRMI STOCK

FEED CUTTER PROVES GOOD

Kafir and Corn Thoroughly Mixed in Cutting and Calves Clean It Up Without Any Waste.

I bought 24 calves last summer, which I put in my feed lot on August 15. Some of these calves had been on pasture with their mothers, relates a Kansas farmer in Mail and Breeze. Others had been hand-fed, and it was quite a problem to get them used to a change of feed. The feed I had for these calves was green corn, kafir and prairie hay. I soon found there was too much waste in hauling this feed into the lot and allowing them to do their own picking. I then went to my workshop and made the feed cutter illustrated in the drawing.

The body is made of a 1x12-inch board four feet long, with sides of 1x6-



A Good Feed Cutter.

inch pieces. One leg was used at the back end and two in front, the latter extending eight inches above the frame.

The knife lever was bolted to the top of the left-hand leg to allow using the right hand for cutting. The knife was made of a short piece of crosscut saw blade 14 inches long. The knife cuts square across the end of the box. With this machine one man could cut up enough feed for the 24 calves in from three to five minutes. The feed was cut up in one-half to one-inch lengths and fed in troughs. Kafir and corn were thoroughly mixed in cutting and the calves cleaned up the mixture without waste. They had this green feed until frost killed it, and did well on it.

FREQUENT LITTERS OF PIGS

Experience Shows That Sow Growing Eight Youngsters to Maturity Twice Yearly is Best.

A litter of eight good pigs from a pure-bred boar, mated with a choice sow, will require less feed, and when grown will produce 50 pounds of meat per pig more than scrubby ones, thus making 400 pounds of additional meat without additional expense.

Experience shows that a sow that grows eight pigs to maturity twice a year is more profitable than one that produces more pigs and fails to develop them. Usually the sow has sufficient milk for eight, and when they are allowed to suckle six to eight weeks the pigs are in prime condition to wean without having any setback.

The sow can generally be bred successfully on the third day after weaning, and it is no trouble to have her produce two litters a year if you give her the proper attention. Watch her on the twenty-first day after breeding, and if necessary turn her with the boar again.

Feed for Stock.

Two kinds of feed so widely different as the clovers and the straws should be fed together, not separately. All the straws and corn fodder should be balanced up with feeds that have the muscle-making elements, of which clover and alfalfa are the very best. Corn may be used, but more sparingly than is the ordinary custom. Corn itself does not contain the elements necessary for the proper growth of any kind of young stock.

Colts Growing Wild.

Many colts are allowed to grow wild in the truest sense of the term. They are turned loose in a pasture or lot with perhaps some shelter, and there they are "roughed through" the winter on a ration of cornstalks, hay, scenery and a little grain, which usually is corn. That is one of the reasons why we have so many plugs on the farms today.

LIVE STOCK NOTES

Be sure that your horses are free from worms.

The colt is the greatest argument in favor of the horse.

A horse afflicted with worms is never thrifty, and feed is wasted.

Do not allow young horses to wear a set of shoes more than a month.

Never tie a mule up in a stall over night. The open field for him always.

Exercise, pasture and growth are the factors for success in the bacon hog.

Be careful about feeding corn to brood sows. It can be put to more profitable use.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

FACTOR IN ACCIDENTS.

During the last few years a number of very startling accidents have been clearly traceable to mistakes of persons using intoxicants. In most cases this fact is suppressed, since, if known, the responsibility would center on some individual and become the basis for damage suits. Dr. T. D. Crothers of Hartford, Conn., who has made a study of alcohol's connection with recent disasters, gives some of his findings in investigating the causes of railroad and steamship casualties, factory explosions, fires, automobile accidents and the like. We quote:

"Laboratory studies and the assertions of the most competent experts testify to the fact that no appreciable dose of alcohol is safe to the human body. To many men this seems a very extravagant claim and seemingly contradicted by experience, when apparent good work is done by persons who use spirits. The laboratory shows that the action of spirits is that of an anesthetic on the senses and in this way the integrity of the brain is impaired and the evidences of the outer world through the senses are deranged, lowered and lessened. The laboratory shows that reasoning under these conditions is very apt to be faulty. It lacks in rapidity and accuracy. Conclusions are reached on insecure basis and judgment of events lacks clearness. Laboratory studies show a cell and motor derangement and loss of control, which may be slight at first, but later increased. The ordinary caution seems to be diminished and persons act recklessly, and both say and do things which later are proved to be faulty. There is a species of egotism which follows the anesthesia from spirits that is very misleading and dangerous."

WORKING OF WEBB LAW.

Talking recently with a deputy sheriff in Portland, Maine, whose special duty it is to look after illegal liquor sellers and their accomplices, Mrs. Stevens, National W. C. T. U. president, asked him how the Webb law was working. He quickly replied, "That is the thing which has broken their hearts, and broken their backs." "We went," says Mrs. Stevens, "to the rooms in the county courthouse where the contraband liquor is stored awaiting legal proceedings. It is then either emptied into the sewer, or disposed of in some other legal way. The deputy said, 'Some surprise has been expressed to see so much liquor in Portland, but all there is in these three rooms would not be sufficient to stock one licensed saloon in Boston, New York, or Chicago.' He further said, 'But for the Webb law we could not have touched any of the stuff in the large room, and very little of what is in the other two rooms.'"

RISKS TAKEN BY MODERATE DRINKERS.

Two surgeons stood over a man who was near death from taking an anesthetic—so near that both believed he would never pull through. They did heroic work to save him, and for some time it seemed their efforts would be in vain. Life's current ebbed and flowed and sometimes seemed to cease entirely. So tense were the moments that the sweat stood on their foreheads. At last there was a faint glimmer of hope, and when it was seen that death for a time had been beaten, one of the doctors, a leader in his profession in this county, stood up and said: "The longer I practice medicine, the more clearly I see that the use of alcohol is hurtful to the human body." The man had not been a drunkard. He had had what is called a "moderate drinker." Whisky had put him in condition that made the anesthetic a poison to him—Exchange.

ABOUT EFFICIENCY.

Temperance work today is very practical as compared with the sentimental exhortations of yesterday. In these days when "efficiency" is so general a watchword in the world of business and labor, we are finding not so directly that a man is a knave who drinks to excess, or even at all, as that he is a fool. A runner who ties a weight about his leg is no greater duncer than the workingman or the merchant who puts a dram of liquor into his digestion or his brain. It is capable of proof by figures and diagrams that the drinker of even an occasional glass of wine or beer or whisky injures the work of both his hands and his mind, while the habitual drinker sews up his mental and manual machinery permanently. This is the gospel of the new temperance movement. — Almonte (Canada) Gazette.

CARNEGIE'S PRACTICE.

"Well, you know glasses are used both over and under the nose. I always use mine over." The special guest at a Philadelphia banquet some years ago, Andrew Carnegie, touched no wine the whole evening. Naturally this aroused considerable curiosity among those present and at length one ventured to ask the famous millionaire if he were an abstainer. Mr. Carnegie replied as quoted, showing that his action on this occasion was but part of his constant practice of strict temperance principles.

Across the Mexican Border

Between the Battle
Lines of the
Federal and
Revolutionary
Troops



The Land of Broken Promise

By DANE COOLIDGE

Author of "The Fighting Fool," "Hidden Water," "The Texican," Etc.

WE feel that we are indeed fortunate in being able to announce this truly remarkable story for serial publication in this

It is a stirring story of the Mexican revolution in which the author, a portraiter of western character has painted vivid pictures of scenes of carnage in war-infested Mexico; the plight of American refugees in border towns; the wantonness of the Mexican federal and revolutionary troops, and in fact gives a graphic and truthful description of present conditions and the raising adventures of two Americans is a passionate love story.

It is the Type of Story Every Reader Will Appreciate.

The above interesting continued story starts in this issue of the Democrat. Read it.

JOSEPH F. MIKULEC

SPRING LOCK MADE TRADE



Joseph Frank Mikulec, an Austrian from Croatia, since October, 1901, has been walking over the world. Recently he was in Washington, where he walked from New York to get the autograph of President Wilson. On January 16, 1911, he completed his first circuit of the globe and started on a second tour. He has walked through the 48 states of the United States, through all European countries, South Africa, South America and Asia. On his return to his home he will receive \$50,000 crowns from an Austrian newspaper.

Husbands Will Agree.

When we consider woman's extravagant desires we are inclined to think that Eve was made from a wishbone instead of a rib.

Far Reaching.

Spite is a little word, but it has sent us strange a jumble of disconcerting compounds of discord. The big polysyllable in the language is the

The Land of Broken Promises

By DANE COOLIDGE

Author of
"THE FIGHTING FOOL," "HIDDEN WATERS,"
"THE TEXICAN," etc.

Illustrations by DON J. LAVIN

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

(Copyright, 1914, by Frank A. Munsey.)

A story of border Mexico, vivid, intense, such as has never before been written, is this one of American adventures into the land of... Texan, mining engineer, Spanish señor and señorita, peon, Indian, crowd its chapters with... clear-cut word pictures of... adventure and love, against... somber background of wretched... marching and counter-marching across a land racked by revolution and without a savior.

CHAPTER I.

The slow-rolling winter's sun rose lazily, far to the south, riding up on behind the saw-toothed Sierras... Mexico to throw a silvery halo on... the border city. A hundred... of desert lay in its path—a waste... broken ridges, dry arroyos, and... ndy plains—and then suddenly, as... by magic, the city rose gleaming in...

It was a big city, for the West, and... and arguing with traffic and men. Its... main street, lined with brick... and throbbing with automo-... ran from the railroad straight to... south until, at a line, it stopped... and was lost in the desert.

That line which marked the sudden... of growth and progress was the... der of the United States; the desert... a Mexico. And the difference was... in the land, but in the government. At the morning air grew warm and... hoar frost dripped down from the... of the idlers of the town crept... leaving chill lodgings and stale... loons for the street corners and the...

Against the dead wall of a big store... Mexicans gathered in shivering... s, their blankets wrapped around... r necks and their brown ankles... to the wind. On another corner... bunch of cowboys stood clannishly... of, eyeing the passing crowd for oth-... er of their kind.

In this dry stream which flowed... the morning sun there were min-... men, with high-laced boots and... ing pockets; graybeards, with the... p of the town in their cheeks;... bees, still wearing their eastern... ps and still rustling for a quarter... on; somber-eyed refugees and sol-... of fortune from Mexico—but... rera all, and each seeking his class... d kind.

any women passed that way they... ve stood fast, looking neither to the... ht nor to the left; for they, too, be-... so few, missed their class and... ad.

Gadsden had become a city of men... e-imbled and powerful and with a... esting look in their eyes; a city of... venturers gathered from the ends of... world. A common calamity had... iven them from their mines and... ches and glutted the town with... n, for the war was on in Mexico... d from the farthest corners of... rora they still came, hot from some... scene of murder and pillage, to... to the general discontent.

As the day wore on the crowd on... rtable bank corner, where the refugees... ve Acado their stand, changed its com-... of Houston, grew big, and stretched far up... street. Men stood in shifting... isance, burs, talking, arguing, gazing mood-... any... at those who passed.

ere were hawk-eyed Texas cattlemen, thinking of their scattered herds... Mababi or El Tigre; mining men, with... idle prospects and deserted mines... far south as the Rio Yaqui; mill-... n, ranchers and men of trades; all... ven in from below the line and all... ling at the leash. While a hundred... ty chiefs stood out against Madero... ived by ransom and loot, they... caught cool their heels in Gadsden and... rs for the end to come.

into this seething mass of the dis-... essed, many of whom had lost a... une by the war, there came two... and wore... with their faces still drawn and... baby... from hard riding through the cold. He... ay stepped forth from the marble... rance of the big hotel and swung... down the street to see the town.

They walked slowly, gazing into the... ange faces in the vague hope of... r before... some friend; and Gadsden, not... be outdone, looked them over curi-... lly and wondered whence they had... ne.

The bunch of cowboys, still loitering... the corner, glanced scornfully at... the smaller man, who sported a pair... puttees—and then at the big man's... t. Finding them encased in pros-... r's shoes they stared dumbly at... wind-burned face and muttered... ng themselves.

He was tall, and broad across the... ulders, with far-seeing blue eyes... a mop of light hair; and he walked... his toes, stiff-legged, swaying from... hips like a man on horseback. The... ble of comment rose up again as... rked past and then a cowboy... s observed:
"I'll bet ye he's a cow-punch!"
The big man looked back at them... singly out of the corner of his eye... went on without a word.

can tell another puncher at a glance, but they are not alone in this—there are other crafts that leave their mark and other men as shrewd. A group of mining men took one look at the smaller man, noting the candle-grease on his corduroys and the intelligence in his eyes; and to them the big man was no more than a laborer—or a shift-boos at most—and the little man was one of their kind. Every line in his mobile face spoke of intellect and decision, and as they walked it was he who did the talking while the big man only nodded and smiled.

They took a turn or two up the street, now drifting into some clamorous saloon, now standing at gaze on the sidewalk; and as the drinks began to work, the little man became more and more animated, the big man more and more amiable in his assent and silence.

Then they passed the crowd of refugees they stopped and listened, commenting on the various opinions by an exchange of knowing smiles. An old prospector, white-haired and tanned to a tropic brown, finally turned upon a presumptuous optimist and the little man nodded approvingly as he heard him express his views.

"You can say what you please," the prospector ended, "but I'm going to keep out of that country. I've known them Mexicans for thirty years now and I'm telling you they're getting treacherous. It don't do no good to have your gun with you—they'll shoot you from behind a rock—and if they can't git you that way, they'll knife you in your sleep.

"I've noticed a big change in them paisanos since this war come on. Before Madero made his break they used to be scared of Americans—thought if they killed one of us the rest would cross the border and eat 'em up. What few times they did tackle a white man he generally give a good account of himself, too, and I've traveled them trails for years without hardly knowing what it was to be afraid of anybody; but I tell you it's entirely different over there now."

"Sure! That's right!" spoke up the little man, with spirit. "You're talking more sense than any man on the street. I guess I ought to know—I've been down there and through it all—and it's got so now that you can't trust any 'em. My pardner and I came clear from the Sierra Madre, riding nights, and we come pretty near knowin'—hey, Bud?"

"That's right," observed Bud, the big man, with a reminiscent grin, "I begin to think them fellers would get us, for a while!"
"Mining men?" inquired the old prospector politely.

"Working on a lease," said the little man briefly. "Owner got scared out and let us in on shares. But no more for muh—this will hold me for quite a while, I can tell you!"

"Here, too," agreed the big man, turning to go. "Arizona is good enough for me—come on, Phil!"

"Where to?" The little man drew back half resentfully, and then he changed his mind. "All right," he said, falling into step, "a gin fizz for mine!"

"Not on an empty stomach," admonished his pardner; "you might get lit up and tell somebody all you know. How about something to eat?"

"Good! But where're you going?" The big man was leading off down a side street, and once more they came to a halt.

"Jim's place—it's a lunch-counter," he explained laconically. "The hotel's all right, and maybe that was a breakfast we got, but I get hungry waiting that way. Gimme a lunch-counter, where I can wrop my legs around a stool and watch the cook turn 'em over. Come on—I been there before."

An expression of pitying tolerance came over the little man's face as he listened to this rhapsody on the quick lunch, but he drew away reluctantly.

"Aw, come on, Bud," he pleaded. "Have a little class! What's the use of winning a stake if you've got to eat at a dog-joint? And besides—say, that was a peach of a girl that waited on us this morning! Did you notice her hair? She was a pipplin!"

The big man wagged his hand resignedly and started on his way.

"All right, pardner," he observed; "if that's the deal she's probably looking for you. I'll meet you in the room."
"Aw, come on!" urged the other, but his heart was not in it, and he turned gaily away up the main street.

"Here," called Bud, coming to an instant conclusion, "give 'im his sandwich; I'll pay for it!"

"All right," answered the waiter, who was no other than Sunny Jim, the proprietor, and, whisking up a sandwich from the sideboard, he set it before the old man, who glanced at him in silence. For a fraction of a second he regarded the sandwich apathetically; then, with the aid of his coffee, he made away with it and slipped down off his stool.

"Say," observed the proprietor, as Bud was paying his bill, "do you know who that old-timer was?"

"What old-timer?" inquired Bud, who had forgotten his brusque benefaction.

"Why, that old feller that you treated to the sandwich?"

"Oh—him! Some old drunk around town?" hazarded Bud.

"Well, he's that, too," conceded Sunny Jim, with a smile. "But lemme tell you, pardner, if you had half the rocks that old boy's got you wouldn't need to punch any more cows. That's Henry Kruger, the man that just sold the Cross-Cut mine for fifty thousand cash, and he's got more besides."

"Huh!" granted Bud, "he sure don't look it! Say, why didn't you put me wise? Now I've got to hunt him up and apologize."

"Oh, that's all right," assured the proprietor; "he won't take any offense. That's just like old Henry—he's kinder queer that way."

"Well, I'll go and see him, anyway," said Bud. "He might think I was butting in."

And then, going about his duty with philosophical calm, he ambled off, stilled, down the street.

CHAPTER II.

It was not difficult to find Henry Kruger in Gadsden. The barkeepers, those efficient purveyors of information and drinks, knew him as they knew their thumbs, and a casual round of the saloons soon located him in the back room of the Waldorf.

"Say," began Bud, walking bluffly up to him, "the proprietor of that restaurant back there tells me I made a mistake when I insisted on paying for your meal. I jest wanted to let you know—"

"Oh, that's all right, young man," returned Old Henry, looking up with a humorous smile; "we all of us make our mistakes. I knowed you didn't mean no offense and so I never took none. Fact is, I liked you all the better for it. This country is getting settled up with a class of people that never give z nickel to nobody. You paid for that meal like it was nothing, and never so much as looked at me. Sit down, sit down—I want to talk to you!"

They sat down by the stove and fell into a friendly conversation in which nothing more was said of the late adventure, but when Bud rose to go the old man beckoned him back.

"Hold on," he protested; "don't go off mad. I want to have a talk with you on business. You seem to be a pretty good young fellow—maybe we can make some dicker. What are you looking for in these parts?"

"Well," responded Bud, "some kind of a leasing proposition, I reckon. Me and my pardner jest come in from Mexico, over near the Chihuahua line, and we don't hardly know what we do want yet."

"Yes, I've noticed that pardner of yours, I remarked Henry Kruger dryly. "He's a great talker. I was listening to you boys out on the street there, having nothing else to do much, and being kinder on the lookout for a man, anyway, and it struck me I liked your line of talk best."

"You're easy satisfied, then," observed Bud, with a grin. "I never said a word hardly."

"That's it," returned Kruger significantly; "this job I've got calls for a man like that."

"Well, Phil's all right," spoke up Bud, with sudden warmth. "We been pardners for two years now and he never give nothing away yet! He talks, but he don't forget himself. And the way he can palaver them Mexicans is a wonder."

"Very likely; very likely," agreed Kruger, and then he sat a while in silence.

"We got a few thousand dollars with us, too," volunteered Bud at last. "I'm a good worker, if that's what you want—and Phil, he's a mining engineer."

"Um-m," grunted Kruger, tugging at his beard, but he did not come out with his proposal.

"I tell you," he said at last, "I'm not doing much talking about this proposition of mine. It's a big thing, and somebody might beat me to it. You know what I am, I guess. I've pulled off some of the biggest deals in this country for a poor man, and I don't make many mistakes—not about mineral, anyway. And when I tell you that this is rich—you're talking with a man that knows."

He fixed his shrewd, blue eyes on the young man's open countenance and waited for him to speak.

"That's right," he continued, as Bud finally nodded non-committally; "she's sure rich. I've had an eye on this proposition for years—just waiting for the right time to come. And now it's come! All I need is the man. It ain't a dangerous undertaking—leastwise I don't think it is—but I got to have somebody I can trust. I'm willing to pay you good wages, or I'll let you in on the deal—but you'll have to go down into Mexico."

"Nothin' doing!" responded Bud with instant decision. "If it's in Arizona I'll talk to you, but no more Mexico for me. I've got something pretty good down there myself, as far as that goes."

"What's the matter?" inquired Kruger, set back by the abrupt refusal; "scared?"

"Yes, I'm scared," admitted Bud, and he challenged the old man with his eyes.

"Must have had a little trouble, then?"

"Well, you might call it that," agreed Bud. "We been on the dodge for a month. A bunch of revolutos tried to get our treasure, and when we skipped out on 'em they tried to get us."

"Well," continued Kruger, "this proposition of mine is different. You was over in the Sierra Madre, where the natives are bad. These Sonora Mexicans ain't like them Chihuahua fellers—they're Americanized. I'll tell you, if it wasn't that the people would know me I'd go down after this mine myself. The country's perfectly quiet. There's lots of Americans down there yet, and they don't even know there is a revolution. It ain't far from the railroad, you see, and that makes a lot of difference."

He lowered his voice to a confidential whisper as he revealed the approximate locality of his bonanza, but Bud remained unimpressed.

"Yes," he said, "we was near a railroad—the Northwestern—and seemed like them red-fleggers did nothing else but burn bridges and ditch supply trains. When they finally whipped 'em off the whole bunch took to the hills. That's where we got it again."

"Well," argued Kruger, "this railroad of ours is all right, and they run a train over it every day. The concentrator at Fortuna"—he lowered his voice again—"hasn't been shut down a day, and you'll be within fifteen miles of that town. No," he whispered; "I could get a hundred Americans to go in on this tomorrow, as far as the revolution's concerned. It ain't dangerous, but I want somebody I can trust."

"Nope," pronounced Bud, rising ponderously to his feet; "if it was this side the line I'd stay with you till the hair slipped, on anything, but—"

"Well, let's talk it over again some time," urged Kruger, following him along out. "It ain't often I get took with a young feller the way I was with you, and I believe we can make it yet. Where are you staying in town?"

"Up at the Cochise," said Bud. "Come on with me—I told my pardner I'd meet him there."

They turned up the broad main street and passed in through the polished stone portals of the Cochise, a hotel so spacious in its interior and so richly appointed in its furnishings that a New Yorker, waking up there, might easily imagine himself on Fifth avenue.

It was hardly a place to be looked for in the West, and as Bud led the way across the echoing lobby to a pair of stuffed chairs he had a vague feeling of being in church. Stained-glass windows above the winding stairways let in a soft light, and on the towering pillars of marble were emblazoned prickly-pears as an emblem of the West. From the darkened balconies above, half-seen women looked down curiously as they entered, and in the broad lobby below were gathered the prosperous citizens of the land.

There were cattlemen, still wearing their boots and overalls, the better to attend to their shipping; mining men, just as they had come from the hills; and others more elegantly dressed—but they all had a nod for Henry Kruger. He was a man of mark, as Bud could see in a minute; but if he had other business with those who hailed him he let it pass and took out a rank briar pipe, which he puffed while Bud smoked a cigarette.

They were sitting together in a friendly silence when Phil came out of the dining room, but as he drew near the old man nodded to Bud and went over to speak to the clerk.

"Who was that old-timer you were talking to?" inquired Phil, as he sank down in the vacant chair. "Looks like the-morning-after with him, don't it?"

"Um," grunted Bud; "reckon it is. Name's Kruger."

"What—the mining man?"

"That's right."

"Well," exclaimed Phil, "what in the world was he talking to you about?"

"Oh, some kind of a mining deal," grumbled Bud. "Wanted me to go down into Mexico!"

"What'd you tell him?" challenged the little man, sitting up suddenly in his chair. "Say, that old boy's got rocks!"

"He can keep 'em for all of me," observed Bud comfortably. "You know what I think about Mexico."

"Sure; but what was his proposition? What did he want you to do?"

"Search me! He was mighty mysterious about it. Said he wanted a man he could trust."

"Well, holy Moses, Bud!" cried Phil, "wake up! Didn't you get his proposition?"

"No, he wasn't talking about it. Said it was a good thing and he'd pay me well, or let me in on the deal; but when he hollered Mexico I quit. I've got a plenty."

"Yes, but—" the little man choked and could say no more. "Well, you're one jim dandy business man, Bud Hooker!" he burst out at last. "You'd let—"

"Well, what's the matter?" demanded Hooker defiantly. "Do you want to go back into Mexico? Nor me, neither! What you kicking about?"

"You might have led him on and got the scheme, anyway. Maybe there's a million in it. Come on, let's go over and talk to him. I'd take a chance, if it was good enough."

"Aw, don't be a fool, Phil," urged the cowboy plaintively. "We've got no call to hear his scheme unless we want to go in on it. Leave him alone and he'll go something for us on this side. Oh, cripes, what's the matter with you?"

He heaved himself reluctantly up out of his chair and moved over to where Kruger was sitting.

"Mr. Kruger," he said, as the old man turned to meet him, "I'll make you acquainted with Mr. De Lancey, my pardner. My name's Hooker."

"Glad to know you, Hooker," responded Kruger, shaking him by the hand. "How'do, Mr. De Lancey."

He gave Phil a rather crusty nod as he spoke, but De Lancey was dragging up another chair and failed to notice.

"Mr. Hooker was telling me about some proposition you had, to go down into Mexico," he began, drawing up closer while the old man watched him from under his eyebrows. "That's one tough country to do business in right now, but at the same time—"

"The country's perfectly quiet," put in Kruger—"perfectly quiet."

"Well, maybe so," qualified De Lancey; "but when it comes to getting in supplies—"

"Not a bit of trouble in the world," said the old man crabbedly. "Not a bit."

"Well," came back De Lancey, "what's the matter, then? What is the proposition, anyway?"

Henry Kruger blinked and eyed him intently.

"I've stated the proposition to Hooker," he said, "and he refused it. That's enough, ain't it?"

De Lancey laughed and turned away.

"Well, yes, I guess it is." Then, in passing, he said to Bud: "Go ahead and talk to him."

He walked away, lighting a cigarette and smiling good-naturedly, and the old-timer turned to Bud.

"That's a smart man you've got for a pardner," he remarked. "A smart man. You want to look out," he added, "or he'll get away with you."

"Nope," said Bud. "You don't know him like I do. He's straight as a die."

"A man can be straight and still get away with you," observed the veteran shrewdly. "Yes, indeed." He paused to let this bit of wisdom sink in, and then he spoke again.

"You'd better quit—while you're lucky," he suggested. "You quit and come with me," he urged, "and if we strike it I'll make you a rich man. I don't need your pardner on this deal. I need just one man that can keep his head shut. Listen now; I'll tell you what it is."

"I know where there's a lost mine down in Mexico. If I'd tell you the name you'd know it in a minute, and it's free gold, too. Now there's a fellow that had that land located for ten years, but he couldn't find the lead. D'ye see? And when this second revolution came on he let it go—he neglected to pay his mining taxes and let it go back to the government. And now all I want is a quiet man to slip in and denounce that land and open up the lead. Here, look at this!"

He went down into his pocket and brought out a buckskin sack, from which he handed over a piece of well-worn quartz.

"That's the rock," he said. "She runs four hundred dollars to the ton, and the ledge is eight inches wide between the walls. Nice ore, eh? And

she lays between shale and porphyry." His eyes sparkled as he carefully replaced the specimen, and then he looked up at Bud.
"I'll let you in on that," he said, "half and half—or I'll pay two hundred dollars a month and a bonus. You alone. Now how about it?"

For a moment Hooker looked at him as if to read his thoughts, then he shook his head and exhaled his smoke regretfully.

"Nope," he said. "Me and Phil are pardners. We work together."
"I'll give you three hundred!" cried Kruger, half rising in his chair.
"Nope," grunted Bud, "we're pardners."

"Huh!" snorted the mining man, and flung away his disgust. But as he



"I'll Give You Three Hundred!" Cried Kruger.

neared the door a new thought struck him and he came as quickly back. "You can do what you please about your pardner," he said. "I'm talking to you! Now—will you think about it?"

"Sure!" returned Hooker.
"Well, then," snapped Kruger, "meet me at the Waldorf in an hour!"

To be continued

SHAVED HIS WAY THROUGH COLLEGE

Some years ago, while visiting a town in North Texas, a former President of the University of Texas went into a barber shop to get a shave. Becoming attracted by the ruddy-faced, pleasant mannered young barber who waited on him, he fell into a conversation with him, in the course of which he inquired if he would not like to go to college. The young man replied, "One of the ambitions of my life is to become a college graduate. I see little hope of it now, for I have a mother to support and, besides, I am paying the expenses of a sister who is away at school. They are both entirely dependent upon me and I must work to support them." "If you will come to the University of Texas," replied the President, "I will let you have a room at Breckenridge Hall for your shop. I believe you can go to the University and still make as much as you can in this small town."

The young man thought over the proposition carefully and finally decided he would make the attempt. When October came he shipped his barber's outfit to Austin, fitted up an attractive shop in the boys' dormitory, took his examinations for admission to the University, and went to work. His shop became so popular that during the second year another barber who had a shop near the campus, saw the advantage of having a student barber connected with his business. The young man therefore moved his chair, where he worked short hours and received greater pay. After four years he graduated with honors. Meanwhile, a friend who had money became interested in him and helped him through Rush Medical College of Chicago. The young man is now happily married, a successful practicing physician, and a strong force for good in the community in which he lives.

A helpful, sympathetic word from a kind-hearted University President came at the right moment to this ambitious poor boy. This heroic young man is an example of what is possible in America where every man is supposed to have an equal chance.

clothes.—Warwick Deepings
to find a little, and to learn a little.
"Every healthy girl is born to look like a queen."

JOE J. MICKLE & SON'S GREAT CHAUTAUQUA SALE

Is progressing nicely. Our goods and prices will be proof to you that we set the pace for bargains. Every price in the house is "CUT TO THE QUICK" New goods just received and all are cut alike.

Began June 26

NOTE THESE VALUES

Closes July 15

<p>Table Linen COLORS</p> <p>50c grade at..... 39c 35c grade at..... 27c</p> <p>WHITE</p> <p>\$1.25 grade at..... 69c 75c grade at..... 57c 50c grade at..... 39c</p> <p>Ready Made Dresses Are all quoted at half price or less; for an example: \$3.00 Ladies dresses for..... \$1.48 \$2.00 Ladies dresses for..... 98c \$1.50 Ladies dresses for..... 75c 75c and \$1.00 Childrens dresses for..... 39c \$1.25 Childrens dresses for..... 69c Be Sure to see These.</p>	<p>COMPLIMENTARY</p> <p>The ten ladies who on Monday, July 13, first spend \$2.50 each will each be given Six Glass Tumblers, Gratis. Every person spending \$5.00, any day of this sale, will be given a beautiful decorated china berry bowl. Every person spending \$10.00, any day of this sale, will be given One Set of Six Decorated China Soup Plates. The \$5.00 and \$10.00 offers do not duplicate each other, and are good for any day of the sale or until stock of this china is exhausted.</p> <p>Bargain and Remnant Counters On these counters we have great numbers of bargains in piece goods. The 7c counter has lawns and other higher priced goods cut to this price. The 11c counter has many bargains from day to day. See it. The Remnant counter attracts its share of attention and women find there just what they want at a low price.</p> <p>Bed Sheets 1 lot 81x90 at..... 69c</p> <p>Ladies Vests. For 5c, 7c, 11c, 14c, and..... 17c</p>	<p>Ladies' and Children's Low Shoes</p> <p>\$4.00 value for..... \$2.69 \$3.25 value for..... \$2.15 \$3.00 value for..... \$1.98 \$2.50 value for..... \$1.69 \$2.00 value for..... \$1.39 \$1.50 value for..... \$1.19 \$1.00 value for..... 69c 75c value for..... 59c 50c value for..... 35c</p> <p>China Ware 900 pieces of plates, dishes, bowls, etc., to close out during this sale. Have us quote you prices on this line of goods. These goods are good merchandise, both plain and decorated ware, and we are prepared to quote you very low prices on it.</p>
	<p>Ladies' & Childrens' Hose LADIES' PURE SILK HOSE \$2.00 value at..... \$1.39 \$1.50 value at..... \$1.19 \$1.00 value at..... 83c 75c values at..... 59c 50c value at..... 39c</p> <p>SILK LISLE HOSE 50c values at..... 39c 25c value at..... 19c 15c value at..... 11c 10c values at..... 7c</p>	<p>Men's Low Shoes \$5.00 value at..... \$3.69 \$4.50 value at..... \$3.19 \$4.00 value at..... \$2.98 \$3.50 value at..... \$2.69 \$3.25 value at..... \$2.29 \$2.50 value at..... \$1.98</p> <p>Boy's Low Shoes \$2.75 and \$3.00 value for..... \$2.19 \$2.50 value at..... \$1.98 \$2.00 value at..... \$1.49</p>

JOE J. MICKLE & SON

Mickle Building

Distributors of Dependable Up-to-Date Merchandise

Memphis, Texas

Eli Brevetics.

Quite a crowd of the Eli boys and girls went to Clarendon Saturday. They report a nice time.

The Methodist meeting is now in progress. Will be preaching every night the remainder of the week we understand.

Some of the Odd Fellows of this place attended the L. O. O. F. Installation at Lakeview Monday night.

R. M. Craig has installed a confectionary in connection with his blacksmith shop. When passing buy your soda pop, smoking tobacco, chewing gum, candy and cigars.

Mrs. M. C. Glasco was visiting among us last week.

Jack Yarbrough, Elmer Cruse and Perry Cruse received a wetting Saturday night returning from the picnic at Clarendon. After they left the train and started home, a shower met them in the road and although they received a wetting no other damage was done and they decried that a good time is still to their credit.

A. W. Yarbrough spent the greater part of last week at Turkey. "Daddy's Boy"

Salisbury Gossips.

Good rains fell throughout this section the last part of last week. In sowing early feed most of our farmers are on easy street.

J. S. Edwards celebrated the 4th by running five planters on his wheat stubble.

Mr. Bain of Hedley, was a business visitor Wednesday of last week.

R. A. Hutcherson and family and I. P. Hollifield and wife were the guests of J. D. Harrison and family Wednesday evening.

Misses Mable and Willie Newton were visiting their friend, Clara Boulware Saturday night and Sunday.

Ruth Helmn of Newlin, was

visiting Arvagine Wilton Sunday.

Nettie Taylor has been quite sick the past week but is up at this writing.

Quiet a number of Salisburions spent Monday in Memphis. Ye scribe was one of them.

W. W. Richards and wife were visiting in the Friendship community Sunday night and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wash Trussel will visit relatives in and around Hedley this week after which they will return here.

It was announced Sunday that Rev. R. B. Morgan of Memphis will hold a series of meetings at this place commencing Wednesday night after fourth Sunday in August.

Messers Homer Bium, Finace Halcum, Ira Halcum and Mr. Crozier departed for northern points in Texas and Kansas to help in the harvest.

Davis Harrison is making preparations to go to Claude, Texas, one day this week to help harvest. If work is plentiful he will be gone some five weeks.

Salisbury's singing class is still alive and doing some good singing. Mr. Miles Longshore is now the president of the class. He will meet with them on the Third Sunday night in this month. Everybody come and take a part. Lets make this class the best.

"OLD MAID"

Y. P. S. C. E.

Subject: The Christian Ministry of Music, Psalms 150:1-6.

The First Musician, Gen. 4:19-21—Bulah Bradley.

The First Song of Triumph, Ex. 15:1-22—Lucille Craft.

The First Communion Hymn, Matt. 26:26-30—Alice Smithee.

Song.

The Song of the Church, Eph. 5:17-19—Eunice Herd.

The Song of the Saints, Rev. 7:9-12—Bessie Bradley.

The Song of Eternal Praise.

Rev. 19:5-7—Orene Lane.

Song.

Mizpah.

Leader—Clara Pirtle.

Senior League.

Song.

Prayer.

Topic: Thomas—Loyalty and Doubt.

Mark. 3:48; John 11:16, 20:19-29.

Thomas—Clarice Crozier.

Lessons from his Life:

1st. and 2nd. paragraphs—Charlie Baird.

3rd. and 4th paragraphs—Lorena Sloan.

Song.

Concerning Loyalty—M. a y Brewer.

Song.

Discussion of Lesson—Mr. Read.

Song.

Benediction.

Leader—Agnes Gates.

Couple is Married on Speeding Car

Waxahachie, July 6.—Friends of Mrs. Eva Kelly and C. P. Baker; both of Gatesville, learned here today that the young couple were married at 10 o'clock Saturday night in an interurban car between Red Oak and Lancaster, while the wheels were turning at a fifty-mile an hour gate. Justice Wallace, an interurban official performed the ceremony. The bride had been visiting friends at Red Oak. By arrangement she and several friends boarded the car upon which Mr. Baker and an attendant were already waiting and the ceremony soon was over. The couple returned to Gatesville.

Announcement is made by the Salt Lake railway that 4,000 German tourists will be booked to Southern California during the San Diego Exposition year. They are divided into twenty groups, each accompanied by a guide.

Read the opening chapter of the new story that starts this week on page seven.

B. Y. P. U. Program

Subject—How Man Came to Sin.

Song.

Prayer.

Scripture Reading, Joshua 7

—Leader.

The Bible Gives Our Only Information as to how Sin Came—Ethelyne Morgan.

The Garden of Eden and its lessons:

1 Innocence—Jessie Read.

2 The Tempter—Mayme Lou Baldwin.

3 The Effects of sin on us all—Lela Womack.

Song.

Sin, Its Wide Consequences—Mr. Hamilton.

The Threefold value of this Doctrine—Mrs. Hamilton.

Song.

Time of meeting 7 p. m.

Program Woodman Circle Picnic at Eli.

Following is the program to be given by the ladies of the Woodman Circle at Eli, on next Saturday, July 11:

Opening Ode by the Circle.

11:00 a. m.—Address J. M. Corley.

Dinner.

Song—Pearl McKee and Roy Butler.

1:30 p. m.—Address F. A. Hudgins.

Duet—Misses Lura Billington and Irene Barton.

2:00 p. m.—Address Judge S. A. Bryant.

Song—E. E. Walker, Mose Edwards, and Bob Craig.

2:30 p. m.—Address A. W. Yarbrough.

Song—Rois Lewis, Roy Botler and Talbert Anthony.

All candidates are invited to be present and make their announcements. Everybody invited to come and don't forget to bring your basket well filled.

COMMITTEE.

The Memphis Democrat and Farm and Ranch and Holland's Magazine one year for \$1.75. Tell your friends.

Temperance

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

WANTED, BOYS!

Walking down the streets of our cities and towns and viewing the expensive window fixtures of the saloons, I can see as plain as the sign over the door, the word, "WANTED."

Yes, wanted \$1,000,000, the saloon-keeper says. It makes no difference how I get it, but I must have it. I pay a big revenue to our grand old government to be protected and it must protect me. I pay a big license to the city, and in return it must furnish me material for my business. It must and will furnish boys. I can no more run my business without boys than a saw-mill can run without logs.

Wanted, \$1,000,000, and to get this amount of money 100,000 boys must be sacrificed. What kind of boys are wanted? The boys who have made a failure at everything they have undertaken? No, the boys of worth and of high birth and good parentage. Most desired is the boy whose parents have faced the financial difficulties of life and started the boy out well equipped. It makes no difference how his mother worked and contrived; it makes no difference how his father toiled in both heat and cold, all the liquor trade wants is to get the boy started down the toboggan slide of life and strip him of money, honor and virtue before he realizes his true condition.—Mrs. Cora Wright in Union Signal.

RED RUM—MURDER.

A barrel of whisky contains something more than an ordinary barrel of the same size; for, in addition to the regulation forty-two gallons, it contains:

A barrel of headaches, of heartaches, of woes;

A barrel of curses, a barrel of blows;

A barrel of tears of a world-weary wife;

A barrel of sorrow, a barrel of strife;

A barrel of all-unavailing regret;

A barrel of cares and a barrel of debt;

A barrel of hunger, of poison, of pain;

A barrel of hopes ever blasted and vain;

A barrel of falsehood, a barrel of cries that fall from the maniac's lips as he dies;

A barrel of poverty, ruin and blight;

A barrel of terror that grows with the night.

A barrel of crimes and a barrel of groans;

A barrel of orphans' most pitiful moans;

A barrel of serpents that hiss as they pass

From the head of the liquor that glows in the glass.

Beware, all men of the glass!

FIRE PREVENTION

By S. W. English, State

Marshal



It has been declared that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. It is a truth that an ounce of fire prevention is worth ten pounds of fire fighting.

The man who is constantly the alert to ward off fire by faith that is far stronger than the man who is careless of his property and who depends upon the zeal of fire fighting companies and the number of pounds of water pressure maintained by the waterworks.

Keep your premises free from filth. Keep them insured against destruction by your rather than to trust solely your insurance policy and the powers of firemen and their fighting machinery.

A pall of smoke ascends from your property as it goes feed the maw of the fire-god have no silver lining. It is black cloyd and in nine cases of ten leaves a black mark on your conscience.

Don't save all your energy fighting fire with; use some of prevent fires.

Foolish Jealousy.

The jealous man throws a stumbling block in his own way. He often lives in constant fear. No philosophy will so surely build a smoother way as that based on a sensible conclusion that he can be the other man and that what has reason to hope for will gratifying as anything another can get.