

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, OCTOBER 28, 1914

No. 18

COMING HOME!

About one year ago we put in a Big General Mercantile business at Garland, Dallas County, Texas, but we have grown "HOMESICK" to have it here in the Great Panhandle, the land of diversified crops and happy people; hence, our big Garland stock will be moved to Memphis and combined with our business as soon as we can make room for it.

Our Big Memphis Stock Must Be Wiped Out at Once
We Want It Out of the Way When the Garland Stock Comes

IT MUST GO!

Come Early To Get Best Choice

Space forbids price quotations. Our well established record for doing precisely just what we advertise should be sufficient guarantee to warrant your personal inspection of goods and prices. You have not been disappointed by us in the past and you will not be disappointed this time.

Our "Big Prosperity Sale" is now supplanted by a MORE POWERFUL AND GREATER IN LOW PRICES

DON'T WAIT UNTIL THE OTHER FELLOW HAS IT AND IS GONE. COME NOW. Be prudent in business; place your purchases where money can be saved while the saving's good; "later" might be "too late"

JOE J. MICKLE & SON

Mickle Building, N. E. Cor. Square

Distributors Dependable Up-to-Date Merchandise

Memphis, Texas

Charged with Forgery.

Saturday Sheriff King down to Wichita Falls and arrested one Jno. Tice and brought him to Childress and put him in jail on a charge of forgery. On Monday he brought him to Memphis and at the ex-

amination trial was bound over to await action of the grand jury under a \$500 bond. He was not able to furnish bond and was taken to Clarendon Monday evening and lodged in jail. Mr. Tice had been working in the country for J. W. Bickerstaff

living out near Deeplake and had gone to Wichita Falls. He telegraphed the Hall County National Bank here in the name of J. W. Bickerstaff to telegraph him \$15.00, which the bank did. Mr. Tice took the check to a bank and cashed it which resulted in his arrest and lodged in jail on a charge of forgery.

Sugar \$1.50 Per 25 lb. Sack.

With every \$10.00 purchase in the dry goods department at McCrary's.

Contract for High School Building to be Let.

Last night and this morning some fifteen or twenty contractors, architects and supply men arrived in Memphis from all parts of the Panhandle and some from Oklahoma. The school board met this afternoon at two o'clock and opened the bids. Berry & Kauffman, architects of Amarillo drew the plans and they have been accepted by the board, except that there may some slight change be made in the heating system. The contract will possibly be let this afternoon but up to the time of going to press no report has been made. Work will begin soon after contract has been let. Following are a few of the names of those here: W. M. Rice, Fred Bone, Randall & Ledford of Amarillo; Mr. McMurry of Altus, Okla.; Mr. Swinborn of Childress; Mr. Massey of Plain-

view, and Berry & Kauffman, architects of Amarillo.

Goodfellowship Meeting at Baptist Church.

Tuesday night a goodfellowship meeting and banquet was participated in by about fifty members of the Baptist church at the church. A program was carried out and several splendid talks were made by the different members. After the program was rendered they adjourned to the Sunday School room where a fine spread had been prepared by the ladies of the ladies aid society. Everyone present enjoyed the feast and much good was accomplished for the church by the meeting.

Light Crust flour \$3.00 per 100 lbs. with every \$10.00 purchase in dry goods department at McCrary's.

Prominent Bible School Worker Here Thursday.


Rev. S. W. Hutton, State Bible School Superintendent for the Christian Church, will hold two Bible School institutes Thursday October 29th. At 3:00 p. m. and 7:00 p. m. Thursday. You will miss something good if you miss this great bible school worker's addresses. Don't forget the date, the man or the place. All are urged to come. Little Wood Doughty is on the sick list this week.

The football game between Memphis and Quanah was played last Saturday, notwithstanding the bad weather. The manager here tried to phone the Quanah boys not to come but the message was received too late. A drizzling rain had been falling and the ground was very

slick so that our boys stood no show against the superior weight of the Quanah Team. At the end of the game the score stood seven to nothing in favor of the visitors.


Spuds 85 cents per bu. with every \$5.00 purchase in the dry goods department at McCrary's.

The 1ST or the 31ST
ALIKE
To Those With Money In The BANK



THE DAYS OF THE MONTH HAVE NO TERROR TO THOSE who have sufficient foresight; have started a bank account. For regardless of the day when an obligation falls due, they may meet it with confidence, so the morrow is always a day of joy.

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



THE MINUTE MAN

During the Revolution, the "Minute Man" was so named because of his readiness at a minute's notice to respond to the call for help.

A Bank Account is the modern Minute Man. It is at your instant command in the hour of need. It is your defense against want. It is always on guard.

Avail yourself of the protection of the modern "Minute Man" by opening an account with us.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
MEMPHIS, TEXAS

J. C. WOOLDRIDGE LUMBER CO.

BUILDING MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS

CEMENT, WIRE, POSTS, SHINGLES, PAINTS AND COAL
STEEL WIRE CRIBBING

Yard North Hall County National Bank

PHONE 11

FARMING IN WEST TEXAS

SUGGESTIONS BY

CHAS. F. WARD, Special Agent

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

In Co-operation with A. & M. College of Texas

In the semi-arid belt of Texas of which Hall county is a portion, there is probably a sufficient rainfall during a period of ten years to grow good crops of many varieties in each year of that period, if this rainfall could be uniformly distributed at proper intervals during the time required to start, develop and mature these crops. However by adjusting our efforts to the conditions found here we can cooperate with nature and thus assist in procuring practically the same and desired effect. All territory receiving an average annual precipitation of less than 28 inches is included in the semi-arid belt. Rainfall in this section is both short and irregular—really more irregular than short.

Hence a method of farming that will increase the capacity of these lands both for receiving and holding moisture should be sought and practiced.

Our opportunity to begin to prepare for a drouth is found in being ready to receive the rains that fall during the wet period. Early and deep breaking of the soil is vitally important especially in the hard lands. Where cotton only is grown the preparation is usually commenced too late to afford full opportunity to store enough moisture to grow the next crop. Immediately after the harvest of a crop from a field if possible we should begin to prepare the land in that field for the next crop. This preparation should be made in such a manner that any moisture which may be already present will be conserved and at the same time an increased depth of reservoir attained, so that as nearly as possible every drop of rain that falls there will enter and be retained until needed by

the growing plants. Stored moisture is our best crop insurance and it is the water that enters well into the soil—below the first four inches or below the level of evaporation that we can really store. In other words the rains that fall during the wet periods may be conserved to water or sub-irrigate these crops from below when the dry trying periods come.

On average land the man who early and thoroughly prepares 80 acres nine inches deep supplementing this with intensive after cultivation, will really farm greater than the man who prepares 160 acres late only three inches deep and practices ordinary methods in the after cultivation. When plants need moisture and food most the three inch preparation would probably supply very little of either. The first three inches of the surface soil underlain with a hard, unbroken stratum, may become soaked even to mud, and yet soon lose that amount of moisture by evaporation. When the real test comes the first three inches of the surface soil will be needed for a mulch to help hold the moisture below it; hence the great advantage of the nine inch preparation with its greater storing capacity is readily seen. It is the moisture in the subsoil reservoir that really sustains the growing plants during a drouth. It is also true that a given amount of water stored in the soil for six months will supply more nourishment to plants than will the amount of water if stored in the same soil for only six weeks (plant food is assimilated from the soil by the growing plants in liquid form only.)

Moisture escapes from these lands principally in two ways;

in the run off during the wet periods and through evaporation during the dry. In many fields where the plow has never gone deeper than four inches, where men and horses have trod and plows pressed on the bottom of the furrows, a hard stratum or sole formed, so that a large percentage of the heavy rains penetrate no deeper than to this hard stratum, especially in sloping lands, and follow it often washing trenches in the shallow plowed surface. Thus much moisture is lost, fertility is leached out, and the soil is wasted through erosion. Lands early and deeply prepared and that contain a bountiful supply of humus (decaying vegetable matter) will seldom wash away or leach seriously in this section. Most of the lands in this section are deficient in humus which should be supplied in some way. Lands that are abundant in humus will absorb a much greater amount of water than lands that are deficient in this form of organic matter and will hold a given amount of moisture much longer. Humus improves the texture of soil rendering hard lands more friable and binding the lighter and sandy soils so they will not be so apt to blow or wash away. Humus absorbs and holds moisture like a sponge. A volume of loam containing 20 per cent humus will absorb at least 85 per cent more water than an equal volume of pure sand. A volume of loam containing 80 per cent humus has the capacity to absorb about seven times as much water as the equal volume of sand. When fully exposed to the air it has also been found that the 80 per cent humus would hold the same amount of water $3\frac{1}{2}$ times as long as would an equal volume of the pure sand. It is evident therefore that we should not only plow early and deep but should also plow under as much vegetable matter as practical.

A harrow of some type that will penetrate deeply should immediately follow the plow, so that all clods both on the surface and to the depth of the breaking will be thoroughly pulverized and that no cavities or air spaces will remain. Each one half days plowing should be well harrowed before more plowing is done. A disc harrow used so as to double cut a field fully four inches deep immediately aid in conserving moisture until the deeper breaking can be done. When the deeper breaking is done the surface soil that has been pulverized with the disc harrow will be turned under so that after the harrow deeply follows the plow the soil will be well and uniformly pulverized to the entire depth of the breaking. The disc harrow thus used will also help to thoroughly incorporate with the soil all vegetable matter turned under, this is important even in sandy soils in order to conserve moisture and hasten the decay of the vegetable matter. Clods and air cavities do not conserve moisture, neither do they supply available plant food. Clods on the surface will prevent the amount of moisture they may absorb from entering into the main body of the soil and soon lose that amount of moisture by evaporation. Clods below the surface will absorb a little moisture yet they have very small capacity

for storing it, because of their presence air spaces are formed and through these spaces moisture will rapidly evaporate. Clods are like lost motion in machinery, they can not be utilized by the plants. A clod is a bound and idle group of soil particles separated from a useful environment. When clods are crushed into small particles their capacity to store moisture is increased in proportion to the number or fineness of those particles. Most of the moisture that is really stored in the soil forms a film or coat of water over the surface of each particle of soil and consequently when these particles are larger the total surface area for water to adhere is decreased and air spaces are increased. During a wet period in some lands those spaces may become filled with water that will remain there for a sufficient time to actually drown the plants and yet soil in such a condition would be the first to dry out because of the rapid evaporation of moisture that would take place through those same spaces. Soil in such a condition would lack in storing capacity because the same amount of water that is excessive there during a wet period could probably be assimilated and stored in the preparation of the finer particles.

On light and sandy soils that are inclined to blow it will also pay well to harvest all crops as soon as they mature and immediately plow under deeply all stalks and stubble and harrow well with a disc harrow to aid in conserving moisture and to hasten the decay of the vegetable matter. Where early maturing crops are grown they can be harvested and the plowing done at a season of the year when winds would probably do the least damage. The early breaking in these sandy soils should be supplemented later or during the windy season with frequent listing and relisting instead of harrowing. After an abundance of humus has been added to those sandy soils their tendency to blow will be decidedly checked.

Sloping lands thoroughly pulverized and prepared with a corrugated surface on the contour of the slope will both receive and hold water much better than clods. All furrows made in the preparation, planting, and after cultivation and especially those made with a lister in sloping lands should be run on the contour or across the slope rather than up and down it. This plan will often require crooked and short rows but the inconvenience of locating and cultivating them is of minor importance compared to the moisture saved and the protection against erosion of the soil thus obtained. With the aid of a level the rows can be located with a slight slope so that the water which falls during heavy rains will either be absorbed by the loose soil which those furrows should contain or flow very slowly in them instead of collecting and breaking over from the depressions that might occur where the attempt is made to locate them on the level.

(To be continued)

The Magic Washing Stick.
"The Magic Washing Stick is the finest thing in the world. Cleans clothes without rubbing—makes the whitest clothes I ever saw, I cannot do without it anymore. All you say is true, it does all you say it will. I would not give it for nothing I have ever used. Hope every lady will try it," writes Mrs. W. F. Gammill Ashdown, Ark. This peculiar article is sold by grocers and druggists, three 10c sticks for 25c, or by mail from A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

Expert Valuation.
Footpad—"Your money or your life!" Mrs. Tightly—"That's reasonable enough, Jake! You've got only 60 cents."—Chicago News.

COULD SCARCELY WALK ABOUT

And For Three Summers Mrs. Vincent Was Unable to Attend to Any of Her Housework.

Pleasant Hill, N. C.—"I suffered for three summers," writes Mrs. Walter Vincent, of this town, "and the third and last time, was my worst.

I had dreadful nervous headaches and prostration, and was scarcely able to walk about. Could not do any of my housework.

I also had dreadful pains in my back and sides and when one of those weak, sinking spells would come on me, I would have to give up and lie down, until it wore off.

I was certainly in a dreadful state of health, when I finally decided to try Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I firmly

believe I would have died if I hadn't taken it.

After I began taking Cardui, I was greatly helped, and all three bottles relieved me entirely.

I fattened up, and grew so much stronger in three months, I felt like another person altogether."

Cardui is purely vegetable and gentle-acting. Its ingredients have a mild, tonic effect, on the womanly constitution.

Cardui makes for increased strength, improves the appetite, tones up the nervous system, and helps to make pale, sallow cheeks, fresh and rosy.

Cardui has helped more than a million weak women, during the past 50 years. It will surely do for you, what it has done for them. Try Cardui today.

Write for Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for full instructions on your case and 64-page book, "The Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper.

When you need the services of a NOTARY PUBLIC CALL ON BEN F. SHEPHERD AT POSTOFFICE

Americans Appeal To Home Country.

The famous 4-W Breakfast Food is now on sale at all grocery stores. It is a home enterprise, made of home grown wheat, owned and operated by home people. It is pure and wholesome and guaranteed to please. Try one package and be convinced.
4-W BREAKFAST FOOD CO., AMARILLO, TEXAS.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

WHEAT & JONES Dealers in Corn Bran Baled Oats Feedstuffs Alfalfa and Prairie Hay Phone 213 South Side Square

LODGE DIRECTORY

MEMPHIS CHAPTER, No. 220 R. A. M., meets in Masonic Hall on the Friday night after full moon. Visiting companions are welcome. FRANK HOUSTON High Priest A. G. POWELL, Secretary.

MEMPHIS, No. 729, A. LODGE F. & A. M., meets in the Masonic Hall on the Saturday night occurring on or before the full moon. Visiting brothers are welcome. S. S. Houston, W. M. A. G. Powell, Sec.

MEMPHIS COMMANDERY No. 50, K. T., meets in Masonic Hall on the fourth Monday night of each month. Visiting Sir Knights welcome. J. H. Read, Em. Com. D. H. ARNOLD, Recorder

ESTELLINE LODGE, No. 823, A. F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall on Saturday nights on or before the full moon. Visiting brothers are welcome. A. D. Crow, W. M. H. R. Gowan, Secretary

MEMPHIS CHAPTER, No. 351, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall on the second Thurs. night in each month. Visiting brothers and sisters are welcome. Mrs. W. D. Morgan, W. M. Miss Mittie Rice, Secretary.

ESTELLINE CHAPTER No. 235 O. E. S., meets in the Masonic Hall on Saturdays at 2 p. m., on or before the full moon. Visiting brothers and sisters are welcome. Mrs. LILLIE DELANEY, W. M. Mrs. ETHEL PREWITT, SEC'Y

MEMPHIS LODGE, No. 444, I. O. O. F., meets in I. O. O. F. Hall every Tuesday night. Visiting brothers are welcome. H. A. McCANNE, N. G. Chas. Oren, Secretary.

NEWLIN LODGE, No. 673, I. O. O. F., meets in Newlin I. O. O. F. hall every Thursday night. Visiting brothers are welcome. H. R. SIMS, N. G. J. H. PIERCE, Secretary

Eli Lodge No. I. O. O. F. at Eli, Texas, meets on Wednesday night of each week. T. M. Vaughn, N. G. J. Y. Snow, Secretary.

Lake-view Lodge No. 761, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday night. J. J. Gosdin, N. G. W. S. Gosdin, Sec.

FLORA REBEKAH LODGE, No. 346, meets every Monday night in I. O. O. F. Hall, Memphis, Tenn. Visiting members are welcome. Mrs. H. A. McCANNE, N. G. Mrs. A. W. WATTS, Secretary.

LAUREL WREATH LODGE No. 101 of R. meets every Friday night in I. O. O. F. Hall at Newlin. Visiting brothers and sisters welcome. MISS ADA PYLE N. G. Miss Myrtle Ewen, Sec.

MEMPHIS CAMP, 12624, M. W. A., in M. W. A. Hall and third Thurs. 3 p. m. Visiting brothers are welcome. A. S. Thompson, Com. W. T. Richardson, Clerk

MEMPHIS CAMP, 1091 meets Thursday nights in the Woodman Hall. H. H. Wilkins, W. L. Wheat, Clerk.

Memphis Grove No. 803 Woodman Hall, meets 1st and 3rd Thurs. at 3 p. m. in Woodman hall. Visiting sovereigns welcome. Mr. Foreman Guardian. Mr. Alexander, Clerk.

NEWLIN CAMP, No. 616, W. O. W., meets in Newlin, W. O. W. hall, second and fourth Tuesday nights each month. L. C. CARDWELL, Com. J. H. PIERCE, Clerk.

ESTELLINE CAMP, No. 2157, W. O. W., meets in W. O. W. Hall first and fourth Friday nights each month. P. M. BENNETT, Com. IRA SMITH, Clerk

LAKEVIEW CAMP, No. 235, W. O. W., meets in the Lakeview W. O. W. Hall on the first and third Thurs. nights. C. Gerlach, Com. J. W. Watson, Clerk.

Lodge Camp No. 2658, W. O. W., meets in Woodman hall on 4th Saturday nights. S. J. Holt, Com. J. D. Shankles, Clerk

Eli Camp, No. 2179, W. O. W., second and fourth Saturday nights. M. M. Edwards, Com. A. W. YARBROUGH, Clerk

Glascro Grove No. 742, W. O. W., meets 2nd and 4th Saturdays 3 p. m., at Woodman Hall. Miss Allie Hester, Com. Mrs. Alice McKee, Clerk

Low Temperature Means High Coal Prices

The thrifty man will recognize the present as the best time of the year to order his winter's supply of coal. And the shrewd man, recognizing the difference in the quality of the different coals; will be careful to buy the best he can get.

We always handle only the best grades of Niggerhead Lump and Nut coal, you cannot make a mistake in buying from us.

Place Your Order Now.

Wm. Cameron & Company Incorporated

NO ALUM in DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

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. 3, northbound.....	7:40 p. m.
No. 7, northbound.....	9:25 a. m.
No. 4, southbound.....	8:38 a. m.
No. 8, southbound.....	9:00 p. m.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 28

ADVERTISING RATES:—Locals 5 cents per line each insertion. Display advertisements 10 cents per single column inch per week. Cards of thanks, resolutions, obituaries, (other than written by ourselves), 13 cents per line. Church advertisements, where a revenue is derived therefrom, 5 cents per line. Professional cards \$1.00 per month or \$10 per year if paid in advance.

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

THE Senate and House adjourned Saturday after a continuous session of nearly nineteen months. Congress will reconvene December 7.

THE Royal Baking Powder Co., of New York, has joined the "Buy a Bale" movement and have ordered each one of their representatives to buy and store some cotton.

A LETTER has been sent out from Austin the past week to all county judges asking them, with the cooperation of the county commissioners, to procure an unofficial referendum vote of the people to find out the sentiment in regard to a law to reduce the acreage of cotton for 1915. Whether a majority will want fifty per cent reduction, total elimination or no reduction. Popular demand sometimes make laws but two judges can unmake them.

In last weeks issue we printed under the title of "War of Fifty Years Ago" what pertained to a description of the battle of Topelo, Miss. Several of the old Confederate soldiers living here in Memphis, among them Capt. Adkisson, J. W. Wells, and L. McQueen, and others living in Hall county, participated in this battle and pronounce the report as published to be absolutely false in almost every respect. Perhaps it is not generally known but this matter and much other printed in country newspapers is prepared in plate form and furnished to publishers by firms in Dallas, and other large cities. When the office does not have enough type set this plate is put in to "fill up" the forms. The publisher did not know the sentiment of or the facts in the case and only used it as a fill up. We make this explanation in deference to the old soldiers who so nobly fought and suffered to defend their rights. We should like very much for some of those who took part in this battle to write a detailed report and hand it to the Democrat for publication.

Hog Raising and the San Benito Idea.

Secretary Geo. A. Toolen, of the San Benito Commercial Club, has advised the Texas Industrial Congress that a new approach to the proposition of growing hogs on the farm as a "cash crop" has been made under the leadership of Mr. R. O. Barron, a progressive farmer of San Benito. Without waiting for the banks to furnish the credit, Mr. Barron purchased a carload of thoroughbred Duroc Jersey sows from the Stockyards at Fort Worth and had them shipped to San Benito. Then he carefully selected a number of worthy farmers and leased them one or more sows each, as the circumstances appeared to justify. By the terms of the lease the lessee agreed to care properly for the sows, which had all been bred before shipment and at the end of three months to return the sows and one half of the pigs to Mr. Barron, keeping the other half of the pigs for himself. San Benito can grow a plentiful feed crop and has mild winters, and Mr. Toolen states that there are thousands of hogs the San Benito tract now where a year ago there were but hundreds. He also says that hogs can be and have been raised there at a production cost of 2 1/2 cents per pound. While Mr. Barron acted upon his own initiative, he received valuable help from the San Benito Commercial Club in carrying out his plan.

The banks of Texas have been and are leaders in the better farming movement, and will no doubt render substantial aid in their own communities along these lines, but Mr. Barron's accomplishment shows that any public spirited citizen can initiate this plan if necessary.

The introduction of hog raising on a larger scale around San Benito has not only furnished every grower with meat, but has also provided a cash crop that wartime conditions will only render more remunerative. Grain and sweet sorghum, cowpeas, peanuts, and other feed can be grown cheaply in almost every section of the State, and a carload of fat hogs marketed twice a year will make a man a better living than many farmers have ever made from cotton.

War Tax in Brief.

In order to meet the deficit in the Government's income, caused by a decrease in revenue receipts from importations, due to the European war, the Democratic party plans to raise temporarily \$107,000,000 a year by direct taxation. More than one-half of this tax is to be raised from intoxicating beverages—beer, whiskey, cordials, and so forth. Two-fifths of the other half is to be raised from financial transactions, such as bonds, debentures, stock certificate issues transfers and so forth, promissory notes, conveyances and so on, while of the remainder, \$5,000,000 is to be raised from cosmetics and chewing gum, and another \$5,000,000 is to be raised from tobacco.

The Republican party is opposing this tax, and by so doing would stifle the Government in its purposes by refusing it adequate money to meet its legitimate expenses.

Inaudible at Least.
Among those things that go without saying may be included the language of deaf mutes.—Puck.

REFERENDUM VOTE TO RE- DUCE ACREAGE

Communication is Sent to Each County Judge, Asking Farmers to Express Their Opinion on the Proposition.

Austin, Oct. 23.—Every county Judge in the state is being asked, in a letter sent out from Austin today, to cooperate in the holding of a voluntary and "unofficial" referendum election on the question of the reduction or total eliminating of cotton acreage in 1915.

The letter is signed by Representative Humphrey, Fuller and Robbins, who tried to get a resolution providing for such an election adopted in the house over a week ago. The plan is to have the county judges and county commissioners father the election for the purpose of ascertaining the feeling of the people.

A copy of the resolution which was defeated in the house is being sent to each county judge, as explanatory of the plan. It provides that a ballot be printed, upon which will appear the words, "For 50 per cent reduction," "For total elimination," and "Against reduction." While admitting that such an election would not be binding, it is believed by the projectors of the plan that if 100 or more county judges could be induced to cooperate with them that a good idea of the feeling of the people of the state on the matter could be gained. In the event that there is found to be a great demand for reduction, then they believe that Governor Colquitt would feel justified to call another special session of the legislature for the purpose of carrying out the wishes of the people as expressed in such an election.

For a precedent, we cite the Bailey-Johnson election of 1908, says the letter to the county judges. "That election was neither constitutional nor statutory. It was, so to speak, held by unanimous consent. An election on cotton acreage can be held in the same way." All three of the signers of the letters to the county judges voted against the cotton acreage bills that were considered at the third called session. They declare that they believe the people should be given an opportunity to express themselves on the question.

Representative Humphrey is remaining at Austin and has charge of the proposed plan. If 100 county judges or more can be induced to co-operate, the election will be held.

The capitol got down to normal conditions today, most of the legislators having left for their homes. Governor Colquitt has not yet made public his plans with regard to his proposed campaign before the people. He has been invited to speak in Bonham next Tuesday, but so far has not decided whether he will speak or not. The governor still insists that he has the right to call the Thirty-fourth legislature in special session after election day in spite of the opinion of the attorney general's department. As his proposed campaign of publicity was predicated on this right, it remains to be seen whether or not he will still carry it out.

The Magic Washing Stick.

"The Magic Washing Stick is just fine. It did just what you said it would do and the clothes were so nice and white with all that hard rubbing left off," writes Mrs. Sarah Goodale, Preston, Texas. The Magic Stick is not a soap nor a washing powder. Sold by grocers and druggists, three 10c sticks for 25c, or by mail from A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

Eating Your Way to Happiness

What is more pleasing--more satisfactory--than eating a good meal? What is more necessary for the production of a good meal than pure foodstuffs.

Groceries Of known quality and purity contain most nourishment--give you real life and health--enable you to literally eat your way to happiness.

We are a happy family of customers--happy because our GROCERIES are pure and of QUALITY--happy because they eat them.

ARE YOU HAPPY

Hogland Mercantile Company
MEMPHIS, TEXAS

Democratic Ticket.

For the amendment to Section 1, of Article 3, of the Constitution of the State of Texas, providing for the initiative and referendum.

Against the amendment to Section 1, Article 3, of the Constitution of the State of Texas, providing for the initiative and referendum.

For the amendment to Section 24, of Article 3, of the Constitution, increasing compensation of the Legislature, and extending the length of the regular session of the Legislature.

Against amendment to Section 24, of Article 3, of the Constitution, increasing compensation of the members of the Legislature, and extending the length of the regular session of the Legislature.

For the amendment to Article XI, Section 7a, of the Constitution, providing for authorizing counties bordering on the Gulf of Mexico to build sea-walls.

Against the amendment to Article XI, Section 7a, Constitution, providing for authorizing counties bordering on the Gulf of Mexico to build sea-walls.

- For Governor James E. Ferguson
- For Lieutenant Governor W. P. Hobby
- For Comptroller of Public Accounts H. B. Terrell
- For State Treasurer J. M. Edwards
- For Commissioner of General Land Office J. T. Robinson
- For Attorney General B. F. Looney
- For State Supt. Public Instruction W. F. Doughty
- For Commissioner of Agriculture Fred W. Davis
- For Railroad Commissioner Earl B. Mayfield
- For Associate Justice Supreme Court William E. Hawkins
- For Judge Court Criminal Appeals W. L. Davidson
- For Associate Justice Court of Civil Appeals Seventh Supreme Judicial District R. W. Hall
- For Congressman-at-Large (Two to be elected) J. H. (Cyclone) Davis
- Jeff McLemore
- For Congressman Thirteenth District John H. Stephens
- For Senator Twenty-ninth District W. A. Johnson
- For Representative One Hundred and Fourth District W. D. Cope
- For Judge Forty-sixth Judicial District J. A. Nabers
- For District Attorney Forty-sixth Judicial District O. T. Worlick
- For County Judge S. G. Alexander
- For County Attorney Sam J. Hamilton
- For District and County Clerk Miss Francis Roberts
- For Sheriff and Tax Collector J. E. King
- For Tax Assessor Charles R. Webster
- For County Treasurer F. A. Hudgins
- For County Surveyor S. S. Houston
- For Public Weigher Precinct No. 1 Jno. T. Bishop
- For Public Weigher Precinct No. 3 W. M. Walker
- For County Commissioner, Prec. No. 1 J. H. Brumley
- For County Commissioner, Prec. No. 2 H. W. Blanks
- For County Commissioner, Prec. No. 3 Joe A. Weatherly
- For County Commissioner, Prec. No. 4 S. P. Lacy
- For Justice of the Peace, Prec. No. 1 R. E. Stafford
- For Justice of the Peace, Prec. No. 5 J. H. Pierce
- For Constable, Precinct No. 1 J. A. Massey
- For Constable, Precinct No. 3 A. D. Crow
- For Constable, Precinct No. 5 J. A. Rowell

Cotton and Other Crops.

At present our legislators, newspaper men and many others are busy devising plans to maintain the price of cotton somewhere in the neighborhood of the cost of production. This is praiseworthy, though but little can be accomplished unless the great war should come to an end before it has effectually destroyed the credit and productive and purchasing capacity of six great nations for many years. But they may do harm by leading many farmers to believe that by legislative enactments, by resolutions, by hook or by crook the price of a great agricultural product might be boosted while consumption has been cut in two.

Would it not be wise to stop crying over spilt milk and try to raise cream on it and endeavor to aid the farmer in producing those things that promise high prices now?

We are told that the farmers must produce the food stuffs which the world is bound to have and this is good advice. But as far as the greater part of agricultural Texas and the gulf states are concerned, the growing of small grains for market often results in failure, and in corn growing we cannot compete on equal terms with the Western and Northwestern corn belt. Then we must produce meat and must grow greater quantities of feed stuff. All this is very plain, but unfortunately many farmers, and especially these in the black belt, where cattle raising has been almost forgotten and few raise hogs enough for their own larder, will find it hard to act as advised.

In Kansas the grain crops frequently fail on account of drouth, and formerly agricultural and business disaster invariably followed such failures. In recent years, however, the raising and fattening of cattle and of hogs has proven a safe remedy. This has been made possible by the aid of the moneyed men. The thrifty farmer who has corn in his crib and winter grains growing nicely can get money to buy cattle or hogs, that he wishes to fatten, at a low rate of interest. The farmer who possesses a good bunch of cattle, or hogs, can get cheap money to buy sufficient additional feed to get his animals ready for market. The bankers and the farmers seem to be well pleased with results.

Money loaned to the Texas farmer to produce meat, under present conditions, would be a far safer risk for the moneyed man than cotton, for yearlings and young pigs must increase in weight and are likely to increase in price, while cotton loses in weight and in quality, and if the unexpected does not happen may go begging at any price for a long time.

Forbearance on the part of the creditor, economy and thrift on all sides, I believe, will safely tide us over the present unfortunate state of affairs. I do not look on present conditions as desperate by any means. In the cotton belt matters were much worse in the 90's with extremely low prices for cotton and for all the farmers' products, and for a much longer time in those parts of the state where the weevil practically destroyed the cotton crop for eight years in succession. I was living in that part of South Texas then which was hit hardest. The farmers were pinched for a while, but none went hungry or naked, and the good people of old Austin county kept Christmas and all other holidays, sent their children to school, and some who had remained in debt as cotton raisers acquired a little bank account by selling chickens and eggs, lard and bacon and sausage, yearlings and fat steers, even at low prices prevailing, and by "living at home." Higher prices of land complicate the problem, but higher prices of produce ought to even things up. With a succession of prosperous years behind us we ought to be able to get along in a land not cursed by war and war taxes.

I sincerely believe that if present conditions force the cotton farmer to diversify and become a meat and bread producer, and it seems that nothing else but low cotton prices can do that, they will prove a blessing in disguise. But to carry out this change many will need help, and if the money lenders will prepare to give it they are likely to accomplish more for the farmers than congress, state legislatures and conventions can ever effect.—W. A. Trenckman in Farm and Ranch

Short Corn Crop Predicted For Texas.

Washington, D. C., Oct.—The Texas corn crop of 1914 will be less than the one of 1913, but will exceed the average years yield of the past five year period by five million bushels, according to a report issued today by the United States department of Agriculture. Based on conditions prevalent early in October, the 1914 yield will be around 125,400,000 bushels, according to the government experts. This is 2,000,000 bushels more than the estimates of September 1st showed. In 1913 Texas produced 163,200,000 bushels of corn, the largest yield since 1908 when the output was around 202,000,000 bushels. The average annual crop of the past five year period has been 120,286,000 bushels.

Called to Order.
Mater at the Theater—"Now, daughter, don't laugh satirically at the sad parts. If you can't cry, keep still."—Columbia Jester

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

Only One "BROMO QUININE"
To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. Stops cough and headache, and works off cold. 25c.



Pick Out the Right Store and Stick To It

Select a store that you can trust and trade there regularly. We are proud that we have so many steady customers and if you come here we will exert every effort to be worthy of your confidence season after season.

Good merchandise at low prices--the very best values that can be sold at a fixed price, have won for us the regular patronage of men and women who did not but steadily at any store

You run no risk of getting inferior merchandise when you buy from us. By constantly eliminating lines that do not give absolute satisfaction, we now have our stock made up of the best that we can find.

OUR SLOGAN: We prefer to make a customer rather than just a single sale.

Any store that sells at less margin of net profit than we do can't stay in business.

GREENE DRY GOODS CO.

MEMPHIS

"THE BIG DAYLIGHT STORE"

TEXAS

CARRANZA AGREES TO TERMS OF RESIGNATION

First Chief Also Includes That He Be Allowed to Stand for President at General Election

Washington, Oct. 26.—Indications that General Carranza had agreed to retire in deference to the wishes of the Mexican national convention at Aguas Calientes were contained in official dispatches to the State Department tonight.

General Obregon and the committee which went to the City of Mexico to interview the First Chief, returned to the convention "highly optimistic," according to official reports.

It is generally understood that Carranza informed the committee that he would not submit his resignation a second time leaving it to the convention to reconsider if it chose the action taken at the recent City of Mexico convention, the minutes of which were formally ratified by the assembly at Aguas Calientes.

With the arrival of the twenty-eight delegates representing General Zapata the convention was expected today formally to consider the question of a successor to Carranza. Much optimism prevails in convention circles according to official reports and a spirit of harmony is distinctly noticeable. No report has been received late tonight of the result of today's deliberations when the all important question of the Provisional Presidency was to be discussed.

Officials of the Washington Government had no doubt that the two conditions which Carranza was reported to have stipulated as necessary before he would retire, namely, that the tenure of the Provisional Government be brief and that he be permitted to be a candidate for the

Presidency in the electorally met by the convention.

Spuds 85 cents per bu. with every \$5.00 purchase in the dry goods department at McCrary's.

Lakeview News.

Rain, rain, we've had a few showers which have lasted several days.

Mr. G. Armstrong baby died Wednesday and the remains were laid to rest in Union Hill Cemetery. The bereaved parents we extend our sympathy.

Mr. John Davis left Monday for Mississippi. Dr. Stidham carried him to Memphis in his car. Mr. Huse Davis is to accompany him on his trip. Mr. Davis has been in bad health for several months; we hope that he will soon be restored back to his health.

On last Thursday we had a Bull riding contest pulled off by a young man working for D. H. Davenport. The young man rode Mr. Campbells bull and it seemed to surprise a great many but from the very beginning it was seen that he was going to be victorious. He is a little young, but he is there with the goods when it comes to riding.

Mr. A. E. Capps made a trip down near Dallas Thursday. We are reliably informed that he will soon move back east as he has rented his farm to Rev. Britt.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Durham Saturday night twins. One of the babies died the other baby and mother are getting along fine.

S. I. Byers made a business trip to Memphis last Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Joe Merrick made a trip in his car last Thursday to Memphis.

Mrs. Durham was visiting her daughter Mrs. S. Upton Thursday.

Rev. Cunningham and H. L. Boren made an allround mule trade Saturday. Mr. Boren says when it comes to trading he's there with the goods.

We need a meat market. Wonder why some hustling fellow don't open up in "Our City".

Lloyd Robertson and wife made a trip to Memphis Tuesday and purchased their household goods and are ready to begin house-keeping.

The Women Missionary Society of the M. E. Church are to serve Chilli, Crackers Coffee and Pumpkin Pie Halloween night Oct. 31st at the W. O. W. Hall. All come and get your fortune told.

The Box Supper at W. O. W. hall Saturday night was very well attended. Through the weather was very bad quite a nice crowd was there. There were only 22 boxes sold, but something like thirty dollars was taken in. The proceeds are to go in part payment of seating the Baptist church. The seats are at Memphis and we are certainly glad to note this noble step in the ladies in seating the Baptist church.

Mr. S. E. Lewis went to Memphis Sunday.

Grandma Davenport, who has been visiting her son Mr. D. H. Davenport for the past month returned to her home at Vernon Friday.

If you know something worth telling "why don't you tell it". If it isn't worth telling "keep it". Remember the news published by the Democrat every Wednesday, subscribe for it and keep posted.

The Lakeview school will open Monday. We hope to see all the boys and girls in school. We predict a good school this coming season as the board has a fine corps of teachers.

"A LIVE WIRE"

McCrary is still advancing \$10.00 cash and \$20.00 in trade on a bale of middling cotton.

Salisbury Gossips.

As I go to press the weather makes me think what did you do with your summers wages?

Farm work has been delayed for the past few days by the rain.

Messrs J. E. Willis and J. Davis Harrison attended singing at Newlin Sunday evening.

Archie Glasco and Geo. Hemphill were in our midst Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Blum Jr. are visiting relatives near Quail this week.

Rev. Huff filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

The following young people spent Sunday evening at the home of Miss Sallie Moore. Johnnie Saunders, Bertie Longshore, Pierce Taylor, Edna Leggett, Noel Cudd and Lizzetta Harrison. They reported a nice time while there.

Salisbury singing class put on some extras Sunday night.

Don't forget to go to Newlin Sunday evening Nov. 1st. Prof. Carr a noted singer will meet with the Newlin class at the Methodist church at 3:00 p. m. "OLD BACHELOR."

Sugar \$1.50 Per 25 lb. Sack.

With every \$10.00 purchase in the dry goods department at McCrary's.

Lesley News.

(Received too late for last week) We are having fine weather now though the cool nights make us think winter is not far away.

Bob Hughes has been real sick the past week.

Mrs. Johnny Armstrong and baby spent Saturday night and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. McCrary.

Miss Nellie Bownds has come to spend the winter with her brother, John Bownds.

Rev. Long filled his regular appointment Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Martin was real sick several days last week.

The young folks enjoyed a singing at J. J. Redwines Sunday night.

Claude Hays made a business trip to Memphis Friday. "BLUE BELL"

Husbands Have Been Known to Do It A Manhattan woman was "working" her husband's initials in some napkins when a woman peddler dropped in the other day. "I don't see why you put his initials on those napkins," said the peddler woman. "What on earth would you do with them if he happened to get a divorce?" The owner of the napkins had to admit that she had never thought of that.

Farm Demonstrator Here.

Mr. Chas. F. Ward, Farm Demonstrator for Hall county came in the early part of last week and has entered at once upon his duties. He served Brown county for past three years as a representative from the United States Agricultural Department and the A. M. College at College Station. These representatives are recognized as an asset to any county and farmers generally are beginning to recognize the value of their work. In this issue you will find an article from Mr. Ward offering suggestion to farmers how to be prepared for and how to overcome drouthy seasons. Other letters from Mr. Ward will be published in the Democrat each week. Mr. Ward asks the cooperation of every farmer in the county and suggestions are given free to all who may wish to take advantage of the opportunity.

There is still another consideration which urges persistence in the effort to put this St. Louis plan afoot. At 5 cents the spinners of this and all other countries will buy pretty much all the cotton offered to them. Looking to the future, they will buy much beyond their present requirements, nor will they find much difficulty in getting the money with which to take advantage of the bargain offered to them. A surplus stored, and even secreted by the spinners, will have much less force as an argument for reducing next year's acreage than would a surplus stored among the cotton growers where it would stand as a visible warning against the oily of putting in a large acreage next year. Hence it is extremely important, not only as a measure to serve our present emergency, but as a measure to protect ourselves against a repetition of the present situation that this St. Louis plan shall be made operative at the earliest

practicable moment. The farmers would do better to pledge 40 per cent of their crop at \$25 a bale than to sell the whole crop at \$30 a bale, and most of them would do so if given the chance. They themselves would profit by that transaction, and so would all of us. The bankers would not, as so many of them have said, be fixing a price by advancing \$25 a bale on cotton, because that is less than the price fixed in a very contracted market. The bankers seem more intent on discovering the difficulties than on discovering the facilities for working out this proposal.—Dallas News.

Sad Plight of the Renter.

To the Editor of the Record: Memphis, Oct. 21.—I thank you very much for the help you give the farmers. Please do all in your power to have the farmers vote on the cotton acreage for next year. These constitutional lawyers ought to be in—a warmer place than the north pole. We cotton farmers make a big crop; the picker gets half, the owner of the lands gets a fourth and out of the remainder the renter is not able to buy his wife a dress. Respectfully, C. WALTER.

The Magic Washing Stick.

"All glory to the Magic Washing Stick—my clothes were white as snow," writes Mrs. Sallie Cummings, Marquez, Tex. "Not a soap nor a washing powder but a peculiar article which makes dirty clothes clean and beautiful without a bit of rubbing. Sold by grocers and druggists, three 10c sticks for 25c. or by mail from A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure. The worst cases, no matter how long standing are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c. per bottle.

Shoes! Shoes!

All Kind of

Shoes!

CONNALLY

The Shoe Man

Booth Lowrey, Humorist, Coming!

(Second Lyceum number, benefit Carnegie library)

Presbyterian Church, Saturday, October 31, 8:00 p. m.

Lowrey is Simply Great! Hear Him! Hear Him!!

ADULTS 50 CENTS ADMISSION PUPILS 25 CENTS

Oakdale is the best.

Sid Baker is still confined to his bed with the fever.

Hats cleaned and blocked by the O. K. Tailor.

J. F. Bradley made a trip up in the plains last week.

Dial will buy your feed.

D. D. Odem left Tuesday morning for Tuxico.

Wherry wants to show you his line of clocks.

V. R. Jones made a business trip to Estelline Tuesday.

Booth Lowrey is Superb. He thrills, entertains and edifies.

C. F. Ward was a Newlin visitor Tuesday.

Dial has what you want in the Feed or Hay Line.

T. C. Anthony made a business trip to Newlin Tuesday.

Cleaving and Pressing at Herod's Tailor Shop.

R. P. Brice was a Wellington visitor the latter part of the week.

If you cannot find what you want go to the Racket Store.

C. Walter made a business trip to Dallas Saturday, returning Tuesday.

Booth Lowrey's subject Saturday night will be, "Simon Says Wig-Wag."

Chester and Shelby Strange ofddy, Texas, are visiting their sister living near Lakeview.

Jack Frost made his appearance Tuesday night. Also ice on small quantities of water.

Buy your Groceries at McCrary's and save 20 per cent on your grocery bill.

J. D. Wilson has accepted a position in the dry goods department at McCrary's.

Watch and jewelry repairing done promptly and accurately at Wherrys. East side.

Bill Nabers returned Tuesday morning from a several days visit to the Dallas fair.

Pencils, tablets, ink, pens and all kind of school supplies at the Racket Store on the East side.

Mrs. J. P. Bass went up to Amarillo Saturday morning for weeks visit with her son.

McCrary is still advancing \$10.00 cash and \$20.00 in trade on a bale of middling cotton.

Mrs. J. D. Browder went up to Amarillo Saturday for a visit with friends and relatives.

Order your suit from the O. K. Tailor we have the largest display of woolen ever shown in Memphis.

Geo. Hattenbach returned Tuesday from a several days visit at the Dallas state fair.

Dr. J. F. Tomlinson is in Dallas attending the fair and buying today goods for his drug store.

Buy a piece of graniteware at the Racket Store and you may receive the 400 day clock FREE.

Dr. Winifred Wilson left Wednesday night for a several days sojourn at Mineral Wells.

Buy your dry goods at McCrary's and save money on your groceries.

Shake Davis came down from Goodnight Wednesday and spent Wednesday night with home folks.

Diamond rings, set rings, band rings, bracelets and all kinds of jewelry novelties. R. H. Wherry, the jeweler.

Mrs. J. G. Derrick and children came in Sunday evening from a several weeks visit with her mother at Moran, Texas.

Jewel compound or white cloud \$1.00 per bucket with every \$5.00 purchase in dry goods at McCrary's.

After several days of rain and cool northers it has cleared off and farmers are again in the field picking cotton.

If you have never tried Oakdale coal try just one load and you will want no other. At W. P. Dials.

We are glad to report that Duncaan Trappis recovering from a several week's siege of the typhoid fever.

Buy your Groceries at McCrary's and save 20 per cent on your grocery bill.

Miss Terra Cagle and Miss Grace Milam will give a hol-loween party Friday night at the home of W. P. Cagle.

W. H. Nelson returned Saturday from Chicago where he had been visiting his son for the past five months.

If your chickens are diseased, call on Wheat & Jones for Pratts Roup Cure, Cholera and White Diarrhoea Remedy. 52tf

Mrs. M. Davenport passed through Memphis on her way home to Vernon after a months visit with relatives at Lakeview.

McCrary is still advancing \$10.00 cash and \$20.00 in trade on a bale of middling cotton.

The Ladies of the Christian church will have their bazaar December 12th, 1914. Long sleeved aprons and home made candies a specialty.

My Famous Oakdale Nut Coal can't be surpassed for Quick Heat, Few Ashes and Clean Burning. Try One Order and be convinced. W. P. DIAL.

Misses Elsie Bass and Terra Cagle and Jno. Bass and Louis Goffinet were Sunday visitors at the home of J. L. Bain at Hedley.

Fresh pure hog sausage, stuffed or loose, no beef in it. Also head cheese, liver sausage, minced ham, at the City Meat Market, West side.

Rev. Samuel H. Austin, the new minister of the Christian church very ably filled the pulpit at the Union services at the Baptist church Sunday night.

Don't fail to hear Booth Lowrey, the humorist. In addition to having a bushel of fun, you will be helping out a good cause.

One reason the hoof of the sheep was thought to be golden is because the more hoofs one have on the farm the more gold is in the soil.

Dr. J. W. Mickle returned Tuesday from Dallas where he spent several days buying his holiday goods and visiting at the fair.

Light Crust flour \$3.00 per 100 lbs. with every \$10.00 purchase in the dry goods department at McCrary's.

ment at McCrary's.

O. B. Pitts went up to Hedley Monday where he left his car a few days ago on account of the muddy roads. He will make a trip through the plains country.

The O. K. Tailor, represents the Gold Medal Tailor who has held the gold medal of the American Tailoring association since 1891 in superior cutting and fitting against all comers.

Dr. W. C. Dickey returned Friday from Fort Worth where he attended a meeting of physicians. They were preparing a program for the State meeting next spring.

BASKETRY—If you are interested in basket making see Miss Bryson at the Methodist parsonage next week. Terms:—Ten lessons in reed and raffia \$2.50. Either reed or raffia \$2.00. Materials extra.

The Ladies of the Christian church will give their annual bazaar on Saturday, December the 12th 1914. A specialty on long sleeved aprons and home made candy, but various other things will be sold.

If you want an evening of real enjoyment hear Booth at the Presbyterian church Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Rogers of Memphis, Tenn., left Tuesday morning for Fort Stockton where they will visit with Mr. Rogers father. While in Memphis they were the guests of his sister, Mrs. Jno. T. Bishop.

Have the most up to date ladies tailoring line, to order ladies suits; also samples for dress goods. It will pay you to see my beautiful samples before you buy. Mrs. Kimbler at the O. K. Tailor Shop.

Mrs. W. L. Wheat left Monday morning for El Paso, where she goes as a delegate from the U. D. C. chapter of this place, to attend a State meeting of the Daughters of Confederacy which will be in session until Friday.

Buy your Groceries at McCrary's and save 20 per cent on your grocery bill.

Joe J. Mickle returned Sunday from a trip to Garland, Texas, where he was looking after interests connected with his dry goods store at that place. He contemplates moving that stock and adding it to his store here in Memphis.

Save money by ordering your fall suit from L. McMillian, the O. K. Tailor where you always get a fit and the worth of your money in clothes.

The special feature film "Portia" put on at the Princess theater Saturday afternoon and night was a good one and was enjoyed very much by the large crowd in attendance. They put on a special feature film every Saturday.

Remember every sack of Red Cross Flour is to give entire satisfaction. You to be the judge. W. P. DIAL.

The Fort Worth and Denver have changed their time table. Those having mail to send off will do well to familiarize themselves with the change and get the mail into the postoffice at least 30 minutes before train time. See schedule elsewhere in this issue.

THE MAN IN OVERALLS

The Hall County National Bank welcomes the Man in Overalls—cordially, whole-heartedly. We welcome his wife—we welcome his children. It is with us a matter of pride that we watch over the welfare of the Man in Overalls. We like to see him at our bank. We want him to keep here his hard earned dollars. The hard hands of honest labor are more honorable than the soft hands of dishonorable indolence.

We, too, are workers in Life's great Factory and we welcome our Brother Worker—the Man in Overalls

Hall Co. Nat. Bank

MEMPHIS, TEXAS.

Jewel compound or white cloud \$1.00 per bucket with every \$5.00 purchase in dry goods at McCrary's.

Miss Lilla Fuller left Monday morning for Portland, N. M., for a visit with home folks. Miss Fuller has spent the last few months at Austin as stenographer for Senator W. A. Johnson and stopped off to visit with friends a few days. She will return to Austin when the legislature meets again in regular session.

Booth Lowrey ought to be greeted by a large audience Saturday night, his lecture will be the treat of the season.

The Christian Mens Onward Movement, meets every Lords Day at the First Christian Church 3:00 p. m. for devotional work. Brother W. M. Fore will lead the meeting Lords Day Nov. 1st. All the men of the church are missing something when you fail to come, to these meetings. Samuel H. Austin, Supt.

Don't sell your cotton seed before seeing the Farmers Union Warehouse Company.

Your attention is called to an article on page two on "Farming in West Texas" written by Mr. Chas. F. Ward, Farm Demonstrator for Hall county. Mr. Ward will be a resident of Hall county for the next year and will be personally interested in every crop raised. His letters will appear weekly in the Democrat.

If Booth Lowrey has a superior on the platform I have never heard him. Hon. S. A. Mynders State Supt. of Education, Tennessee.

R. R. Company's use only the

There is no Discussing the Fact that our program for this week's entertainment is the best we have ever had.

We are going to feature some great productions, among which are "PROTEA" No. 2 for Saturday.

The claim for this production is that it is even better than Protea No. 1, which was pronounced fine by those who saw it.

"THE PRINCESS"

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly

The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILI TONIC, drives out Malaria, purifies the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c

best American & Swiss watches made. I was employed in the Time Service department of The M. K. & T. Rail Road for three years, my business was to keep all the watches in my district of 697 miles in first class condition. My services were satisfactory with the company and so it shall be with you when I repair your watch. Bring it in I guarantee all repairs. V. R. Jones Watch-maker & Optometrist, at Sam Harle's drug store.

Buy your dry goods at McCrary's and save money on your groceries.

There is now a splendid demand for poultry and eggs and it does not seem likely that the supply available will be sufficient to depress prices very much. Farmers living some distance from market and those who have never before taken any interest in poultry might find this a favorable opportunity to raise chickens and eggs for market. There are few sidelines required as little investment in time and labor that will equal poultry raising on the farm.

One seldom hears such a mixture of instruction and entertainment as Booth Lowrey gives in his lecture on "Simon Says Wig-Wag."



WHAT MOTHERS NEED

Too many women struggle under pains and aches. They are not sick—but weak, nervous, irritable.

Such women need that blood-strength that comes by taking SCOTT'S EMULSION. It also strengthens the nerves, aids the appetite and checks the decline.

If wife or mother tire easily or look run down, SCOTT'S EMULSION will build her up.

SHUN SUBSTITUTES.

SCOTT & BOWNE, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

C. Z. Stidham of Lakeview, was a business visitor in Memphis today.

Jewel compound or white cloud \$1.00 per bucket with every \$5.00 purchase in dry goods at McCrary's.

D. Browder was up town today for the first time in several weeks. He has been confined to his bed on account of sickness.


Those who raise most of their living at home have a better living than those who must buy the ordinary necessities of life and there is more of the income left to buy those things that can not be raised on the farm. The first concern of the manager should be to produce food for the family, then feed for the stock and last, but not least, crops and animals for a cash surplus above the living and the feed. This is safe management and it is highly recommended for those who have no specialties and who are not themselves specialists. Try this kind of diversification next year.—Farm and Ranch.

Don't Forget to Vote on Amendments.

Next Tuesday, November 3rd is the date of the general election and the voters have besides the regular ticket three constitutional amendments to vote upon. The first to determine whether the initiative and referendum shall be adopted in Texas. Another is whether the compensation of legislators shall be increased or not. The third amendment whether counties situated on the gulf coast shall have the right to build sea walls or not. On the third page of this issue you will find the Democrat ticket as it will appear on the regular ballot next Tuesday.

CHAS. OREN

Jewelry and Optician Located at J. F. Tomlinson Drug Store MEMPHIS, TEXAS



Come right into this live store if you want to find the "livest" twenty dollars worth of good clothes ever made.

Collegian Clothes

at prices from \$15. to \$35.—each one a garment that gives value to both sides of your dollar. We have them in many fabrics and sizes—with one that will more than please you.

Baldwin & Company

Memphis, Texas



Mr. Getzlung's Failure R.R. 2

You Can't Buy "South Bend" Watch by Mail

The manufacturers of this splendid timepiece know that no watch can stand the rough handling a package receives in the mails and give satisfactory service afterward.

They also know that the jeweler's adjustment of a watch to the buyer's personality is necessary if accurate service is desired.

So they limit the sale of the South Bend Watch to retail jewelers only.

We are agents for the South Bend Watch. Come in and let us show them to you—you will like their trim stylish appearance

CHAS. OREN

Jewelry and Optician Located at J. F. Tomlinson Drug Store MEMPHIS, TEXAS

Cobb Transfer

RAYMOND BALLEW, Prop.

Baggage to and from all trains

PIANOS A SPECIALTY

Office Phone 2 Res. Phone 359

Special Styles, Folders and Cards for BABY

CAN YOU AFFORD NOT TO HAVE ITS PICTURE TAKEN

W. D. ORR, The Photographer in your town

Phone 30. 713 West Main Street

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

CHAPTER XXVII.

As the sun, after a passing storm, comes forth all the more gloriously, so the joy of their new-found friendship changed the world for Bud and Gracia. The rainbow that glowed against the retreating clouds held forth more than a promise of sunshine for them, and they conversed only of pleasant things as they rode on up the trail. The dangers that still lay between the border and the border seemed very remote now, and neither gave them a thought. There was no one in all the wide world but just these two.



They Thrust and Parried No More.

man and woman who had found them selves.

Twenty miles ahead lay the northern pass, and from there it was ten more to Gadsden, but they spoke neither of the pass nor of Gadsden nor of who would be awaiting them there. Their talk was like that of children, inconsequential and happy. They told of the times when they had seen each other, and what they had thought; of the days of their childhood, before they had met at Fortuna; of hopes and fears and thwarted ambitions and all the young dreams of life.

Bud told of his battle-scarred father and their ranch in Arizona; of his mother and horse-breaking brothers, and his wanderings through the West. Gracia of her mother, with nothing of her father, and how she had flitted in order to be sent to school where she could gaze upon the upstanding Americans. Only Bud thought of the trail and scanned the horizon for rebels, but he seemed more to seek her eyes than to watch for enemies and death.

They rode on until the sun sank low and strange tracks struck their trail from the east. Bud observed that the horses were shod, and more tracks of mounted men came in beyond. He turned sharply toward the west and followed a rocky ledge to the hills, without leaving a hoof-print to mark the way of their retreat.

Those hoof prints brought Bud back from the land of dreams in which he had been wandering to a realization of the dangers that lurked about them. But a little way ahead was the pass they must cross, and he suddenly realized that they could not safely do so in the broad light of day. He must not take such chances of losing his new found happiness.

By the signs the land ahead was full of bandits and ladores, men to whom human life was nothing and a woman no more sacred than a brute. At the pass all trails converged, from the north and from the south. Not by any chance could a man pass over it in the daytime without meeting some one on the way, and if the base revoltosos once set eyes on Gracia it would take more than a nod to restrain them.

So, in a sheltered ravine they sought cover until it was dark, and while Gracia slept, the heavy-headed Bud watched the plain from the heights above.

far away. When she awoke and found him nodding Gracia insisted upon taking his place. Now that she had been refreshed her dark eyes were bright and sparkling, but Bud could hardly see. The long watching by night and by day had left his eyes bloodshot and swollen, with lids that drooped in spite of him. If he did not sleep now he might doze in the saddle later, or ride blindly into some rebel camp; so he made her promise to call him and lay down to rest until dark.

The stars were all out when he awoke, startled by her hand on his hair, but she reassured him with a word and led him up the hill to their lookout. It was then that he understood her silence. In the brief hours during which he had slept the deserted country seemed suddenly to have come to life.

By daylight there had been nothing to suggest the presence of men. But now as the velvet night settled down upon the land it brought out the glimmering specks of a hundred camp-fires to the east and to the north. But the fires to which Gracia pointed were set fairly in their trail, and they barred the way to Gadsden.

"Look!" she said. "I did not want to wake you, but the fires have sprung up everywhere. These last ones are right in the pass."

"When did you see them?" asked Hooker, his head still heavy with sleep. "Have they been there long?"

"No; only a few minutes," she answered. "At sundown I saw those over to the east—they are along the base of that big black mountain—but these flashed up just now; and see, there are more, and more!"

"Some outfit coming in from the north," said Bud. "They've crossed over the pass and camped at the first water this side."

"Who do you think they are?" asked Gracia in an awed voice. "Insurrectos?"

"Like as not," muttered Bud, gazing from encampment to encampment. "But whoever they are," he added, "they're no friends of ours. We've got to ground them."

"And if we can't?" suggested Gracia.

"I reckon we'll have to go through, then," answered Hooker grimly. "We don't want to get caught here in the morning."

"Ride right through their camp?" gasped Gracia.

"Let the sentries get to sleep," he went on, half to himself. "Then, just before the moon comes up, we'll try to edge around them, and if it comes to a showdown, we'll ride for it! Are you game?"

He turned to read the answer, and she drew herself up proudly.

"Try me!" she challenged, drawing nearer to him in the darkness. And so they stood, side by side, while their hands clasped in promise. Then, as the night grew darker and no new fires appeared, Hooker saddled up the well-fed horses and they picked their way down to the trail.

The first fires were far ahead, but they proceeded at a walk, their horses' feet falling silently upon the sodden ground. Not a word was spoken and they halted often to listen, for others, too, might be abroad. The distant fires were dying now, except a few where men rose to feed them.

The braying of burros came in from the flats to the right and as the fugitives drew near the first encampment they could hear the voices of the night guards as they rode about the horse herd. Then, as they waited impatiently, the watch-fires died down, the guards no longer sang their high falsetto, and even the burros were still.

This was their opportunity. If they were to get through that line of sleeping men it must be done by stealth. Should they be discovered it would mean one man against an army to protect the woman, and the odds, great as they were, must be taken if need be.

It was approaching the hour of midnight, and as their horses twitched restively at the bits they gave them the rein and rode ahead at a venture.

At their left the last embers of the fires revealed the sleeping forms of men; to their right, somewhere in the darkness, was the night herd and the herdsmen. They lay low on their horses' necks, not to cast a silhouette against the sky, and let Copper Bottom pick the trail.

With ears that pricked and swiveled, and delicate nostrils snuffing the Mexican taint, he plodded along through the greasewood, divining by some instinct his master's need of care. The camp was almost behind them, and Bud had straightened up in the saddle, when suddenly the watchful Copper Bottom jumped and a man rose up from the ground.

"Who goes there?" he mumbled, swaying sleepily above his gun, and Hooker reined his horse away before he gave him an answer.

"None of your business," he growled impatiently. "I am going to the pass. And as the sentry stared stupidly after

him he rode on through the bushes, neither hurrying nor halting until he gained the trail.

"Good luck!" he observed to Gracia, when the camp was far behind. "He took me for an officer and never saw you at all."

"No, I flattened myself on my pony," answered Gracia with a laugh. "He thought you were leading a pack-horse."

"Good," chuckled Hooker; "you did fine! Now, don't say another word—because they'll notice a woman's voice—and if we don't run into some more of them we'll soon be climbing the pass."

They had passed through some perilous moments, but Gracia had hardly realized the danger because of the assurance of Hooker, who was careful not to frighten her unnecessarily. But it was an assurance which he had not felt himself, and he was not yet certain of their safety.

The waning moon came out as they left the wide valley behind them, and then it disappeared again as they rode into the gloomy shadows of the canyon. For an hour or two they plodded slowly upward, passing through narrow defiles and into moonlit spaces, and still they did not mount the summit.

In the east the dawn began to break and they spurred on in almost a panic. The Mexican palisades count themselves late if they do not take the trail at sunup—what if they should meet some straggling party before they reached the pass?

Bud jumped Copper Bottom up a series of cat steps; Gracia's roan came scrambling behind; and then, just as the boxed walls ended and they gained a level spot, they suddenly found themselves in the midst of a camp of Mexicans—men, saddles, packs, and rifles, all scattered at their feet.

"Buenos dias!" saluted Bud, as the blinking men rose up from their blankets. "Excuse me, amigos, I am in a hurry!"

"A donde va? A donde va?" challenged a bearded man as he sprang up from his brush shelter.

"To the pass, señor," answered Hooker, still politely, but motioning for Gracia to ride on ahead. "Adios!"

"Who is that man?" bellowed the bearded leader, turning furiously upon his followers. "Where is my sentinel? Stop him!"

But it was too late to stop him. Bud laid his quirt across the rump of the roan and spurred forward in a dash for cover. They whisked around the point of a hill as the first scattered shots rang out; and, as a frightened sentinel jumped up in their path Bud rode him down. The man dropped his gun to escape the fury of the charge and in a mad clatter they flung themselves at a rock-slide and scrambled to the bench above. The path was rocky, but they pressed forward at a gallop until, as the sun came up, they beheld the summit of the pass.

"We win!" cried Bud, as he spurred up the last incline.

As he looked over the top he exploded in an oath and jerked Copper Bottom back on his haunches. The leader of a long line of horsemen was just coming up the other side—there

was no escape—and then back at the frightened girl.

"Keep behind me," he commanded, "and don't shoot. I'm going to hold 'em up!"

He jumped his horse out to one side and landed squarely on the rim of the ridge. Gracia drew her horse in behind him and reached for the pistol in her holster; then both together they drew their guns and Bud threw down on the first man.

"Go on!" he ordered, motioning him forward with his head. "Pr-r-onto!" He jerked out his rifle with his left hand and laid it across his lap.

"Hurry up now," he raged, as the startled Mexican halted. "Go on and keep a going, and the first man that makes a break I'll shoot him full of holes!"

He sat like a statue on his shining horse, his six-shooter balanced to shoot, and something in his very presence—the bulk of his body, the forward thrust of his head, and the burning hate of his eyes—quelled the spirits of the rebels. They were a rag-tag army, mounted on horses and donkeys and mules and with arms of every known make.

It was just such an army as was overrunning all northern Mexico, such an army as had been levying tribute on the land for a century. They spread terror throughout all that great country south of the American border.

The fiery glances of the American made them cringe as they had always cringed before their masters, and his curses turned their blood to water. He towered above them like a giant, pouring forth a torrent of oaths and beckoning them on their way, and the leader was the first to yield.

With hand half-raised and jaw on his breast he struck spurs to his frightened mule and went dashing over the ridge.

The others followed by twos and

threes, some shrinking, some protesting, some gazing forth villainously from beneath their broad hats. As they looked back he whirled upon them and swore he would kill the first man that dared to turn his head.

After all, they were a generation of slaves, those low-browed, unthinking peons, and war had not made them brave. They passed on, the whole line of bewildered soldiery, looking in vain for the men that were behind the American, staring blankly at the beautiful woman who sat so courageously by his side.

When the last had gone by Bud picked up his rifle and watched him around the point. Then he smiled grimly at Gracia, whose eyes were still round with wonder, and led the way down the trail.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The high pass and the insurrectos were behind them now and the rolling plains of Agua Negra were at their feet. To the northeast the smoke banners of the Gadsden smelters lay like ribbons across the sky, and the line was not far away.

Yet, as they came down from the mountains, Bud and Gracia fell silent and slackened their slashing pace. The time for parting was near, and partings are always sad.

But ten miles across the plain lay Gadsden and Phil—Phil to whom Gracia was promised. There had been no thoughts of him from the time they sat together under the horse-blankets waiting for the rain to pass until now that the dangers were virtually over, and but a short time more would place them beyond the reach of either rurales or rebels. Bud thought of the duty he owed his partner, even though that partner had played him false. Great as was his longing for Gracia, he could not forget that duty. Their companionship had been but a thing to forget if he could, or at best he could only remember the sweetness of it, and must forget the dreams he had dreamed as he watched beside Gracia in the hills. He was taking her to Phil, and all else must be sacrificed for duty.

Bud looked far out across the valley to where a train puffed in from the south, and the sight of it made him uneasy. He watched still as it lay at the station and, after a prolonged stare in the direction of Agua Negra, he reined sharply to the north.

"What is it?" asked Gracia, coming out of her reverie.

"Oh, nothing," answered Bud, slumping down in his saddle. "I see the railroad is open again—they might be somebody up there looking for us."

"You mean—"

"Well, say a bunch of rurales."

He turned still farther to the north as he spoke and spurred his jaded horse on. Gracia kept her roan beside him, but he took no notice, except as he scanned the line with his bloodshot eyes. He was a hard-looking man now, with a rough stubble of beard on his face and a sullen set to his jaw. As two horsemen rode out from distant Agua Negra he turned and glanced at Gracia.

"Seems like we been on the run ever since we left Fortuna," he said with a rueful smile. "Are you good for just one more?"

"What is it now?" she inquired pulling herself together with an effort. "Are those two men coming out to meet us? Do you think they'd stop us?"

"That's about our luck," returned Hooker. "But when we dip out of sight in this swale here we'll turn north and hit for the line."

"All right," she agreed. "My horse is tired, but I'll do whatever you say, Bud."

She tried to catch his eyes at this, but he seemed lost in contemplation of the horsemen.

"Them's rurales," he said at last, "and heading straight for us—but we've come too far to get caught now. Come on!" he added brusquely, and went galloping up the swale.

For two miles they rode up the wash, their heads below the level of the plain, but as Bud emerged at the mouth of the gulch and looked warily over the cut bank he suddenly reached for his rifle and measured the distance to the line.

"They was too foxy for me," he muttered, as Gracia looked over at the approaching rurales. "But I can stand 'em off," he added, "so you go ahead."

"No!" she cried, coming out in open rebellion. "Well, I won't leave you—that's all!" she declared, as he turned to command her. "Oh, come along, Bud!" She laid an impulsive hand on his arm and he thrust his gun back into the sling with a thud.

"All right!" he said. "Can't stop to talk about it. Go ahead—and flay the hide off that roan!"

They were less than a mile from the line, but the rurales had foreseen their ruse in dropping into the gulch and had turned at the same time to intercept them. They were pushing their fresh horses to the utmost now across

the open prairie, and as the roan lagged and faltered in his stride Bud could see that the race was lost.

"Head for that monument!" he called to Gracia, pointing toward one of the international markers as he faced their pursuers. "You'll make it—they won't shoot a woman!"

He reached for his gun as he spoke. "No, no!" she cried. "Don't you stop! If you do I will! Come on!" she entreated, checking her horse to wait for him. "You ride behind me—they won't dare shoot at us then!"

Bud laughed shortly and wheeled in behind her, returning his gun to its sling.

"All right," he said, "we'll ride it out together then!"

He laid the quirt to the roan. In the whirl of racing bushes a white monument flashed up suddenly before them. The rurales were within pistol-shot and whipping like mad to head them. Another figure came flying along the line, a horseman, waving his hands and motioning. Then, riding side by side, they broke across the boundary with the baffled rurales yelling savagely at their heels.

"Keep a going!" prompted Hooker, as Gracia leaned back to check her horse; "down into the gulch there—they rurales are liable to shoot yet!"

The final dash brought them to cover, but as Bud leaped down and took Gracia in his arms the roan spread his feet, trembled, and dropped heavily to the ground.

"He'll be all right," soothed Bud, as Gracia still clung to his arm. Then, as he saw her gaze fixed beyond him, he turned and beheld Philip De Lancey.

It was the same Phil, the same man Bud had called partner, and yet when Hooker saw him there he stiffened and his face grew hard.

"Well!" he said, slowly detaching Gracia's fingers and putting her hand away.

As Phil ran forward to greet them he stepped sullenly off to one side. What they said he did not know, for



Gracia Watched Them With Jealous Eyes.

his mind was suddenly a blank; but when Phil rushed over and wrung his hand he came back to earth with a start.

"Bud!" cried De Lancey ecstatically, "how can I ever thank you enough! You brought her back to me, didn't you, old man? Thank God you're safe—I've been watching for you with glasses ever since I heard you had started! I knew you would do it, partner; you're the best friend a man ever had! But—say, come over here a minute—I want to speak to you."

He led Hooker off to one side, while Gracia watched them with jealous eyes, and lowered his voice as he spoke.

"It was awful good of you, Bud," he whispered, "but I'm afraid you've got in bad! The whole town is crazy about it. Old Aragon came up on the first train, and now they've wired that you killed Del Rey. By jove, Bud, wasn't that pulling it a little strong? Captain of the rurales, you know—the whole Mexican government is behind him—and Aragon wants you for kidnaping!"

"What's that?" demanded Gracia, as she heard her own name spoken.

Bud looked at Phil, who for once was at a loss for words, and then he answered slowly.

"Your father is down at the station," he said, "looking for you."

"Well, he can't have me!" cried Gracia defiantly. "I'm across the line now! I'm free! I can do what I please!"

"But there's the immigration office," interposed Phil pacifically. "You will have to go there—and your father has claimed you were kidnaped!"

"Ha! Kidnaped!" laughed Gracia, who had suddenly recovered her spirits. "And by whom?"

"Well—by Bud here," answered De Lancey hesitatingly.

Gracia turned as he spoke and surveyed Hooker with a mocking smile. Then she laughed again.

"Never mind," she said, "I'll fix that. I'll tell them that I kidnaped him!"

"No, but seriously!" protested De Lancey, as Bud chuckled hoarsely. "You can't cross the line without being passed by the inspectors, and—well, your father is there to get you back."

"But I will not go!" flung back Gracia.

"Oh, my dear girl!" cried De Lancey, frowning in his perplexity, "you don't understand, and you make it aw-

ful hard for me. You know they're very strict now—so many low women coming across the line, for—well, the fact is, unless you are married you can't come in at all!"

"But I'm in!" protested Gracia flushing hotly. "I'm—"

"They'll deport you," said De Lancey, stepping forward to give her support.

"I know it's hard, dear," he went on, as Bud moved hastily away, "but I've got it all arranged. Why should we wait? You came to marry me, didn't you? Well, you must do it now—right away! I've got the license and the priest all waiting—come on before the rurales get back to town and report that you've crossed the line. We can ride around to the north and come in at the other side of town. Then we—"

"Oh, no, no!" cried Gracia, pushing him impulsively aside. "I am not ready now. And—"

She paused and glanced at Bud.

"Mr. Hooker," she began, walking gently toward him, "what will you do now?"

"I don't know," answered Hooker huskily.

"Will you come with us—will you—"

"No," said Bud, shaking his head slowly.

"Then I must say good-by?"

She waited, but he did not answer. "You have been so good to me," she went on, "so brave, and—have I been brave, too?" she broke in pleadingly.

Hooker nodded his head, but he did not meet her eyes.

"Ah, yes," she sighed. "You have heard what Phil has said, I wish now that my mother were here, but—would you mind? Before I go I want to—give you a kiss!"

She reached out her hands impulsively and Hooker started back. His eyes, which had been downcast, blazed suddenly as he gazed at her, and then they flitted to Phil.

"No," he said, and his voice was lifeless and choked.

"You will not?" she asked, after a pause.

"No!" he said again, and she shrank away before his glance.

"Then good-by," she murmured, turning away like one in a dream, and Bud heard the crunch of her steps as she went toward the horses with Phil. Then, as the tears welled to his eyes, he heard a resounding slap and a rush of approaching feet.

"No!" came the voice of Gracia, vibrant with indignation. "I say no!" The spat of her hand rang out again and then, with a piteous sobbing, she came running back to Bud, halting with the stiffness of her long ride.

"I hate you!" she screamed, as Phil came after her. "Oh, I hate you! No, you shall never have the kiss! What! If Bud here has refused it, will I give a kiss to you? Ah, you poor, miserable creature!" she cried, wheeling upon him in a sudden fit of passion. "Where were you when I was in danger? Where were you when there was no one to save me? And did you think, then, to steal a kiss, when my heart was sore for Bud? Ah, coward! You are no fit partner! No, I will never marry you—never! Well, go then! And hurry! Oh, how I hate you—to try to steal me from Bud!"

She turned and threw her arms about Hooker's neck and drew his rough face down to her.

"You do love me, don't you, Bud?" she sobbed. "Oh, you are so good—so brave! And now will you take the kiss?"

"Try me!" said Bud.

THE END.

FILLING AND CARE OF SILO

Greater Danger of Putting Up Silage Too Dry Rather Than Too Moist

—Keep Out Air.

Corn is ready to be cut for silage when the grain is in the dent and glazed, but can still be broken with the thumb nail, says a University of Missouri press bulletin. At this stage under normal conditions the two or three bottom leaves will be turning brown and the shuck will be turning yellow at the end. There is greater danger of putting up silage too dry rather than too moist. In a stave silo the staves should be tightened up to exclude the air and generally loosened a little after the silage swells the staves. The inside wall of a concrete silo should be washed with a thin mixture of cement and water every two or three years. This fills the pores and keeps the air from the silage.

It will take at least six teams to keep the average silage cutter busy. Corn should not be cut down too far ahead or it will dry out too much. Two men should work in the silo distributing the silage with forks. Where a silage distributor is used one man is sufficient. They should keep the silage higher at the walls than in the center and should continually tramp the silage next to the walls. The tramping is especially to keep out the air. When possible allow the machine to stand two or three days and refill to make use of all the capacity. Finish filling the silo by running in a load of grass and weeds. This will rot and seal the top and prevent having to throw out the same amount of spoiled silage.

The silage should feel wet after it is cut in the silo. If the corn is very mature when cut and is therefore too dry add water. A small stream may be run into the blower from a barrel or tank. It is especially important that the silage be well tramped. The blower should be run a few minutes every morning in order to clear the atmosphere before anyone enters the silo.

The above instructions cover the important points in filling a silo.

The Opening of Lakeview School

Much is being done in Texas and elsewhere at present to improve our educational system. Our conference for Education in Texas and live teachers all over the State are working systematically and tirelessly in behalf of the public schools of the State. The spirit of improvement visited Lakeview, and now we have a modern two-story school building.

The question farther arises patrons, what are you going to do? Parents are you thoroughly awake to what is meant by an education for your boy's and girl's? You are now reaping what you have sown. Did you sow well? If so the harvest is satisfactory. If your life is growing dearer to you every day that you live, if each day brings a broader field of usefulness, and if that field is well cultivated then your life is by no means a failure. On the other hand if you do not find a real and genuine pleasure in the association of your companions, then it is safe to conclude that your education and training were by no means conducted in the right way. Are you doing all you can for your children? If you are not, now is the time for you to get busy; and the ensuing year is the time to keep busy.

Lakeview has a good reputation as a school town. Now what we must do is not only to sustain this enviable position, but also to promote it. Does any one know of anything that will make the school better? If so, you will surely not be so selfish as to keep it to your self.

The Board in its foresight and wisdom has employed a corps of teachers amply qualified to do the work assigned them. Do you believe they will do it? They will through your cooperation and not otherwise. The best way is to put your boy in school and keep him there every day and every hour, and stand by the school. Give your boy to the teacher this year if you think he is deserving if not keep him at home. Let us start November 2, 1914, with a determination to make this the best school year Lakeview has ever had. We can and must do it.

Yours truly,
PRIN. R. M. HOLT.

The Womens Culture Club met Oct. 21 with Mrs. F. A. Finch. Eleven members were present. The following program was rendered:

Roll call, South America note book.

South America—Mrs. Wheat.

Our Canal—Mrs. Dickey.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 1 scene 4-5—Mrs. Sexaur.

Dainty refreshments were served by the hostess.

The club adjourned to meet Nov. 4th, 1914.

REPORTER.

Spuds 85 cents per bu. with every \$5.00 purchase in the dry goods department at McCrary's.

First Christian Church.

Samuel H. Austin, Pastor. Bible School, 9:45 a. m. J. V. Leak, Supt. Every pupil urged to be present at this service and to bring some one with you who is not attending Bible School.

Public worship, 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Lord's Day, Nov. 1.

Theme of the morning sermon, "The Empty House and its Perils."

Theme of evening sermon, "A Sermon Story of the Life of Absalom."

Prayer meeting at 7:30 Wednesday evening, J. M. Elliott leader. We cordially invite all who will to meet and worship with us and bring a friend with you. A hearty welcome awaits you and yours.

Births.

To Mr. and Mrs. Fred Snowden, this morning, a boy.

To Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Winn, living on lower Indian creek, Thursday, a boy.

Callahan-Powell.

The wedding ceremony of Mr. Giles Callahan and Miss Cora Powell was performed at the Presbyterian manse by Rev. Will T. Swain on Monday evening at 8:00 o'clock. Only a few personal friends were in attendance. Mr. Callahan is an industrious young man and is known to everyone having lived in and near Memphis for a number of years. Miss Powell is the daughter of A. G. Powell and is a very popular young lady.

They will reside on the ranch about seven miles from Memphis. The Democrat joins their many friends in wishing them a prosperous and happy journey through life.

Buy your dry goods at McCrary's and save money on your groceries.

Y. P. S. C. E.

Topic: "The Work Verse," Eccl. 9:10.

Leader—Bro. Howard.

The program will consist of the roll call. Each member of the society is urgently requested to be present and to respond to their name at the roll call with an appropriate scripture quotation and a very short talk upon the work he or she may have done, is doing, or will undertake to do for the cause of the Christ and the Church.

These talks will be interspersed by special music.

Miss Orene Lane, Vocal solo—Selected.

Mr. Frank Fore, Violin Solo—Selected.

Miss Eunice Herd, Piano Solo—Selected.

James Stephens, President.

Sugar \$1.50 Per 25 lb. Sack.

With every \$10.00 purchase in the dry goods department at McCrary's.

Goodnight vs. Memphis.

Memphis will have another game of football next Saturday. This time they will play Goodnight college at the high school athletic grounds. We are informed that the boys fell considerably behind in their game with Quana on account of the bad weather keeping the crowd away. Those that can come out and enjoy a good game and help the boys.

Foundation for Jail Being Put in.

The contractors for the new \$10,000 jail and residence have the brick and material for the foundation on the ground. The excavation has been done and the work of construction will begin at once. Sheriff King is taking his prisoners to Clarendon until the jail is completed.

J. L. Bradford of Colorado Springs, Colo., has been in Memphis for a few days looking after business matters. He is an old time friend of J. G. and S. E. Noel and visited with them while here. He returned home this morning.

J. H. Ashcraft and family of Fannin Co. came in today and will make Hall county their home.

They will reside on a farm about seventeen miles west of Memphis. Something out of the ordinary of this interesting family is that one boy that is ten years old and weighs about 350 pounds. We are told that another boy who died at the age of fourteen weighed over 500 pounds.

Dead Letter List.

List of dead letters remaining in Postoffice at Memphis, Texas, October 27, 1914, which will be delivered on payment of 1 cent.

Barker, M. N.

Fletcher, E. H.

Hall, J. H.

Lewis, W. J.

Maddox, Alonzo.

Vinson, Dan W.

Watson, G. A.

Wallace, C. L.

Williams, Mrs. Linnie.

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

The Denver Makes Changes in Time Table.

The Denver has changed the schedule and have taken off trains 1 and 2. The train formerly running from Fort Worth to Childress will now run from Fort Worth to Amarillo still giving us two trains each way daily going south morning at 8:38, and north evening at 7:40. These trains will be numbered 3 and 4, and will carry solid vestibule trains, parlor cars, dining cars and first class coaches. Through trains No. 7 and 8 will continue to run from Fort Worth to Denver. The morning train going north at 9:25, and evening train going south at 9:00.

Fell in Getting Off Train.

Sunday morning while getting off the north bound train from a visit to Vernon, J. L. Depauw had the misfortune to fall on the steps and he is reported to be quite seriously injured. At the time of the fall he did not pay much attention to it but later it developed that possibly his spine was injured. Something in the nature of paralysis has set in and is now confined to his bed.

Sunday Night at the Presbyterian Church.

Rev. Will T. Swain, the pastor, will begin a series of seven Sunday night sermons on "The Great Hereafter," as follows:

Nov. 1—"The Judgment."

Nov. 8—"What and Where is Hell?"

Nov. 15—"What and Where is Heaven?"

Nov. 22—(Union Services)

Nov. 29—"Does the Soul of Christian at Death go Immediately to Heaven?"

Dec. 6—"Shall we know each other in Heaven?"

Dec. 13—"Are the dead interested in the living?"

Dec. 20—"Do our friends after death come back to earth and minister to us?"

The Presbyterian church extends a cordial invitation to the public to attend these special services and all others as well.

The Bay View Club will meet at the home of Mrs. Dowell November 4th.

Program.

Roll call: A Fact About Denmark.

Lesson review: History of Belgium Chapters V and VI.

Leader—Mrs. Broome.

Magazine—Mrs. Smith.

Brief Biographies of Danish Sovereigns.

Queen Margaret—Mrs. Power.

Christian IX—Mrs. Dowell.

Frederick VII—Mrs. Estes.

Reading—"King Christian,"

Longfellow—Mrs. Newton.

On account of bad weather the Bay View did not get to meet last week.

Light Crust flour \$3.00 per 100 lbs. with every \$10.00 purchase in dry goods department at McCrary's.

Wanted.

A good agent to solicit Accident & Health Insurance in Memphis for the Continental Casualty Co. Chicago. We will give you personal assistance. Write F. M. Maddox, General Agent, Lubbock, Texas. 2tc

7,610,682 Bales of Cotton Have Been Ginned.

Washington, D. C. Oct. 26—Statistics given out from the Federal Census Bureau, state that 7,610,682 bales of cotton have been ginned already from the 1914 crop, up to the date of October 15. As compared with the corresponding period last year, this is an increase of over a half million bales. The 1913 figures were 6,973,518.

Toboggan Greased for Him.

As soon as any community gets the idea that a boy is bad, why, the boy generally gets bad just to prove it, whether he has ever done wrong before or not. It is the easiest way to go; public opinion has greased the toboggan and the boy takes the downward trip with very little inconvenience or scruple.

How Should High School Prepare Their Students?

In the course of an exhaustive treatment of "The High School Program of Study," Thomas Fletcher, Assistant Visitor of Schools for the University of Texas, says:

"Less than one per cent of the youth of America attends college and less than five per cent of the high school graduates goes to higher educational institutions. Considering these facts, the high school can not afford to continue its efforts solely to the preparation of students for college, but it must aim to give the youth the best training or the training best suited to his needs considering the environment into which he is to enter after leaving school. In too many cases ambitious superintendents and teachers are sacrificing the interests of the pupils in order to carry out a program of study which will fit them for colleges.

"On the other hand it is most desirable that a pupil be inspired to continue his education. A highly educated man may be of greater service to his community than a large number of untrained men. In order that encouragement may be given the youth to continue his training, the transition from the high school to the college must be made easy. The doors of the college ought to be kept open to as large a number of pupils as possible. The pupil hesitates to go to a college that he must take examinations to enter, and if his training has not prepared him for taking the examinations, he is not likely to make the necessary efforts for getting into higher institutions. Thus it would seem that it is a matter of judgment as to whether in a particular case the school shall ignore the requirements for entrance to college, and confine its efforts to preparing the students for his duties in the community. Perhaps, as a rule, the training best suited to the needs of the pupil will at the same time prepare him for college. A considerable number of public school men have insisted that the best preparation for life was good preparation for college."

Who Said A Kiss Has No Taste?

"The greatest surprise in the world to a girl who is kissed for the first time is that there is no taste to it."—Exchange.

No taste to it! Well, by the hen-feathers on Cupid's dart, but the editor of that paper must be color-blind and deaf and dumb in his palate. They tell us, those who have tried it, that it tastes like the double distilled essence of honey spread thick on a large fat slice of pumpkin pie; that its taste resembles a sip of nectar, brewed by the gods and served in a dew-covered honey-suckle blossom.

Way back in the dim and hazy part, long before we had misplaced all our teeth and when we had a cinch on the beauty prize, the prettiest girl in the world told us with her own rose bud lips that our first kiss felt like a flock of Paradise birds fluttering out each ear and ended with a sensation like a covey of winged angels pouring molasses down her spine.

No taste to the first kiss! Great guns! It would make a wooden Indian's hair curl up into a fluttering marcel wave and his toe-nails quiver in ecstatic bliss.

No taste to the first kiss? Why it taste like the ambrosia of cherry blossoms just at the time when the whirr of the humming birds wings come to one as a sired song.

No taste to the first kiss! The man who invented that phrase must be an ice box.—The Squirt Gun.

The Memphis Democrat November Magazine Section Will Be Found Nov. 4th.

And will be made up of the best current and historical stories obtainable. For every member of the household there is an interesting page in this November Magazine Section. The children will like the "Comic" and "Boys and Girls" page. The women will find interest in the "Household" page. The grown up men and boys will be delighted with the stories of "Indian Raids in Texas," "Germany in Wartime," the story on "The Submarine in Modern Warfare," etc.

The entire contents follow:

To The Cotton Farmer—Farm Reorganization under present Conditions. By B. Youngblood, Director Texas Agricultural Experiment Station College Station Texas.

Tales of Texas Towns—Waco's Rapid Industrial Development.

Germany in Wartime—A Letter from Maurice Parmlee, who Witnessed the German Mobilization in July.

Texas Indian Raids—Jim Lawson's Ruse in 1859 near Fort Concho.

The Submarine in Modern Warfare—Naval Strategy must be Reversed to Meet a New Situation.

Texas Farm News—Federal Department of Agriculture Talks Advisedly to Farmers in Cotton Territory.

Auto Hints—On Starting the Car in Cold Weather.

Stories For Boys and Girls—"The Guardian Angel."

Household—Fall Fashion Notes, Dress and Embroidery Patterns.

Denver Passenger Train Leaves Track.

Train No. 8, southbound on the Fort Worth & Denver, due at Amarillo at 5:40 p. m. left the track some distance north of Clayton, New Mexico, about noon Sunday. The tender was the first to leave the track and the accident is supposed to have been caused by soft track. The coaches remained upright and it was reported that no one was injured. The train was annulled and a stub was run out of Texline. The track was cleared Sunday night and the equipment was brought on into Amarillo yesterday. Fortunately the train was not running very rapidly when the accident occurred and this doubtless prevented more serious results.

The accident occurred near the same place where three passenger trains and a freight train left the track several weeks ago. Fortunately the results of none of the accidents was serious. However the freight cars were well scattered in the freight wreck.—Daily News.

HUDSPETH OPERATED ON.

Floor Leader of State Senate in Critical Condition as Result of Appendicitis.

El Paso, Texas, Oct. 26.—State Senator Claude B. Hudspeth, floor leader of the Senate, was operated on at Hotel Dieu here early this morning for appendicitis and is in a critical condition.

Mr. Hudspeth's illness was sudden. He had returned from Austin on private business and expected to start campaigning soon. Instead, he was ordered to the hospital and the operation followed after a consultation of the leading physicians.

At almost the same time that this operation was performed, Mrs. Albert Sidney Johnson Eylar, wife of Judge Eylar, Representative-Elect, was operated on for appendicitis in the same hospital.

ONLY LEFT PAIR OF SLIPPER

Reason for Curious Monument in Amsterdam Over Burial Place of Eccentric Individual.

There stands in a church in Amsterdam an ancient and curious monument of white marble which always attracts the attention of visitors, and the curiosity is usually heightened by an inscription. On the monument are engraved two slippers of a singular shape, with the inscription, "Een Paar Slippers," which, in English, would mean "even nothing," or, more colloquially, "nothing else." The story that told of this strange device is as follows:

A certain rich man, who was very extravagant in his tastes, became possessed of the idea that he had so many years to live and no more, and he calculated that if he spent stated portion of his principal every year his life and his property would expire together.

He was lavishly generous to others as well as indulgent of his own whims and it so happened that he died the very year he had prophesied would be his last. He had, furthermore, brought his fortune to such a low ebb that after his few debts were paid, nothing remained of all his possessions, save from the clothes in which he was to be buried, but a pair of curious old slippers.

Some of his relatives, to whom he had been kind in his life, erected the strangely decorated monument to mark his burial place.

WHITE GARMENT IN DEMAND

Pressing Need for "Coat" That Crick Umpire Was Wearing to Comply With Regulations.

John J. McGraw was talking of Camp Marlin about his recent baseball trip abroad.

"King George liked the game," said McGraw. "All the English liked the game in fact. It's a superior game to the cricket, you know."

"I heard a lot of cricket stories in London. A cricket umpire wears long white coat. Well, I heard a good story about that."

"The Hellons Bumpstead team was to play a match, and orders went out that the umpire must wear the white coat—but that was an innovation at that backwoods village."

"The umpire, anyhow, appeared white at the game all right."

"The teams were lurching—no lunch and have tea and sleep in a cricket game—when a little girl came and said she wanted the man in the white coat."

"The man in the white coat" was a player. "Well, you can't have him. He's busy carving a turkey."

"Oh, is he busy carving?" said the little girl. "Well, please tell him, that that mother's busy havin' a fit, and want the nightie he's wearin', 'cause she's got to go to bed."

CURIOS CONDENSATIONS

A magicians' club of 200 persons has been recently formed in London.

The oldest account of a chimney place is in Venice in 1347.

An ostrich feather which cost \$3 a few years ago is now worth \$75.

The value of imports into Chile by parcel post during 1912 amounted to \$1,922,334.

Oleomargarine imports into Germany during the first five months of the year totaled 22,800,000 pounds.

Japanese soldiers are nearly all gymnasts, and every barracks has a gymnasium. So well trained are they that in less than half a minute they can scale a wall 14 feet high by simply leaping on each other's shoulders, or man sustaining two or three others.

The educational buildings in the United States are valued at \$225,000,000.

Cigarettes imported into China at Tientsin increased 82 per cent in 1914.

A \$2,000,000 telephone cable is to be laid between England and Holland.

It has been estimated that British Columbia has an area of about 253,000,000 acres, of which about 1,600,000 is composed of lakes in the interior.

There are 100,000,000 acres of timberland of no value for farming other than for stock purposes, and while it is estimated that 3,000,000 acres either under cultivation or partly so, statistics show that the actual yield per acre, other than for grain purposes, is not more than 250,000 acres.

Says Moon is Oval Shaped.

Astronomers will await with interested details of the "experiment" carried out by Professor Stratton at Bologna by which he claims to have demonstrated that the moon is oval shaped.

The moon is more easily measured than any other heavenly body, but though it has been measured thousands of times no difference has been detected between its polar and equatorial diameters. A clergyman recently put forward the theory that the side of the moon always turned away from the earth is of the same size and shape as the great pyramid which according to Revelations, forms the "New Jerusalem." Eventually, so the moon will fall on the earth, and the hemisphere turned earthward will bury itself in our planet, while the pyramidical New Jerusalem will project above the rack and ruin of the elements as the Celestial City, where the faithful are to spend eternity.

This remarkable lunar theory has been published with a preface by the bishop of Exeter.

"A Booster" Can Say "Money" \$1.00

Vol. 7

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