

# The Memphis Democrat

MEMPHIS, TEXAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1921

NUMBER 23

## JURY TERM STRICT COURT CONVENES JAN. 2

The Grand and Petit Jurors Drawn for Service During the Term.

The court will convene here January term Monday, Jan. 2. The petit jury is drawn for the week, which will be devoted to jury matters. Lists of those summoned for grand jury and of those drawn for service second, third, and fourth as petit jurors follow: **JURY, Monday, Jan. 2.** Broome, C. R. Webster, R. F. Meacham, Holder, Cross Randle, W. A. Morley, Ed. Leary, H. T. McCann, Davenport, J. T. Dennis, W. S. Leslie Montgomery, W. G. Gory, P. E. Morrison, F. T. ...

**ND WEEK, Monday, Jan. 9.** Lockhart, R. A. Hutcher, Kittenger, J. H. Meacham, Bell, O. A. Churchman, T. T. ...

**TH WEEK, Monday, Jan. 16.** Beard, O. D. Bray, sr., C. ...

**TH WEEK, Monday, Jan. 23.** Christopher, J. M. Ferrell, ...

avy docket is predicted for ...

unusually large "trades ...

Trapp was here Tuesday ...

## JAY FRAZIER KNOCKED OFF WAGON BY COTTON BALE. HEAD IS CRUSHED

Accident Near Turkey Causes Death of Gasoline Youth. Mule Also Killed.

An unusual and deplorable accident which cost the life of Jay Frazier son of J. L. Frazier of Gasoline, occurred near the Buck Crump place a mile west of Turkey last Thursday afternoon. Young Frazier was driving a wagon loaded with seven bales of cotton when the loosening of the front end-gate caused two bales to fall forward knocking Frazier from the wagon to the ground where a wheel passed over his head crushing the skull and causing almost instant death. The bales fell directly upon one of the mules breaking its legs and inflicting other injuries so that it had to be killed. Young Frazier is the son of J. L. Frazier of Gasoline, and is well-known in that section. The wagon is thought to have run over a rock in the road, causing the end-gate to give way.

## LESLEY LOCALS

Mrs. Rilde Ritter, mother of T. P. Peninger of Lakeview, died Friday and was buried at the Lakeview cemetery Saturday. Mrs. Tate of Lesley died last Wednesday and was buried the following day at Lakeview cemetery. She died suddenly of heart failure. We hear that notes have been sent to parties here notifying them to move out, and signed by the K.K.K.

Lady members of the Red Cross aided by neighbor ladies met at the home of John Ramsey last Wednesday and made clothing for his children, who were recently bereft of their mother. God bless these good women.

J. Delta left for the East Saturday, to be gone indefinitely. Bill Anderson has finished up his crop and moved to Lakeview. Dutch Melton has gone to Oklahoma to visit relatives till Christmas.

Workers for the Red Cross were busy Saturday, at the gin yard, up in town, and wherever a crowd was gathered.

We had a very cold norther which was introduced by a gentle, blushing, and somewhat dusty sandstorm from the West.

Cotton picking seems to have changed to pulling cotton, hulls and all. Some few, however, are still picking and getting a fair price for it—as prices have been lately.

Trapping is now the order of the day or rather the night, and the olfactoris are stunned by the perfumes that permeate the air.

## Box Supper at Gamage.

The Gamage school will have a box supper, Friday night 16th. Proceeds go for benefit of Library and playground equipment.

Advertisement crowded out of this issue:

THE RACKET STORE  
CHAS. OREN,  
R. H. WHERRY,  
CITY BAKERY.

Each have attractive Holiday offerings. Don't fail to visit them—watch for their ads next week.

## Married.

Mr. Ulysses Bush and Miss May Wheeler, of Lakeview, were married here last Thursday night, Rev. A. D. Rogers officiating.

Frank (Dad) Harrington, of Childress, spent the day here Wednesday looking after business matters. Dad has a big crop of corn and maize on his place at Clarendon and will conduct a cattle feeding experiment, he was looking for hogs to feed with the cattle. In addition to being one of the oldest railroad conductors on the Denver, Dad is one of the most enthusiastic amateur farmers in the whole Panhandle and has always been a booster for this section as a farming country.

## ODD FELLOWS ROLL CALL AND BANQUET

Memphis Odd Fellows Enjoy Annual Feast and Roll Call. Good Attendance.

The Memphis Odd Fellows lodge held their annual roll call and banquet at the local lodge rooms here last Tuesday night. The roll call was responded to by sixty-three members and fifteen visitors were present. A bountiful and delicious banquet was served and greatly enjoyed by all. Among the visitors present were Mr. J. W. Ross, who has been an Odd Fellow forty-eight years and M. N. Rainey, who has been a member of the order for more than forty years. Among the visitors from nearby lodges were: P. F. and Jim Barnett, M. W. Pashall, M. N. Mullis, Lee Baker and Jim Goudy of Lakeview; and T. D. Gee, W. T. Holland, Orville Bowman, B. S. Simms and Jesse McCollum of Estelline.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: G. L. Whisnant, N. G.; J. L. Walker, V. G.; W. A. McIntosh, Recording Secretary; Chas. Oren, Treasurer. W. A. McIntosh was selected as representative to the Grand Lodge, and A. S. Moss as alternate.

The meeting was one of the best attended and most enjoyable ever held by the local lodge, which is reported to be in a flourishing condition with an enthusiastic and working membership.

## NEWLIN NOTES

A pie supper was given at Newlin school building last Friday evening. The proceeds which amounted to \$40.80 will be used in buying basket ball suits for the girls.

D. G. Hobbs of Weatherford Texas returned to his home last Sunday. He was a prominent young man and is very much missed in this community.

A basket ball game will be played Friday evening, between the girls and boys of Newlin and Salisbury. It will be played on Newlin's court. Every one come and root for Newlin.

Misses Katherin Reed, Ruby Johnson and Erma Meacham, spent last week end at Newlin, with Misses Verna Killison, Beatrice Pierce and Ruth Leary. All reported a very enjoyable time.

Miss Maggie Bryan, Carl Jones and Bill Van Winkle, were guests of Miss Lillie Bridges Tuesday evening, at a Forty-two party, a very enjoyable time was had by all.

Miss Merl Jerrald who has been absent from school two weeks on account of rheumatism. Has now returned to school and taking up her usual work, we are certainly glad she is able to be with us again.

Arthur Bronley spent last Sunday and Monday in Memphis on business affairs.

There was a good crowd of young folks attended the singing Sunday night, at the Baptist church.

The Newlin school is progressing nicely with an attendance of about one hundred and sixty-five.

## GOLD DISCOVERED NEAR SHAMROCK

Shamrock, Dec. 6.—A gold mine has been discovered in Wheeler County, according to a Mr. Timberlake, who lives nine miles east of Shamrock and upon whose place a shaft has been sunk 60 feet, where is said a large deposit of both gold and silver has been found. One company has made a tentative offer to Mr. Timberlake which looks exceedingly good as it is reported to be \$50,000 for a lease upon thirty acres of land He expects the officers of this company to arrive within the next ten days and close up the lease. All of the people living east of Shamrock are very much excited and land can not be bought in that section for any amount.—Amarillo News.

Clark Campbell has had his new house, on north Seventh street, painted and cement walks and a driveway constructed, adding much to the appearance of an already attractive residence location.

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## STILL FOUND NEAR SLAUGHTER HOUSE

Officers Find Still and Two Kegs Of Mash On Parker Creek Just Below Feed Pens.

Officers Snow and Thomas found a still and two Kegs of mash near the Arnold & Gardner slaughter house Monday night. The kegs containing mash were found buried near the feed pens and the still, set up for operation, was found further down the creek. The outfit consisted of a five-gallon galvanized oil-can, on an improvised furnace. The can, which was the ordinary round kind with a spout in an inverted funnel top, was connected through the spout with copper tubing, which was coiled in a half-bushel measure filled with water, forming the "worm" of the still. Evidence was found that a run had been made, probably on Sunday night or the night previous and that another was being prepared when the moonshiners were frightened away. An attempt had been made to fit an oil burner in the furnace and a supply of coal-oil was found; the burner failed to work and wood fuel had been substituted.

## ESTELLINE EVENTS

Ewell Grundy went to Ft. Worth Wednesday and met his mother Mrs. J. E. Grundy who had been to Glenrose for treatment for rheumatism. She visited Grundy on her way back to Estelline. S. H. Royal an ...

Funeral services were held at the grave in the Estelline cemetery, Thursday morning at eleven o'clock. Mr. Royal was about fifty years old and had lived in Texas practically all of his life. He was a good citizen and a zealous church worker. The sympathy of all is with the bereaved family.

Bro. A. D. Roberts returned from a business trip to Dallas Friday evening. Wilbur Potts and Miss Joanna Williamson were married Thursday.

Mrs. S. L. Crandal entertained the ladies of the Methodist Missionary Society Wednesday afternoon from 2:30 till 4:00 o'clock in honor of Mrs. J. L. Rieburg one of their officers.

Grover Ewing has bought the Ford Garage from Powell & Stringer and has taken charge. This gives us men who live in the town owning and managing all the garages.

We have been fortunate in not having any serious robberies and hold-ups since employing a night watchman. Let everyone keep their night watchman dues paid. This is one more progressive step Estelline has taken lately. We have a good school and are blessed bountifully financially, why not have a mayor and city officers and do something for our streets and alleys. Our town is incorporated and all that is necessary is to have an election ordered. Let's boost our town even tho' it is small. The best people in the world live right here.

## Red Cross Nurse Coming.

Miss Myrtle Hill, Red Cross nurse, will come in a few days to take up and continue the county health work, succeeding Miss Ann Pritchett, who has been promoted to place of District Advisory Nurse.

## Y. W. A. Meeting.

The Y. W. A. will meet with Ella Pearle (Wheat) next Tuesday, at 7 p. m. A splendid program has been planned with special music. Every member is urged to be present.

Clark Campbell has had his new house, on north Seventh street, painted and cement walks and a driveway constructed, adding much to the appearance of an already attractive residence location.

## TEST WITH OIL FINDING MACHINE AT BURK WELL TOMORROW AFTERNOON

Radio Oil Locating \* Machine Will Make Test at Newlin Well Tomorrow.

A test will be made at the Burk Harlin-Hilton well, tomorrow afternoon with the Burner Radio Oil Locating Machine. Mr. Harlin, who is interested in the machine is bringing it here for the test. The machine is a large and complete, constructed and operated upon the same principle used in the government machines for locating submarines; and in locating the big German gun that fired upon Paris from a distance of seventy miles.

The machine is a large and complete affair mounted upon a large truck, and cost many thousands of dollars to build.

## HULVER HAPPENINGS

Bro. Roberts failed to fill his appointment here Sunday morning but Bro. J. J. Smith of this place preached in his stead.

There will be a pie supper and a play at the school building Friday night December 16. The proceeds will be for the benefit of the school. Everybody invited.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Davidson have returned home after an absence of about two weeks.

The girls of this community entertained themselves Friday night by going serenading. They reported an enjoyable time, even if, they were shot at twice and followed by nearly all the boys of the community.

Mrs. J. W. Phillips and baby ...

Misses Florence Posey, Ida Belle Smith and Pauline Hill were guests at the home of Misses Vallie and Helen Britt on last Sunday.

Dr. M. M. Walker and Judge P. B. Cox, of Wichita Falls, were here several days this week, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sims Hinton. They spent some time shooting birds and reported good sport and a nice bag of game.

Mrs. Lon Greer, who has been quite ill for several days, is now able to be up.

Mrs. E. M. Webster is recovering from a recent illness which confined her to her room for several days.

## ELITE ITEMS

The Baptist Young Peoples Union which was organized recently has rendered several interesting programs.

Mr. Frank Ballard has returned from a visit to points in Texas and New Mexico.

Miss Julia Mae Adams spent the week end with Mrs. J. D. Adams.

The Eli Sunday school decided to have a Christmas tree. The different committees to prepare for it were appointed.

Mr. J. T. Nelson and family spent Sunday in Memphis.

Mr. Eldon Franks spent Sunday with home folks.

As last Monday was Trades day, quite a few people from Eli went to Memphis.

The different rooms of Eli school met together and organized a literary society. The following officers were elected: Tren Stargel, President; Vada Craig, Vice-president; Myrtle Walker, Secretary; Eunice Payton, Assistant Secretary.

A program will be rendered Friday evening, December 16, at the community tabernacle. Everybody is invited.

The school enrollment is increasing every-day.

## Memphis May Have Compress

Memphis may again have a cotton compress if a deal initiated last week between the City and Phillips & Rash of Greenville, Texas, goes through. The consummation of the deal depends upon the success of the City in obtaining certain additional land at the site of the old compress platform.

## HELP BUILD HALL COUNTY HOSPITAL

An Investment That Every Family In Moderate Circumstances May Well Make.

To judge from the progress so far made in raising the necessary funds to take advantage of the proposition for the building and maintaining of a standard hospital here, the answer seems to be "No."

Less than half of the \$20,000 needed to assure the building of a \$5,000 hospital has, so far been subscribed.

Yet we are sure that any citizen of the county in moderate circumstances could make no better investment, to say nothing of making possible, a much needed public institution. An investment of only \$100.00 is asked. For this a credit certificate for \$125.00 in either hospital or medical service is issued. This certificate may be used at any time within ten years by the subscriber or any member of his family, or may be donated to any charity patient who receives it will also receive in addition free surgical or medical service, which will be given by members of the medical and surgical staff of the hospital. Is there any other way in which a similar sum could be spent for charitable purposes with such probable far-reaching results? Is there a family of three members in Hall county that will not probably be called upon to spend more than \$100.00 in hospital fees or for medical or surgical attention within the next ten years? In effort you are merely to advance this money as a bonus of 20 per cent, to help make it possible to have an adequate home institution for the relief of sufferers, among whom may be yourself, many of whom could have no hope for relief if it can not be obtained without the patient being sent away to a hospital. If called upon almost any of you would, unhesitatingly give a quarter or a half of this amount to relieve one individual case, whose suffering might arouse your sympathy. Then why not anticipate, and make unnecessary, such contributions by making this reasonable and sound business investment!

This hospital proposition has been examined thoroughly by some of our best citizens and business men, who pronounce it good and practical and most strongly recommend it to their fellow citizens. It is as they say—if you have any doubts it will take but a small amount of your time to investigate and get convincing first-hand information! Don't dismiss the matter with the thought that it will be built anyway. It will not be, unless you, and some other of your slow-moving fellow citizens, realize quickly your duty, and act. Think it over. Investigate, and do your part!

## Business Changes.

The Fickas-Walker drug store has been sold to Dr. Tomlinson, Lee Rushing and T. J. Dunbar. Invoicing will begin Monday and the new owners will take charge next week.

The building now occupied by Sam Mellinger, the Grand Leader dry goods store, has been leased to C. E. Stone & Company of Wellington, who will put in a large stock of dry goods and clothing on January 1.

## HALL LEADS COUNTIES OF NORTHWEST TEXAS IN GINNER'S REPORT

The government report of cotton ginned up to November 14 gives the following figures for Hall and other counties named:

Hall	25,834
Wilbarger	19,121
Childress	16,701
Cottle	13,990
Hardeman	12,964
Collingsworth	8,856
Donley	4,891
Foard	7,040





# WEBSTER -MAN'S MAN @ Peter B. Kyne

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

been set down along the wall of the reception hall.  
"Ow about the other?" Mother Jenks demanded. Don Juan Cafetero had, unfortunately, been so much of a nuisance to her in life that she was not minded to be troubled greatly over him in death, although the Spartanlike manner of his exit had thrilled the British bulldog blood in her.  
"The big fellow isn't quite dead yet, but I'm afraid he's a coner. The surgeons have him in this room now. Friend of yours, Miss?" he inquired in tones freighted with neighborly sympathy.  
Dolores nodded.  
"Sorry I can't let you in, Miss," he continued, "but the General ordered me to keep everybody out until the doctors have finished looking him over. If I was you, I'd wait in that room across the hall; then you can get the first news when the doctors come out."  
Mother Jenks accepted his advice and steered her charge into the room indicated. As they waited, Ricardo Rucy stood anxiously beside the table on which John Stuart Webster's big, limp body reposed, while Doctor Pacheco, assisted by a Sobrantean confrere, went deftly over him with surgical scissors and cut the blood-soaked clothing from his body.  
"He breathes very gently," the rebel leader said, presently. "Is there any hope?"  
The little doctor shrugged. "I fear not. That bayonet-thrust in the left side missed his heart but not his lung."  
"But apparently he hasn't bled much from that wound."  
"The hemorrhage is probably internal. Even if that congestion of blood in the lungs does not prove fatal very shortly, he cannot, in his weakened state, survive the traumatic fever from all those wounds. It is bound—hell, how our poor friend will live with the bayonet brookings war his body's war!"  
"Not a bayonet, but a pistol."  
He unbuckled the wounded man's coat and found a strap running diagonally up across his breast and over the right shoulder, connecting with a holster under the left arm. The doctor unbuckled this strap and removed the holster, which contained Webster's spare gun; Ricardo, glancing disinterestedly at the sheathed weapon, noted a small, new, triangular hole in the leather holster. He picked it up, withdrew the pistol, and found a deep scratch, recently made, along the blue steel close to the val-cette butt.  
When Ricardo glanced at Pacheco after his scrutiny of the pistol and holster, the doctor's dark eyes were regarding him mirthfully.  
"I have been unnecessarily alarmed, my general," said Pacheco. "Our dear friend has been most fortunate in his choice of wounds."  
"He's a lucky Yankee; that's what he is, my dear Pacheco. A lucky Yankee!" Ricardo leaned over and examined the bayonet-wound in Webster's left side. "He took the point of the steel on his pistol he happened to be wearing under his left arm."  
"That turned the bayonet and it slid along his ribs, making a superficial flesh-wound."  
Pacheco nodded. "And this bullet merely burned the top of his right shoulder, while another passed through hisiceps without touching the bone. His most severe wound is this jab in the hip."  
They stripped every stitch of clothing from Webster and went over him carefully. At the back of his head they found a little clotted blood from a small split in the scalp; also they found a lump of generous proportions. Pacheco laughed briefly but contentedly.  
"Then he is not even seriously injured?" Ricardo interrupted that laugh.  
"I would die of fright if I had to fight this fine fellow a month from today," the little doctor chirped. "The man is in superb physical condition; it is the bump on the head that renders him unconscious—not loss of blood."  
As if to confirm this expert testimony Webster at that moment breathed long and deeply, screwed up his face and shook his head very slightly. Thereafter for several minutes he gave no further evidence of an active interest in life—seeing which Pacheco decided to take prompt advantage of his unconsciousness and probe the wounds in his arm and shoulder for the fragments of clothing which the bullets must have carried into them. After ten minutes of probing Pacheco announced that he was through and ready to bandage; whereupon John Stuart Webster said faintly but very distinctly, in English:  
"I'm awfully glad you are, Doc. It hurt like hell! Did you manage to get a bite on that fishing trip?"

"Jack Webster, you scoundrel!" Ricardo yelled joyously, and he shook the patient with entire disregard of the latter's wounds. "Oh, man, I'm glad you're not dead."  
"Your sentiments appeal to me strongly, my friend. I'm—too—tired to look—at you. Who the devil—are you?"  
Fell a silence, while Webster prepared for another speech. "Where am I?"  
"In the palace. We won pulled-up, and that forty-thousand dollar bet of yours is safe. I'll cash the ticket for you tomorrow morning."  
"D—n the forty thousand. Where's my Croppy Boy?"  
"Your what?"  
"My wild Irish blackthorn. Don Juan Cafetero."  
"I hope, old man, he has ere now

that which all brave Irishmen and true deserve—a harp with a crown. In life the Irish have the harp without the crown, you know."  
"How did he die?" Webster whispered.  
"He died hard, with the holes in front—and he died for you."  
Two big tears trickled slowly through Webster's closed lids and rolled across his pale cheek. "Poor, lost, lonesome, misunderstood wreck," he murmured presently, "he was an extremist in all things. He used to sing those wonderfully poetic ballads of his people—I remember one that began: 'Green were the fields where my forefathers dwelt. I think his heart was in Kerry—so we'll send him there. He's my dead, Ricardo; care for his body, because I'm—going to plant Don Juan with the—shamrocks. They didn't understand him here. He was an exile—so I'm going to send him—home."  
"He shall have a military funeral," Ricardo promised.  
"From the cathedral," Webster added. "And take a picture of it for his people. He told me about them. I want them to think he amounted to something, after all. And when you get this two-by-four republic of yours going again, Rick, you might have your congress award Don Juan a thousand dollars or so for capturing Sarros. Then we can send the money to his old folks."  
"But he didn't capture Sarros," Ricardo protested. "The man escaped when the guards cut their way through."  
"He didn't. That was a ruse while he beat it out the gate where you

found me. I saw Don Juan knock him cold with the butt of his rifle after I'd brought down his horse."  
"Do you think he's these yet?"  
"He may be—provided all this didn't happen the day before yesterday. If I wanted him, I'd go down and look for him, Rick."  
"I'll go right away, Jack."  
"One minute, then. Send a man around to that little back street where they have the wounded—it's a couple of blocks away from here—to tell (Continued on Page Three)

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**CARDUI HELPED  
REGAIN STRENGTH**  
  
Alabama Lady Was Sick For Three  
Years, Suffering Pain, Nervous  
and Depressed—Read Her  
Own Story of Recovery.

Paint Rock, Ala.—Mrs. C. M. Stegall, of near here, recently related the following interesting account of her recovery: "I was in a weakened condition. I was sick three years in bed, suffering a great deal of pain, weak, nervous, depressed. I was so weak, I couldn't walk across the floor; just had to lay and my little ones do the work. I was almost dead. I tried every thing I heard of, and a number of doctors. Still I didn't get any relief. I couldn't eat, and slept poorly. I believe if I hadn't heard of and taken Cardui I would have died. I bought six bottles, after a neighbor told me what it did for her.  
"I began to eat and sleep, began to gain my strength and am now well and strong. I haven't had any trouble since... I sure can testify to the good that Cardui did me. I don't think there is a better tonic made and I believe it saved my life."  
For over 40 years, thousands of women have used Cardui successfully, in the treatment of many womanly ailments.  
If you suffer as these women did take Cardui. It may help you, too.  
At all druggists. E 25

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Your Christmas cooking problems will be most easily solved by coming right to our store and picking out your needs from our well stocked shelves. Our stock is complete and you will have no difficulty in finding everything you will need for the most elaborate spread.

We will spare no effort to serve you and will deliver your orders promptly.

**R. L. Slaton Grocery**



# Webster Man's Man

PETER B. KYNE

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

Continued from Page Two) ... the young lady ... "I am not back."

... both outside now. They ... gone looking for you, ... found you and Don Juan ... told me about it."

... hundred feet down the street ... palace gate Sarros' bay ... dead. When Webster's ... the poor beast down, ... fallen clear of him, only ... to the ferocity of Don ... Later, as Sarros lay ... bleeding beside his mount, ... animal in its death-strug- ... risen, only to fall again, ... on the extended left leg of ... aster; consequently when ... vered consciousness follow- ... oughful attentions of his ... was to discover himself a ... soner. The heavy carcass ... planned his foot and part ... to the ground, rendering ... pless and desperate as a ... mal.

... minutes now he had ... frantically to release ... with his sound right leg ... against the animal's back- ... to gain sufficient pur- ... draw his left leg from ...

... caught sight of Sarros ... ly realized that this was ... enemy; motioning his men ... back, he approached the ... on tiptoe and thought- ... himself of the dicta- ... which lay in back of him, ... of reach. Just as he did ... apparently convinced of the ... efforts to free himself, ... to fate and commenced ... lly to weep with rage ...

... hatched him for a few sec- ... ro was just sufficient of ... his Castilian ancestors ... to render this sorry ... her an enjoyable one to ... he was 50 per cent ... which can hate quite ... as it can love, and ... ardo even nourished the ... further indulging his ... venge by pretending to ... his escape! Presently, ... put the ungenerous ... him; seizing the dead ... all, he dragged the car- ... enemy's leg, and while ... tailor-fashion, and com- ... the circulation back ... sed member, Ricardo ... on the rump of the ... appraised his prisoner ...

... ed up, remembered his ... very heartily and grace- ... his deliverer. ... matter for which thanks ... Sarros," Ricardo replied ... Ricardo Luiz Ruey, ... me back to Sobrante to ... r's debt to you. You ... having forced the obli- ... in the cemetery some ... ago."

... ten horrified seconds ... at Ricardo; then the ... im came to his defense; ... e relaxed; the fright ... ft his swarthy counte- ... erased with a moist ... him as calmly stoical ... as a cigar-store Indian, ... his coat pocket for a ... case, selected a ciga- ... it and blew smoke at ... jig was up; he knew ... admirable nonchalance ... lower his presidential ... wing or considering it ... would delight his cap- ... dreaded to face the ... is not a Sarros practice ... comfort to the enemy. ... Ricardo reflected ... ration despite himself ... "You know the code ... Sarros. An eye for ... ooth for a tooth."

... "I am at your serv- ... carelessly. ... ight tomorrow morn- ... settlement." Ricardo ... on to approach. "Take ... confine him under a ... the arsenal," he or- ... my commitments to ... charge there and tell ... wish that a priest be ...

provided for the prisoner tonight, and that tomorrow morning, at six o'clock, a detail of six men and a sergeant escort this man to the cemetery in the rear of the Cathedral de la Cruz. I will meet the detail there and take command of it."

Two of Ricardo's imported fighting men stepped to the prisoner's side, seized him, one by each arm, and lifted him to his feet; supported between them, he limped away to his doom, while his youthful conqueror remained seated on the dead horse, his gaze bent upon the prodigious proportions of the task before him; the rehabilitation of a nation. After a while he rose and strolled over toward the gate, where he paused to note the grim evidences of the final stand of Webster and Don Juan before passing through the portal.

Ricardo had now, for the first time, an opportunity to look around him; so he halted to realize his home-coming, to thrill with this, the first real view of the home of his boyhood. The spacious lawn surrounding the palace had been plowed and scarred with bursting shrapnel from the field guns captured in the arsenal, although the building itself had been little damaged, not having sustained a direct hit because of Ricardo's stringent orders not to use artillery on the palace unless absolutely necessary to smoke Sarros' out. Scattered over the grounds Ricardo counted some twenty-odd government soldiers, all wearing that pathetically flat, crumpled appearance which seems inseparable from the bodies of men killed in action. The first shrapnel had probably com- menced to drop in the grounds just as a portion of the palace garrison had been marching out to join the troops fighting at the cantonment barracks. Evidently the men had scattered like quail, only to be killed as they ran.

From this grim scene Ricardo raked his eyes to the palace, the castellated towers of which, looming through the tufted palms, were reflecting the setting sun. Over the balustrade of one of the upper balconies the limp body of a Sarros sharpshooter, picked off from the street, drooped grotesquely, his arms hanging downward as if in ironical welcome to the son of Ruey the Beloved. The sight induced in Ricardo a sense of profound sadness; his Irish imagination awoke; to him that mute figure seemed to call upon him for pity, for kindness, for forbearance, for understanding and sympathy. Those outflung arms of the martyred peon symbolized to Ricardo Ruey the spirit of liberty, shackled and helpless, calling upon him for deliverance; they brought to his alert mind a clearer realization of the duty that was his than he had ever had before. He had a great task to perform, a task inaugurated by his father, and which Ricardo could not hope to finish in his lifetime. He must solve the agrarian problem; he must develop the rich natural resources of his country; he must provide free, compulsory education and evolve from the ignorance of the peon an intelligence that would build up that which Sobrante, in common with her sister republics, so wickedly lacked—the great middle class that stands always as a buffer between the aggression and selfishness of the upper class and the helplessness and childishness of the lower.

Ricardo bowed his head. "Help me, O Lord," he prayed. "Thou hast given me in Thy wisdom a man's task. Help me that I may not prove unworthy."

Mother Jenks, grown impatient at the lack of news concerning Webster, left Dolores to her grief in the room across the hall and sought the open air, for of late she had been experiencing with recurring frequency a slight feeling of suffocation. She sat down on the broad granite steps, helped herself to a much-needed "bracer" from her brandy flask and was gazing pensively at the scene around her when Ricardo came up the stairs.

"Elo!" Mother Jenks saluted him. "We're 'ave you been, Mr. Bowers?" "I have just returned from capturing Sarros, Mrs. Jenks. He is on his way to the arsenal under guard."

"Gor' strike me plink!" the old lady cried. "Ave I lived to see this day!" Her face was wreathed in a happy smile. "I wonder 'ow the beggar feels to 'ave the shoe on the other foot, eh—the 'artless 'ound; I'm 'opin' this General Ruey will 'ave the blighter shot."

"You need have no worry on that score, Mrs. Jenks. I'm General Ruey. Andrew Bowers was just my summer name, as it were."

"Angels guard me! Wot the bloom- in' 'ell surprise won't we 'ave next. Wot branch o' the Ruey tribe do you belong to? Are you a nephew o' him that was president before Sarros shot 'im? Antonio Ruey, who was 'arf brother to the president, 'ad a son 'e called Ricardo. Are you 'im, might I ask?"

"I am the son of Ricardo the Bel- loved," he answered proudly. "Not the lad as was away at school when 'is father was hexecuted?" "I am that same lad, Mrs. Jenks."

And who are you? You seem to know a deal of my family history."

"I," the old publican replied with equal pride, "am Mrs. Col. Enery Jenks, who was your father's chief of artillery an' 'ad the hextreme honor o' dyin' in front of the same wall with 'im. By the w'y, 'ow's Mr. Webster?" she added, suddenly remembering this subject closest to her heart just then.

"His wounds are trifling. He'll live, Mrs. Jenks."

"Well, that's better than gettin' poked in the eye with a sharp stick,"

the old dame decided philosophically.

"Do you remember my little sister, Mrs. Jenks?" Ricardo continued. "She



"I Am General Ruey."

was in the palace when Sarros at- tacked it; she perished there."

"I believe I 'ave got a slight recol- lection o' the nipper, sir," Mother Jenks answered cautiously. To herself she said: "I s'y, 'Earietta, 'ere's a pretty go. 'E don't know the lamb is livin' an' in the next room! My word, wot a riot w'en 'e meets 'er!"

"I will see you again, Mrs. Jenks. I must have a long talk with you," Ricardo told her, and passed on into the palace; whereupon Mother Jenks once more fervently implored the Almighty to strike her plink, and the iron restraint of a long, hard, exciting day being relaxed at last, the good soul bowed her gray head in her arms and wept, moving her body from side to side the while and demanding, of no one in particular, a single legitimate reason why she, a blooming old bag- gage and not fit to live, should be the recipient of such manifold blessings as this day had brought forth.

In the meantime Ricardo, with his hand on the knob of the door leading to the room where Webster was having his wounds dressed, paused suddenly, his attention caught by the sound of a sob, long-drawn and inexpressibly pathetic. He listened and made up his mind that a woman in the room across the entrance hall was bewailing the death of a loved one who answered to the name of Calliph and John, darling. Further eavesdropping convinced him that Calliph, John, darling, and Mr. John Stuart Webster were one and the same person, and so he tilted his

on one side like a cock robin and con- sidered.

"By Jingo, that's most interesting," he decided. "The wounded hero has a sweetheart or a wife—and an Amer- ican, too. She must be a recent ac- quisition, because all the time we were together on the steamer coming down here he never spoke of either, despite the fact that we got friendly enough for such confidences. Something funny about this. I'd better sound the old boy before I start passing out words of comfort to that unhappy female."

He passed on into the room. John Stuart Webster had, by this time, been washed and bandaged, and one of the Sarros servants (for the ex-detector's retinue still occupied the palace) had, at Dr. Pacheco's command, prepared a guest chamber upstairs and furnished a night gown of ample proportions to cover Mr. Webster's bandaged but otherwise naked person. A stretcher had just arrived, and the wounded man was about to be carried upstairs. The late financial backer of the revolution was looking very pale and dispirited; for once in his life his whimsical, ban- tering nature was subdued. His eyes were closed, and he did not open them when Ricardo entered.

"Well, I have Sarros," the latter de- clared.

Webster paid not the slightest atten- tion to this announcement. Ricardo bent over him. "Jack, old boy," he queried, "do you know a person of feminine persuasion who calls you Cal- liph?"

John Stuart Webster's eyes and mouth flew wide open. "What the devil!" he tried to roar. "You haven't been speaking to her, have you? If you have, I'll never forgive you, be- cause you've spoiled my little surprise party."

"No, I haven't been speaking to her, but she's in the next room crying fit to break her heart because she thinks you've been killed."

"You scoundrel! Aren't you human! Go tell her it's only a couple of punc- tures, not a blowout," He sighed. "Isn't it sweet of her to weep over an old hunk like me?" he added softly. "Bless her tender heart!"

"Who is she?" Ricardo was very curious.

"That's none of your business. You wait and I'll tell you. She's the guest I told you I was going to bring to din- ner, and that's enough for you to know for the present. Vaya, you idiot, and bring her in here, so I can assure her my head is bloody but unbowed. Doc- tor, throw that rug over my shanks and make me look pretty. I'm going to receive company."

His glance, bent steadily on the door, had in it some of the alert, bright wis- dom frequently to be observed in the eyes of a terrier standing expect- antly before a rat hole. The instant the door opened and Dolores' tear- stained face appeared, he called to her with the old-time camaraderie, for he had erased from his mind, for the

(Continued on Page Seven)

## THE CITY MARKET



### MEAT POULTRY

YOU CAN CHOOSE—

We supply the finest of both and you won't be disappointed, no matter what order you leave at

Our Sanitary Market

We handle such a variety of choice cuts you'll always find "something different" to select. Try patronizing us.

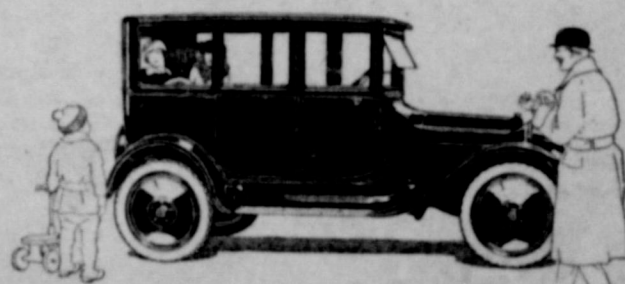
### ARNOLD & GARDNER

### Low operating cost



### ALLEN-FIGH MOTOR COMPANY

### DODGE BROTHERS SEDAN



### SERVICE

That's what you get when you trade with us combined with courtesy and the quality of our products makes this the popular place to "fill up."

### Barnes Filling Station

Where Service is Good.

PHONE 544

Anything Electrical

See

TURNIPEED

VETA ELECTRIC COMPANY

Located with Memphis Battery Company

## THE BENNETT NEW COTTON

**Most Productive.**  
**The Largest Boll and Easy Picked.**  
**Best Storm Proof.**  
**38 to 42 per cent Lint—11-8 Inch Staple.**  
**The Farmers, Buyers, Ginners, Spinners, Pickers, All Others Are Pleased as soon as they See and Know this Wonderful Cotton.**

**We Grow, Gin and Sell the Bennett New Cotton Seed Exclusively**

For Prices and Further Information

Write, **FARMERS SEED & GIN CO.**  
BOX 201 PARIS, TEXAS

For Sale Here by P. F. Craver.

## Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Sixteen or Sixty

Coupe \$595

F. O. B. Detroit  
With Starter and Demountable Rims

THE Ford car is so simple in construction, so dependable in its action, so easy to operate and handle that almost anybody and everybody can safely drive it.

The Ford Coupe, permanently enclosed with sliding glass windows, is cozy, and roomy—modest and refined—a car that you, your wife or daughter will be proud to own and drive.

And of course it has all the Ford economies of operation and maintenance.

Call and look over the Ford Coupe. Reasonably prompt delivery can be made if you order at once.

### Powell & Stringer

Authorized Ford Sales and Service



### Local and Personal News

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

See "VIX." on page seven. Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Blackshare of Estelline, were Christmas shopping here Wednesday.

Miss Besie Duke returned Wednesday from Amarillo, where she spent the past few days visiting relatives.

Look on page seven, and learn about "VIX!"

A considerable amount of maize and Indian corn is being marketed at Memphis in spite of the low prices; there is said to be a large surplus particularly of maize, which will remain on the farms, as it can not be marketed except at a loss if hauled far over the present roads.

Rolla Smith was here from Grey county Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Ewing were here Monday from Estelline.

Have you a little "VIX" on your Ford? See page seven.

E. D. Garner, of Turkey, was here Tuesday and paid this office an appreciated call. Mr. Garner said that crop gathering was pretty well finished in that section.

J. H. Gipson, and others working under his orders has made rapid progress upon the cottage being built for the use of the minister at the Seventh Street Church of Christ; the building is now nearly complete and presents a neat appearance.

Lillie N. Scott has been appointed postmaster at Whiteflat, succeeding H. L. McIntire, resigned.

"The Quality is remembered long after the price is forgotten," if Sanitary Bakery products are used. Phone 470.

Mr. Butler, the Turkey hardware man, was a business visitor here yesterday afternoon.

Oscar Nelson was among the visitors here from Newlin Monday.

Pinkney Cagle, was here from Quail, Wednesday. Mr. Cagle said that crop gathering was about

We put our Premiums in our products — Sanitary Bakery. Phone 470, for anything in candies, or confections.

Don't fail to visit the Style Shop during our special \$2.50 Hat Sale. Balcony Baldwin's Drug Store.

John Rowell was here from Newlin Monday.

I will sell my sample hose, sweaters and underwear at greatly reduced prices. Come in and see them, all Winona goods 23-1-0

Mrs. N. C. Herod Mr. Starnes is spending the week at Harold with friends.

#### PECANS

Have 5,000 pounds of big paper-shell pecans, from our South Texas orchard, at 17½ cents per pound.

Get your Christmas order in before all are gone  
**E. B. LUCE**  
Phones: 314-74

### Demonstration

A demonstration of "Canova" products will be conducted at our store Thursday and Friday, Dec. 15 and 16. Coffee and light lunch will be served. You are especially invited to come.

**Conley Ward, Grocery**



**Constance Talmadge**

IN

**"Wedding Bells"**

Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 12-13

**Princess Theatre**

## Gifts from the MEN'S STORE

### Something for HIM

Regardless of who he is, young or old, you can find an appropriate present for **him** in our exclusive men's stock.

Anything from a handsome overcoat or an elegant handbag to the numerous small dress accessories, ties, handkerchiefs, hose, buttons, etc. All of the newest and most approved styles for particular dressers.

"Everything for Men but Shoes."

**Ross Tailoring Co.**



## DRESS GOODS FOR CHRISTMAS

There is nothing you could chose for the home woman that she would appreciate more than material for waist or dress.

You will find our present display replete with new and beautiful patterns with colors and fabrics to suit all tastes.

You will also find many articles that are suitable and sensible presents for him--bathrobes, shirts, ties, sox, handkerchiefs, cuff and collar buttons, etc.

Do Your Christmas Shopping Early

**Memphis Dry Goods Company**  
INCORPORATED  
Memphis, Texas



**LOCATING MACHINE EXPLAINED**

Locating Machine the Burk-Harlin-Hilton to be tested Friday a scientific machine well-known and well-scientific principles. It is stated here that it has on or resemblance to the Davis proposition. I am deming his machine and hope it has merit, but compared with this which weighs twenty-seven pounds, and is transported and operated on the of wireless or electrical radio or wave interference whatever you may call it; but it involves the by which the operated the submarines war. This being the the French scientist locating the big Bertha gun, seventy-two miles was destroying Paris. S. Bruner, of Oklahoma thoma, the inventor has electrician for many was more than a year his machine at a cost of one and many thousands

Machine was completed a year ago, and since we have been quietly tests to either prove or its merits. It is no

stock selling proposition, nor have we at any time sought special publicity.

After the machine was completed we took it into the various proven oil fields of Oklahoma, and made one hundred and twelve tests by different wells of various depths and production. This was done in order to make charts to use in making tests in unproven territory, and by wells to be drilled.

Of these one hundred and twelve tests, the first fifty or more were made by wells of known depths and known production. Obtaining satisfactory results, charts were made; then the machine was set up by wells of unknown depth and unknown production to Mr. Bruner, the inventor, who operates the machine. After he made these additional tests and charts, we checked the correct logs with his charts and found that in every instance he had given the approximate depth and production. This was continued until the hundred and twelve tests were made, without registering one failure.

These tests being made, Mr. Bruner was fully convinced that the machine was what he believed it to be. Some of us were more sceptical, however, and we requested him to make tests by drilling wells, including offsets and wildcats, so we could watch the results.

To do this we took the machine into the Duncan field, known to

be the most treacherous field in Oklahoma, and twenty-one tests were made, by drilling wells and wells to be drilled. Mr. Bruner made his charts of these wells, giving the approximate depth of every showing of oil to be encountered, stating positively which would be dry holes, which would be producers, approximate depth and amount of production. These twenty-one wells cover an area of twenty-five miles around the Duncan field. The wells have been drilled; the actual results of these wells have been checked against the charts made by Mr. Bruner, before they were drilled, and we find his chart correct in every instance. This convinced the most sceptical of us of the merits of the machine, and that it would do the work claimed for it, namely, to tell whether or not any well will be a dry hole or a producer, and, if a producer, the approximate depth and production.

Some have suggested that if the machine will do this, and if we convince the Standard Oil Company of this fact, they would pay us a million dollars for the machine. We are not trying to convince the Standard Oil Company, or any other big company. They are more sceptical than any one else, and it would take a long time and big expense to convince them. Suppose they were convinced and would pay us a million dollars, we would be foolish to accept it. If the machine is what we claim, it

will make those who own it millions or nothing, and we believe in it so thoroughly we are willing to let it stand on its own merits and except the results.

You may wonder if the machine is so wonderful why it was ever brought way up so far from production. One answer is that we prefer to make some rank wildcat tests. The principle answer is this: I am one of the company owning the machine; I am, also, the Hilton part of the Burk-Harlin-Hilton Company, drilling the well near Newlin. The inventor, Mr. Bruner, is a good friend of mine, and through this means I succeeded in getting the machine brought here to test the Burk-Harlin-Hilton well.

The cost of making a test is only Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars and a forty acre offset. And when you compare this with heavy expense involved in drilling a well, you will appreciate the fact that the charges are reasonable.

My advice to those who want to know positively whether or not there is oil on your leases or land, you should have test made while the machine is here this time. From the various calls for it at this time in other localities, I am sure it will never come this way again.

For further information see R. S. Bruner, or myself, Cobb Hotel. Sincerely yours, O. E. HILTON

**Cut in Exide Battery Prices**

The big price cut on Exide Starting Batteries you have been waiting for has come, taking effect December 1st.

Here are four good reasons for putting an Exide on your car NOW.

1. The Winter (probably a hard one) is here and you will need a good battery more than for any other season.
2. The Exide is the best and most rugged battery and one that will "stand the gaff" in zero weather.
3. The new price makes it the best buy on the market.
4. The Exide fits every make of car.

Write us at once stating the model of your car and prices will be quoted promptly.

Five Standard Equipments:

Hudson	\$33.60
Essex	\$33.60
D44-45 Buicks	\$30.00
Dodge	\$47.75
Ford	\$25.00

Batteries for all other cars at proportionate prices.

**Exide Battery Service**  
"We Repair Anything Electrical"

**Practical Christmas Gifts**

this year of all years. Christmas Gifts should be useful and practical Gifts. Below we mention some of the Gifts to be found at

**The Cross Dry Goods Store**

**If Santa Claus Were A Woman**

Her thoughts would naturally turn to Feminine articles of which the following would be acceptable and useful, Kid Gloves, Smart Leather Hand Bags, a Fur Neck Piece, Corsage Bouquets, some Beautiful Beads, Ornaments for the Hair, Petticoats, Pettibockers, Silk Teddies, Camisoles, Fancy work of all kinds, and last but not least in the household world, Table Linens, Towels and Bed Linens.



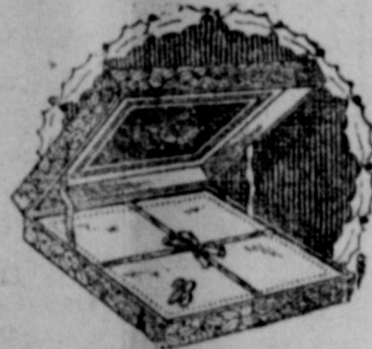
**Appropriate Gifts for the Babies**

Will there be a baby in your home this Christmas, If so do not fail to see all the useful little Gifts we carry in our Baby Department, Caps, Mittens, Crocheted Sets, Bootees, Bath Robes and Dolls—Dolls and more Dolls. Teddy Bears and Dogs, in fact too many things to mention all of them.



**The Best Gift**

is the useful Gift, Blankets of all descriptions, from the baby blankets and comforter up to Grandpa and Grandma. Bedroom slippers from the Tiny Tots. Size up. Kimonos and Bath Robes, are always acceptable Gifts.



**Handkerchiefs**

are ever welcome Gifts. Gifts for all ages.

Those all Linen Handkerchiefs will be just the thing for your Husband or Sweetheart.

Ladies' Handkerchiefs in attractive buys.

Six for \$1.25

**For Holiday Gifts**

What is more practical for the Man, than a pair of warm gloves, a silk or knitted tie, Fancy sox or a nice belt.



**Before You Complete Your Christmas List**

See what we are showing in Bath Robes and Smoking Jackets, any man will appreciate

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Christmas.

Let us help

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ping. Tell

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is for man,

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problem.





# STOCK REDUCTION SALE



## Begins Friday, Dec. 9th, and Continues



## UNTIL JANUARY 1.



### FREE! FREE!

#### FREE TO LADIES

Twenty-five free tickets will be given away to the first twenty-five ladies who enter our doors after 9:30 a. m. Friday, Dec. 9th. Some of these tickets will call for dress pattern, a pair of shoes, a pair of hose, handkerchiefs and other useful items. Absolutely free. No purchase necessary—no blank tickets.

### LISTEN!

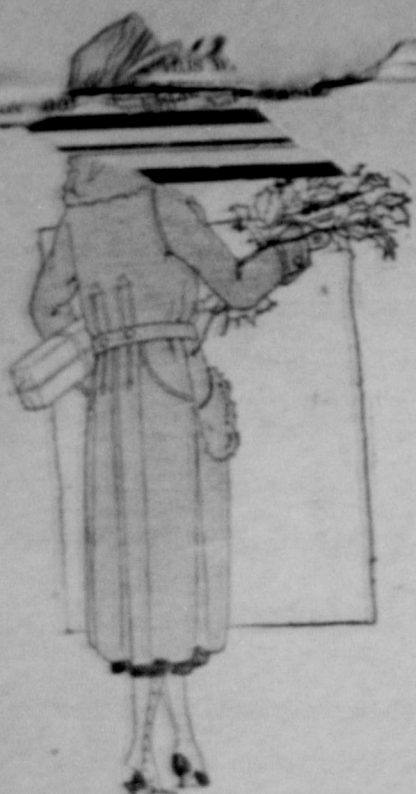


### FREE! FREE!

#### TO BOYS AND GIRLS

To the first twenty-five little girls who enter the store opening day we will give a nice present. These will be given to the first twenty-five little girls who enter the store accompanied by adults. Twenty-five presents will be given to the first twenty-five little boys who enter.

All of these prizes to be given away at 9:30 a. m., Friday, Dec. 9th, the opening day of this sale.



Ladies' Ready-to-Wear

\$20.00 Ladies' Suits	\$12.50
\$35.00 Ladies' Suits	19.50
45.00 Ladies' Suits	23.75

1/2 OFF

1/2 OFF

We have sold our Memphis store to Mr. M. N. Cohen, of San Saba, Texas, and will invoice to him on January 1. We are obligated to reduce a \$60,000.00 stock more than one-half and we are going to give our customers the advantage of the situation, in this STOCK REDUCTION SALE, so that they may buy many of these goods at approximately half the retail price. Our stock is very complete and the goods are new and were bought late at the lowest figures. During the twenty days of this sale you can get practically anything you may want at almost your own price—WE MUST SELL and we are glad to give our friends, who have traded with us, the benefit of these remarkably low prices.

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY! DON'T MISS IT!

A big stock of new winter goods at the very beginning of winter at practically half the regular retail prices is a wonderful opportunity; and one that we are sure you will have the good sense to not miss. Only a very few prices can be quoted here; but you will find that the general run of all staple goods are priced even lower than the prices given. You are invited, come.



Men's Suits

\$25.00 Men's Suits	\$13.75
35.00 Men's Suits	16.75
40.00 Men's Suits	19.75



Ladies' Underwear

\$1.25 Ladies' Union Suits	\$2.00
1.75 Ladies' Union Suits	1.40



#### Quilts and Blankets

Quilts worth \$5.00, sale price	\$2.69
Quilts worth \$7.50, sale price	4.50
Quilts worth \$9.00, sale price	5.00
Blankets worth \$4.50, sale price	2.69
Blankets worth \$7.50, sale price	4.25
Blankets worth \$10.00, sale price	5.75

# THE FAMOUS

Memphis M. SIMON Texas



Men's Underwear

Men's Union Suits worth \$3.25	\$1.40
Men's Woolen Union Suits worth \$5.00, sale price	\$3.50

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HER MAN'S MAN

ed from Page Three)

memory of the tragedy of man Cafetero and was con-ly with the task of banish-ers from those brown eyes at the joy of life back to face.

ress," he called weakly. may's been fighting again, boys gave him an all-fired as a swift rustle of skirts, ending over him, her hot clasping eagerly his pale, ks. "Oh, my dear, my whisped, and then her with the happy tears and shing on his wounded shoul-who stooped to draw her John Stuart bent upon him such frightfulness that he abashed. After all, the past had been quite exciting, and flected that John's inamora- and frightened and prob- eaten anything all day ere was ample excuse for

ome, buck up," Webster t, and helped himself to a of her fragrant hair. "Old er had one leg in the grave, I pulled it out again." sobbed. "Come to me, lady," he com- with mock severity. "You hat. You're wasting your and while, of course, I em- pathy a heap. Just pause on the result if those salt happen to drop into one ous wounds."

orry for you, Callph," she rokenly. "You poor, harm- I don't see how any one fendish as to hurt you ere so distinctly a non-com-

you. Let us forget the eace for the present, how- you met your brother?"

e. Rick, you scheming, blood-thirsty adventurer, headous surprise in store sweetest girl in the world ight here—"

ughly held up his hand, friend," he interrupted, weak to make a speech. Besides, you do not have ned and bowed gracefully. "I can see for myself she's girl in the world, and that here." He held out his "Jack thinks he's going urprise," he continued man- te forgetting that a good permits himself to be

pprise. I know all about not, because I heard you him when you thought he Ricardo favored her with ink. "I am de-lighted to ure Mrs. Webster. I quite why you fell in love with you, see, I love him my does everybody else."

al Castilian courtliness he al, bowed low over it, and am Ricardo Luis Rucy." us to spare his friend the her exhausting conversa- on are—"

consummate Jackass!" ster. "I'm only a dear old and Dolores is going to Geary. You impetuous your own sister, Dolores Mark Tvala, and I have for common complaint world because the reports have been grossly exag- didn't perish when your nistration crumbled. Miss your brother, Ricardo, damn fool—forgive me, oh, Lord, nothing matters He's gummed everything ay party. I wish I were

red from the outraged sister and back again. ster," he declared, "you are you?" "The is—the old dear," Do- pply, "but I'm not." She p her brother, and her round his neck. "Oh, ed, "I'm your sister. Tre- My little lost sister. Do- can't believe it!" "I better believe it," John er growled feebly. "Of no doubt my word and it, now that I'm flat on if you dare cast asper- girl's veracity, I'll march from now."

suade some citizen to put me to bed, I'd be obliged. I'm dead tired, old horse. I'm—ah—sleepy—"

His head rolled weakly to one side for he had been playing a part and had nerved himself to finish it grace-fully, even in his weakened condition. He sighed, moaned slightly, and slipped into unconsciousness.

CHAPTER XVII. Throughout the night there was sporadic firing here and there in the city, as the Rucy followers relentlessly hunted down the isolated detachment of government troops which had escaped annihilation and capture in the final rout and fallen back on the city, where, concealing themselves according to their nature and inclination, they indulged in more or less sniping from windows and the roofs of buildings. The practice of taking no prisoners was an old one in Sobrante, and few presidents had done more than Sarros to keep that custom alive; ergo, true in the conviction that to sur-render was tantamount to facing a firing squad at daylight, the majority of these stragglers, with consummate courage, fought to the death.

The capture of Buenaventura was alone sufficient to insure a brief revolu-tion, but the capture of Sarros was ample guarantee that the resistance to the new order of things was already at an end. However, Ricardo Rucy felt that the prompt execution of Sarros would be an added guarantee of peace by effectually discouraging any opposition to the rebel cause in the outlying districts, where a few isolated garrisons still remained in ignorance of the momentous events being enacted in the capital. For the time being, Ricar-do was master of life and death in So-brante, and all of his advisers and sup-porters agreed with him that a so-called trial of the ex-dictator would be a rather useless affair. His life was forfeit a hundred times for murder and treason, and to be ponderous over his elimination would savor of mockery. Accordingly, at midnight, a priest en-tered the room in the arsenal where Sarros was confined, and strived him. Throughout the night the priest re-mained with him, and when that ear-ly morning march to the cemetery com-menced, he walked beside Sarros, repeating the prayers for the dying.

Upon reaching the cemetery there was a slight wait until a carriage drove up and discharged Ricardo Rucy and Mother Jenks. The sergeant in command of the squad saluted and was briefly ordered to proceed with the matter in hand; whereupon he turned to Sarros, who with the customary sang froid of his kind upon such oc-casions was calmly smoking, and bowed deprecatingly. Sarros actually smiled upon him. "Adios, amigos," he murmured. Then, as an afterthought and probably because he was sufficient

of an egotist to desire to appear a mar-tyr, he added heroically: "I die for my country. May God have mercy on my enemies."

"If you'd cared to play a gentleman's game, you blighter, you might 'ave lived for your bally country," Mother Jenks reminded him in English. "Won-der if the beggar'll wilt or will 'e go through smil' like my saluted 'Emery on the syme spot."

She need not have worried. It re-quires a strong man to be dictator of a roman candle republic for 15 years, and whatever his sins of omission or commission, Sarros did not lack ani-mal courage. Alone and unattended he limped away among the graves to the wall on the other side of the cem-etry and placed his back against it, negligently, in the attitude of a devil-may-care fellow without a worry in life. The sergeant waited respectfully until Sarros had finished his cigarette; when he tossed it away and straight-ened to attention, the sergeant knew he was ready to die. At his command there was a sudden rattle of bolts as the cartridges slid from the magazines into the breeches; there followed a mo-mentary halt, another command; the squad was aiming when Ricardo Rucy called sharply: "Sergeant, do not give the order to fire."

The rifles were lowered and the men gazed wonderingly at Ricardo. "He's too brave," Ricardo complained. "D— him, I can't kill him as I would a mad dog. I've got to give him a chance."

The sergeant raised his brows ex-pressively. Ah, the ley fuga, that pop-ular form of execution where the pris-oner is given a running chance, and the firing squad practices wing shooting. If the prisoner manages, miraculously, to escape, he is not pursued!

A doubt, however, crossed the ser-geant's mind. "But my general," he expostulated, "Senor Sarros cannot ac-cept the ley fuga. He is very lame. That is not giving him the chance your Excellency desires he should have."

"I wasn't thinking of that," Ricardo replied. "I was thinking I'm killing him without a fair trial for the rea-son that he's so infernally ripe for the gallows that a trial would have been a joke. Nevertheless, I am real-ly killing him because he killed my father—and that is scarcely fair. My father was a gentleman. Sergeant, is your pistol loaded?"

"Yes, General." "Give it to Senor Sarros." As the sergeant started forward to supply Ricardo drew his own service revolver and then motioned Mother Jenks and the firing squad to stand aside while he crossed to the center of the cemetery. "Sarros," he called, "I am going to let God decide which one of us shall live. When the sergeant gives the command to fire, I shall open

fire on you, and same to me. So and escapes unhurt, my orders are to escort him to the bay in my carriage and put him safely aboard the steam-er."

Mother Jenks sat down on a tomb-stone. "God's truth!" she gasped, "but there's a rare plucked 'un." Aloud she croaked: "Don't be a bally ass, sir."

"Silence!" he commanded. The sergeant handed Sarros the re-volver. "You heard what I said?" Ri-cardo called.

Sarros bowed gravely. "You understand your orders, Ser-geant?"

"Yes, General."

"Very well. Proceed. If this pris-oner fires before you give the word, have your squad riddle him."

The sergeant backed away and gazed owlishly from the prisoner to his cap-tor. "Ready!" he called. Both revolv-ers came up. "Fire!" he shouted, and the two shots were discharged si-multaneously. Ricardo's cap flew off his head, but he remained standing, while Sarros staggered back against the wall and then recovering himself gamely, fired again. He scored a clean miss, and Ricardo's gun barked three times; Sarros sprawled on his face, rose to his knees, raised his pistol halfway, fired into the sky and slid forward on his face. Ricardo stood be-

(To Be Continued Next Week

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It is established by engineering experts, that 76 per cent of the present gasoline fuel is not consumed in combustion; a greater part passing out through the exhaust as waste. The remaining seventy-six per cent, being deposited in the engine as carbon. This carbon becomes red hot, damaging the valves and cylinders, requiring more fuel, but giving less power.

The object of the VIX arrangement, is to mix a spray of water-vapor with a spray of gas-vapor at the carburetor, which gives a balanced fuel, and neutralizes the waste. The moisture in the steam absorbs the carbon and excess heat, and is discharged through the exhaust. Thus keeping the cylinders clean, and the engine at a moderate temperature.

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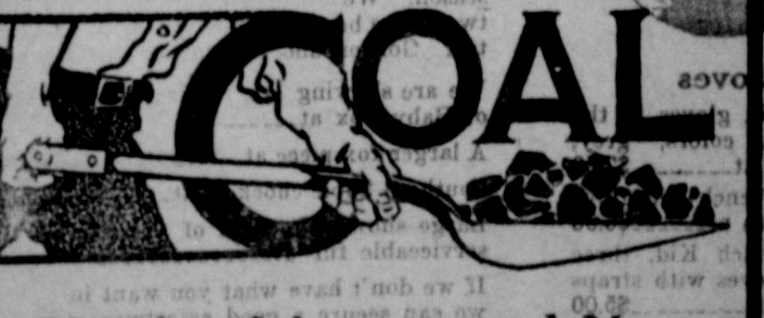
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do be serious," Dolores



## The Memphis Democrat

Jerry Dalton, Editor

Published Weekly, on Thursdays

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

**ADVERTISING RATES**  
Professional cards \$2.00 per month.  
Local readers, among news items, two cents per word, all initials and numbers count as words. Count ten words for each heading in black type.

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

### Political Announcements.

The Democrat is authorized to announce the following candidates for the office indicated, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election to be held in July, 1922:

For Judge, 56th. Judicial Dist.,  
**M. M. HANKINS**, of Quannah.

Dr. V. V. Clark of Estelline was here Monday looking after business matters.

Mr. and Mrs. Sims Hinton, of Hulver, were Memphis visitors Wednesday afternoon.

Gerlach's Mother's Bread is the standard of excellence for bread in this section—quality has first consideration in its making. Phone 470. Sanitary Bakery.

Commissioner S. A. Christian was here Wednesday from Turkey.

**FOR RENT**—One furnished room, for boy or girl. Two blocks north of First National Bank.  
—Mrs. W. T. Smith. 22-2-0

A few dress patterns in gingham, suede, charmeuse and serge for sale, all high grade goods for a little money. 23-1-0

Mrs. N. C. Herod  
J. L. Carleton, the South Side Second Hand Dealer will buy your household goods, furniture or stoves. See him before you sell. Phone 25. 22-5-0

John Sharp, of Turkey, was a business visitor here yesterday.

I have a fine line of linen and massive handkerchiefs for the Holiday trade, come in and inspect them. 23-1-0

Mrs. N. C. Herod  
Try New Mattress Factory at old Fire Station. Renovating and new mattresses made to order. We call for and deliver. Get our prices before you buy.—Whiteacre & Hawthorn. 21-4-2

Mrs. Lizzie Clement, of Flomot, has announced as a candidate for County treasurer of Motley county. Mrs. Clement, who is a widow, is the daughter of B. F. Turner, a pioneer citizen in that section.

J. G. Gresham of Newlin, was a business visitor here Monday.

We specialize in chillie, hamburgers and coffee you can always assure yourself of the best when you eat with us—Jones' Filling Station—Not Gas but something to eat.

**FOR RENT**—For cash, January 1, My place at Ox-Bow, stock farm 450 acres, 50 acres hog-proof fence. Abundance water. See Mrs. Bassett Offields, Memphis, Texas 23-1-\*

Miss Ida Dunn, of Lakeview, visited friends here Saturday evening.

Wanted—to buy your old and broken furniture. Phone 284. Thompson Second Hand Store.

Big reduction on Coats and Suits, at the Style Shop, balcony, Baldwin's Drug Store.

### Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to the neighbors and friends who showed us so many kindnesses during the illness of our dear mother Mrs. Rilde Ritter. May God bless you all with such kind and attention friends in similar need.  
T. P. Peninger and Children, Lakeview, Texas.

Good second had heating stoves, cook stoves or range at reasonable prices. See J. L. Carleton, the South Side Second Hand Dealer. Phone 25. 22-5-0

Christmas candies and cakes of all kinds, all of highest quality, at the Sanitary Bakery, Phone 470.

### Holiday Gifts

We have the biggest line that we have ever carried.

Something for Everybody

Our low prices is why we are selling to everybody. They are right.

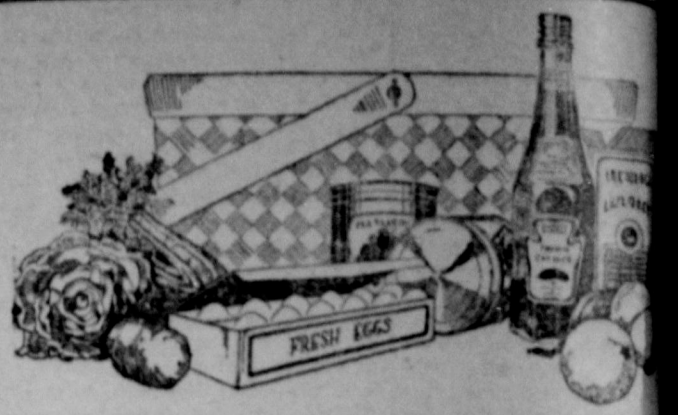
Special price for Candy during the balance of this month 35 cents per pound.

We have a few fish left and are giving them with each \$1.00 purchase.

Buy early and get your Buy early and get you choice

**R. E. MARTIN**

HEADQUARTERS FOR HOLIDAY GIFTS



—Fill your market basket here.

Fresh Vegetables, Groceries and Meats

**W. V. Gentry**

## Opening of- TOYLAND




It would not be a real Christmas without toys to bring joy to the hearts of the children, and we wish to say that old Santa has left with us a complete line of well selected toys.

We wrote all the Children to make us a visit, and leave your order for Santa Claus with us, be sure and bring father and mother for as usual we have a large line of useful lasting gifts that are so much appreciated by them.

**HARRISON-CLOWER HARDWARE CO.**

# Do Your Christmas Shopping Early

in order that you may avoid the jam that always occurs the week before, and that you may get your choice of the goods offered for day giving.

We would call your special attention to the following items in our stock that are always acceptable for Christmas presents:



### Ladies' Handkerchiefs

You have always found our stock very complete in this line but this season we have taken special trouble to have what we believe the most complete line of holiday handkerchiefs ever shown in Memphis

We're showing a big assortment of Crepe-de-Chines at ..... 35c.

Colored Linens, very daintily embroidered at ..... 50c.

A good assortment of Maderias at 50c, 75c, and \$1.25

We, of course, have a big assortment at 10c, 15c, and 25c.



### Kid Gloves

Finest French Kid gloves in the 16 button length colors, grey, brown and black at ..... \$7.50

A good quality French Kid glove in black and brown at ..... \$6.50

Fine quality French Kid, three quarter length gloves with straps across the wrist at ..... \$5.00

Regular Kid gloves in all the good colors at ..... \$2.50

### Ladies' Furs

Chockers in ladies' furs have the call this season. We have two lines of furs from two of the best manufactures in the country. Gordon and Herman & Ben Marks.

We are showing very attractive chocker of Baby Fox at ..... \$13.50

A larger fox piece at ..... \$25.00

Southern Sable chockers at ..... \$17.50

Large showy chockers of Coney, a very serviceable fur at ..... \$10.00

If we don't have what you want in stock we can secure a good assortment on approval in three or four days time for your inspection.



We are also showing good assortments of the following items that are very suitable for holiday giving. . . Men's neckties, men's Cape mocha gloves, men's fur lined gloves, men's fur caps, ladies' wrist bags, silk and woolen hose, men's silk hose, silk shirts, sweaters, etc.

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