

# MEMPHIS DEMOCRAT

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

MEMPHIS, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 28, 1914

No. 31

## OFFICE BUILDING SITE

### Will Be Located on West Main Street.

was received in the city from Congressman Stephens stating that a site for a new office building was here some weeks ago had reported on building location postoffice and that the southwest corner of Main and West Main streets had been selected. The deal has not yet been closed with parties owning the site but it is practically assured that same will be an excellent site. This is a beautiful site and while quite a number of citizens were disappointed at the selection of the site, yet we are all glad that it will not be but a few years until a beautiful government building will adorn the site. A bill is now before congress for the erection of a building of \$75,000 for the erection and equipping of such a building. This will be a great addition to Memphis' cap and will show a proper push and energy in the little outlay of money in more sidewalks, it ought to be but a short while until the free city delivery. Let's get hands and make Memphis the best town in the Pan-

handle. A wholesome play, whose author seems to have equal love for the knowledge of both, is "The Shepherd of the Hills," the story of Harold Bell Wright's famous novel which has been made by Mr. Wright with the assistance of Elsbury W. Wright.

"The Hills" the beautiful and against this majestic background the author has written the tenderest tale of the most appealing story of the eight hills pervade the hills acts are tense with the daring that demand physical and moral courage. "The Shepherd of the Hills" will be a great attraction at opera house on February 3.

## Burson for County Judge

This issue of the Democrat found the announcement of Burson for the office of judge of Hall county. He is known to these people as unnecessary to say to him among the voters fear some new comer understand we will say that a man who has had experience in office life. He served two terms as sheriff of county up to two years ago his record is of the very best. Previous to that time he served as deputy sheriff of counties and also as deputy marshal. Since the term he has moved to his farm in this county where he has been farming. He is highly familiar with the business of the county judge and how to look after roads and general county business. He is a pioneer west Texas citizen and a devoted Democrat. He will be a vigorous campaign of the Democrat and asks an earnest consideration of his candidacy at the hands of the Democracy of the county at the primary in July.

## Interesting Letter From Captain Adkisson

Corpus Christi, Tex. Jan. 26, 1914  
Editor Democrat:

This leaves us all well and enjoying the spring like weather. We have had no winter here. All vegetation is still green, flowers in full bloom. I bought roasting ears that were grown on land that had made a bale of cotton per acre and then planted in corn making \$25 per acre. Land sells from \$40.00 to \$100.00 per acre.

We have the privilege of a boat owned by the man from whom we are renting, get up every morning and go out on the bay. It is a great sight as the sun comes up, to see 25 or 30 boats pulling out the speckled trout. After ten o'clock the trout stop biting and then all boats pull for deep water to catch hog fish, which eat better than trout. One trip to deep water I caught 7, Biffie 10 and Mrs. Moss 17. Biffie caught the largest weighing about 24 pounds.

Mrs. Moss, with her father and family from Plainview are here to spend the winter.

When asked where I am from I throw back my head and say, from Memphis, Texas, and the reply comes you are from one of the best towns in Texas. By the time I get through putting the dope to him, he is ready to move. Tourists are here from all over the United States. We all meet at the Bee Hive, that is the Park. I met with an old man who was with Sherman on his march through Georgia. After talking over the war he said well captain we had a long struggle but we all sorry now. I laid my hand on his shoulder, looked him in the eyes and said, no sir, I am not sorry. My race is nearly run and when called to cross over the river and meet comrades that were by my side who on many battle fields gave up their lives for the cause we were fighting for. I could not feel that I had any right to their association. You may have thought you were right but I know I was right and if it will be any relief to your burdened conscience, will say that I forgive you and am sorry for you and am not surprised at you being sorry. He seemed to accept my sympathy, we parted as friends.

I have been attending church some but have heard no such preaching as we hear in Memphis. Have come to the conclusion that we have four of the best preachers in the State. I ask one preacher if they had any union meetings here, he said no it could not be done. My advice to all is to stay in Hall county. We have the best people on earth. I notice in your paper many candidates and more are sprouting. Among the number Miss Francis Roberts for clerk. I hope to get home in time to give her my support and see the man who would have cheek enough and peel off his ears to see what sort of animal he is, who would oppose her. To all other candidates I say lay on McDuff, and cursed be he who first cried hold enough.

I received a letter from Dr. Trotter, was glad to hear he was still on deck, would like to have him here with me.

We will have this week in the basement of the Methodist church a baby show. It will last three days. Over one hundred babies are entered, ages from ten months to two years old. Think I will attend and hear the family organ in full chorus.  
Yours to count on  
G. J. ADKISSON

## PROS WILL CALL MASS MEETING.

### State Meeting in Month at Fort Worth to Determine Upon Dry Candidate for Governor.

Fort Worth, Tex., Jan. 24.—The Prohibition convention today decided to hold county mass meetings three weeks from today, and a state convention four weeks from today at Fort Worth, to decide upon a candidate for governor.

Tom Ball of Houston seems to be the choice of most of those present today.

Lane announced he was in the race to the finish.

Mayes wired he would agree to what was thought best.

Ramsey wrote that he would support whoever was thought best.

Resolutions were adopted authorizing A. W. Walker of Dallas to appoint a committee of thirty-one to circulate petitions calling on the state executive committee to put on the ballot submission and a change in the election laws providing for primary election by majority instead of plurality vote.

## Pay Up Your Cemetery Dues.

The ladies of the cemetery association are making an effort now to collect all dues of \$1.00 which is now due for the upkeep of the cemetery and all parties who have lots in the cemetery should send in their dues at once to Mrs. R. L. Henderson, secretary of the association in order that the cemetery may be kept in first class condition. The ladies are contemplating putting in some substantial cement walk ways in the cemetery, and we feel sure that there is not a person who owns a lot in the cemetery but who would be willing to give even more than the dollar dues to have this last resting place of their loved ones made the most beautiful spot in our city. Let's all be loyal and hand in our dollar at once to the association, by everyone who owns lots.

## H. W. Blanks for Commissioner, Precinct No 2

We are authorized to announce in this week's issue of the Democrat the name of H. W. Blanks of Lakeview as a candidate for the office of commissioner of Precinct No. 2 subject to the action of the Democratic primary in July. Mr. Blanks is well and favorably known to most of the voters in precinct number 2. He has been a resident of Hall county for the past eight years during which time he has always identified himself with the best interests and upbuilding of the county. He has served as deputy sheriff of Hall county for two years under Sheriff Burson and two years as constable of precinct number 2. He is a live wire and if elected will give his time and ability to the best interests of his precinct and the county in general. He asks for a fair consideration of his claims by the voters of Precinct No. 2 at the coming Democratic primary in July.

## Notice to Ladies

I am permanently located here and will make your hair braids up on short notice.  
Mrs. J. E. JOHNSON  
West Main St.  
ltp

## A Quiet Home Wedding

Last Wednesday night at eight o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Simmons in this city occurred the marriage of their daughter, Miss Anna to Mr. Jim Pierce. Only the relatives and a few invited friends were present. Rev. B. W. Dodson performed the ceremony in his usual pleasant way.

Both of these young people are among our most popular and well respected young people and have lived here in Memphis for quite a number of years where they have made scores of friends who will join the Democrat in best wishes for a pleasant journey through life together.

## A Correction.

In our mention last week as to the amount each citizen could pay and get a road tax receipt, the notice read \$3.00 when it should have read \$3.50. We had been misinformed as to the amount and we therefore make the correction this week for the benefit of those who have not already paid their road tax.

## Minstrel Makes a Hit

The Clarendon Minstrels held the boards at the Opera House last Monday and Tuesday evenings, and to say that the performances were "abounding success" will merely serve to give you some idea of the jollity and jubilation which prevailed the very atmosphere in that vicinity.

It was the original intention to give only one performance, but the tickets were sold out by noon Monday, all the available standing room was filled, and so loud were the protests of those who failed to gain admittance that the management, in the interest of peace and harmony, was forced to consent to a repetition Tuesday evening. On the latter date the house was full.

Every single performer deserves special mention, but a super abundance of news this week does not allow us to give that, so we'll have to be content with mention of a few of the "big guns."

The interlocutor, Robert Sawyer, played the part like a veteran.

The end men, Whitlock and Blackwell, were "right there with the merchandise." The jokes were really original, and really funny a statement which might end in assault and battery if made in connection with the average "traveling troupe."

The singing of Messrs. Cooke, Drew, Self, Norwood, Shepherd, Myers and Edmonson was of the character that pulls a fellow, grinning, through three miles of blizzard to listen to, and keeps him warm on the return trip, allowing him to repose snugly under the bedquilt with the grin still on.

And they do say that Lloyd Blackwell and little Lewis Blackwell, when it comes to dancing, "know more steps than a boat could haul," and have "got a nigger skint more ways than a mule can kick."

A beautiful and difficult violin solo, by Miss Edith Duke, was perfectly rendered and brought forth hearty applause.

All in all, the Clarendon Minstrels were fine and dandy, and loomed up by the side of our usual "Jones' stupendous, colossal, consolidated theatre under the big tent" performance like a Panhandle poker looms up by the side of an East Texas razor-back.—Clarendon News.

## SWINE BREEDERS ASSOCIATION.

### Most Profitable Meeting in History of Association.

After the trains came in Friday morning all delegates from other points and many of our farming people over the county met at the Commercial club rooms where the convention was called to order. The address of welcome was extended by R. J. Thorne, vice chairman of the commercial club and was responded to by Maj. W. J. Duffel of Claude.

The meeting throughout the two days session was marked with much interest from everyone present. Prominent men from various parts of the state were in attendance including H. E. Webb, agricultural agent of the Fort Worth and Denver City Ry; C. C. French and Tom Frazier of Fort Worth; William Ganzer, U. S. Government Demonstration Agent, Hon. Ed. R. Kone, agricultural commissioner of Texas. The visitors in our city were very profuse in their compliments for Memphis and Hall county and for the royal treatment received at the hands of the Memphis people.

Maj. W. J. Duffel of Claude was re-elected as president of the association. Other officers chosen were as follows: J. F. Bradley, of Memphis first vice president; J. P. Manley, Clarendon, second vice president; H. A. Nelson, Miami, secretary treasurer. Before final adjournment Saturday afternoon, the following resolutions were passed:

Be It Resolved, By the Panhandle Swinebreeders' Association convened in semi annual session at Memphis, Texas, that we extend the thanks of this organization to the citizens of Memphis and to the Commercial Club for the cordial hospitality and generous entertainment during our stay in the city;

Be It Further Resolved, That we note with much pleasure the splendid progress being made in improved agricultural and stock-raising in the Panhandle country and as swine raisers we indorse the Farm Demonstration Work now being done by the United States and our State Department of Agriculture for we feel sure that these demonstrations will lead to increased production of feed crops and incidentally to increased interest in hog-raising.

We also indorse the work of these Demonstration Agents in organizing boys and girls' hog clubs and baby beef clubs and urge all our people to cooperate as far as possible with the Demonstration Agents in their respective counties to the end that we may get the very best results possible:

Be It Further Resolved, That this association extend thanks to the United States and State departments of agriculture for the interest shown in our work by having prominent representatives to address our association on their work, and that we also extend thanks to each speaker on our program, which has made this one of the best meetings in our history;

Be It Further Resolved, That we extend thanks to the railroads for the low rates given for our meeting; also that we extend thanks to the press for valuable assistance in giving publicity to our meeting; and

Be It Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the press generally.

## Womans Missionary Society Notes.

The Womans Missionary Society of the M. E. church met at the church January 12, for the study of the program as given in our Missionary Periodical, "The Missionary Voice." The subject being, "The Missionary, His Preparation." After the Scripture Lesson and Comments by the leader Mrs. Baker, the attributes which a "Christian has for Service" was discussed.

Opportunity by Mrs. Major; Money, Mrs. Dodson; Power, Mrs. Blanton; Life, Mrs. Norwood, "What the Christian Needs to Become a Missionary," were ably discussed as follows: A Wider Horizon. Mrs. Palmer; A Higher Standard of Stewardship, Mrs. H. Franks; More Intelligent Prayer Life, Mrs. Temple; Deepened Consecration, Mrs. Gates; A paper was then read by Mrs. Delaney, advocating our giving to Missions, in a systematic way by free will offerings.

The program was thoroughly enjoyed and we feel appreciated by the splendid attendance. We cordially invite all our women to be present with us in these studies of "The Voice" each 3rd Monday in the month.

The business meeting of the Auxiliary was called to order January 26, with the President Mrs. Baker, in the chair. After devotional exercises, the corps of officers presented their reports in regular order. Both Unfinished and New Business proved that we are getting on a firm basis for the year, work and expecting to prove ourselves worthy of the place "Where unto we are called."

These meetings are each one full of inspiration and we realize good results are accomplished through earnest efforts.

The officers of the Society will tender a "Free Will Offering." Reception to their friends in the basement of the church Monday, February 1st, from three to five o'clock. Extra effort is being put forth to make this occasion one which will result in much and lasting good. The Missionary work of our Society will be ably discussed by competent women and will be a source of information and inspiration to all who will avail themselves of this gracious opportunity. Our motto, "Speak unto the Children of Israel that They May go Forward." PUBLICITY SUPT.

## Accidently Killed

Mrs. William McNeely received the sad message late Tuesday night stating that her brother, John Cunningham had been accidentally killed. From what we can learn, three of the Cunningham boys had been out hunting and trapping for several weeks and were returning home and late Tuesday afternoon a loaded shot gun fell while in the wagon and the discharge entered the body of young Cunningham killing him instantly. William McNeely and wife departed today for Tulia to attend the funeral. The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Cunningham in this city will join us in extending deepest heart felt sympathy to the broken hearted father and mother who are now living in Tulia.

## Well Drilling

For first class well drilling see or address R. A. STARNES, Memphis Texas. 24-12tc

Bob McLean was a business visitor from Estelline Saturday.



# WITHIN THE LAW



By MARVIN DANA  
FROM THE PLAY OF  
BAYARD VEILLER

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...he hasn't!"  
"That's the reason he hasn't!"  
"I'm sure he didn't do it!"  
"He says he did it!"  
"In her turn, resorted to a bit  
of bluff, in order to learn whether  
she had been arrested. "You see,  
how could he have done it. You  
went"—she began.  
"He did he go?"  
"I ought to know, since you have  
been with him, and he has confessed,"  
she said. "To gain a diversion, he re-  
sorted to his familiar bullying tactics,  
shot Griggs?" he shouted.  
"I know," she said. "Was his name Griggs?"  
"You know better than that,"  
she declared. "You see, I need the  
Maxim silencer. Garson bought it up  
in Hartford. The first time, Mary was  
caught guard."  
"He told me"—she began, then  
she herself.  
"Did he tell you?" Burke ques-  
tioned.

more than her expression revealed over  
this new development. Then, as she  
listened, quick interest touched her  
features to a new life.  
This was the letter:  
"I can't go without telling you how  
sorry I am. There won't ever be a time  
that I won't remember it was me got you  
sent up; that you did time in my place.  
I ain't going to forgive myself ever, and I  
swear I'm going straight always. Your  
true friend,  
HELEN MORRIS."  
For once, Burke showed a certain  
delicacy. When he had finished the  
reading, he said nothing for a long  
minute.  
Mary's eyes were luminous in the  
joy of the realization that for her, after  
all, rehabilitation might be in a measure  
possible, though nothing could  
ever repay the degradation of years  
indefinitely worse than lost.  
Burke's harsh voice, cadenced to a  
singular sympathy, broke in on her  
reverie of pleasure and of pain.  
"You knew this?" he inquired.  
"Yes, two days ago."  
"Did you tell old Gilder?" he asked.  
"Mary shook her head in negation."  
"What would be the use?" she  
replied. "I had no proof. No  
one would believe me."  
"They'd believe this. Why, this letter  
sets you clear. If old Gilder should  
see this letter, there's nothing he  
wouldn't do to make amends to you.  
He's a square guy himself, if it comes  
to that, even if he was hard on you.  
Why, this letter wipes out everything."  
Then, the insistent question beating  
at his brain forced him to speak  
roughly, building hope on the letter's  
inestimable worth to the woman be-  
fore him.  
"Who killed Griggs?"  
There was no reply. And, presently,  
he went on, half ashamed over his  
own intrigue against her.  
"Say," he said, and, for once, his  
voice was curiously suppressed, "you  
tell me who shot Griggs, and I'll show  
this letter to old Gilder. Now, listen,"  
he cried eagerly. "I give you my word  
of honor that anything you say in here  
is just between you and me. Uncon-  
sciously his eyes darted to the window,  
behind which the stenographer was  
busy with his notes."  
That single involuntary glance was  
enough for the keen instinct of the  
woman to make a guess as to the  
verity.  
"Just tip me off to the truth," Burke  
went on ingratiatingly, "and I'll get  
the necessary evidence in my own  
way. Now, there's nobody here but  
just you and me. Come on, now—put  
me wise!"  
"Are you sure no one will ever  
know?"  
"Nobody but you and me," Burke  
declared, all agog with anticipation of  
victory at last. "I give you my word!"  
Mary met the gaze of the inspector  
fully. In the same instant, she flashed  
on him a smile that was dazzling, the  
smile of a woman triumphant in her  
mastery of the situation. Her face  
was radiant, luminous with honest  
truth.  
She spoke in a most casual voice,  
despite the dancing delight in her face.  
The tones were drawn in the mat-  
ter of fact fashion of statement that  
lends a listener to answer without  
heed to the exact import of the ques-  
tion, unless very alert indeed. This  
is what she said:  
"I'm not speaking loud enough, am  
I, stenographer?"  
And that industrious writer of short  
hand notes, absorbed in his task  
answered instantly from his hidden  
place in the corridor.  
"No, ma'am, not quite."

"No," Cassidy replied. "He hasn't  
been spoken to since we made the col-  
lar. He seems worried," the detective  
volunteered.  
"He'll be more worried before I get  
through with him!" he growled. He  
regarded Cassidy speculatively. "Do  
you remember the third degree? In-  
spector Burns worked on McGloin?"  
"Well," he went on, as the detective  
nodded assent, "that's what I'm going  
to do to Garson. He's got imagination,  
that crook! The things he don't know  
about are the things he's afraid of."  
After he gets in here, I want you to  
take his pals one after the other, and  
lock them up in the cells there in the  
corridor. The shades on the corridor  
windows here will be up, and Garson  
will see them taken in. The fact of  
their being there will set his imagination  
to working overtime, all right."  
Burke reflected for a moment, and  
then issued the final directions for the  
execution of his latest plot.  
"When you get the buzzer from me,  
you have young Gilder and the Turner  
woman sent in. Then, after a while,  
you'll get another buzzer. When you  
hear that, come right in here, and tell  
me that the gang has squealed. I'll do  
the rest. Bring Garson here in just  
five minutes. Tell Dan to come in."  
As the detective went out, the door-  
man entered, and throat Burke pro-  
ceeded with the further instructions  
necessary to the carrying out of his  
scheme.  
"Take the chairs out of the office,  
Dan," he directed, "except mine and  
one other—that one!" He indicated a  
chair standing a little way from one  
end of his desk. "Now, have all the  
shades up." He chuckled as he added:  
"That Turner woman saved you the  
trouble with one."  
He returned to his chair, and when  
the door opened he was to all appear-  
ances busily engaged in writing.  
"Here's Garson, chief," Cassidy an-  
nounced.  
"Hello, Joe!" Burke exclaimed, with  
a seeming air of careless friendliness,  
as the detective went out, and Garson  
stood motionless just within the door.  
"Sit down a minute, won't you?"  
The inspector continued affably. He did  
not look up from his writing as he  
spoke.  
Garson's usually strong face was  
showing weak with fear. His chin,  
which was commonly very firm, moved  
a little from uneasy twitchings of his  
lips. His clear eyes were slightly  
clouded to a look of apprehension as  
they roved the room furtively. He  
made no answer to the inspector's  
greeting for a few moments, but re-  
mained standing without movement,  
poised alertly as if sensing some con-  
cealed peril. Finally, however, his  
anxiety found expression in words.  
His tone was pregnant with alarm,  
though he strove to make it merely  
complaining.  
"Say, what am I arrested for?" he  
protested. "I ain't done anything."  
Burke did not look up, and his pen  
continued to hurry over the paper.  
"Who told you you were arrested?"  
he remarked cheerfully in his blandest  
voice.  
Garson uttered an ejaculation of dis-  
gust.  
"I don't have to be told," he retorted  
huffily. "I'm no college president, but  
when a cop grabs me and brings me  
down here I've got sense enough to  
know I'm pinched."  
"Is that what you did to you, Joe?"  
"I'll have to speak to Cassidy about  
that. Now, just you sit down, Joe.  
Won't you? I want to have a little  
talk with you. I'll be through here in  
a second." He went on with the writ-  
ing.  
Garson moved forward slightly to  
the single chair near the end of the  
desk and there seated himself me-  
chanically. His face thus was turned  
toward the windows that gave on the  
corridor, and his eyes grew yet more  
clouded as they rested on the grim  
doors of the cells. He writhed in his  
chair, and his gaze jumped from the  
cells to the impassive figure of the  
man at the desk. Now the forger's  
nervousness increased momentarily. It  
swept beyond his control. Of a sud-  
den he sprang up and stepped close to  
the inspector.  
"Say," he said, in a husky voice, "I'd  
like—I'd like to have a lawyer."  
"What's the matter with you, Joe?"  
the inspector returned, always with  
that imperturbable air, and without  
raising his head from the work that

so engrossed his attention. "You  
know, you're not arrested, Joe. Maybe  
you never will be. Now, for the love  
of Mike, keep still and let me finish  
this letter."  
Slowly, very hesitatingly, Garson  
went back to the chair, and sank down  
on it in a limp attitude of dejection  
wholly unlike his customary postures  
of strength. Again his fear fascinated  
eyes went to the row of cells that stood  
silently menacing on the other side of  
the corridor beyond the windows. His  
face was tinged with gray. A physical  
sickness was creeping stealthily on  
him, as his thoughts held insistently  
to the catastrophe that threatened. His  
intelligence was too keen to permit a  
belief that Burke's manner of almost  
falsely kindness hid nothing ominous  
—ominous with a hint of death for  
him in return for the death he had  
wrought.

Then, terror crystallized. His eyes  
were caught by a figure, the figure of  
Cassidy, advancing there in the cor-  
ridor. And with the detective went a  
man whose gait was slinking, craven.  
A cell door swung open, the prisoner  
stepped within, the door clanged to,  
the bolts shot into their sockets noisily.  
Garson sat huddled, stricken—for he  
had recognized the victim thrust into  
the cell before his eyes. It was Dacey,  
one of his own cronies in crime—  
Dacey, who, the night before, had seen  
him kill Eddie Griggs. There was  
something concretely sinister to Garson  
in this fact of Dacey's presence  
there in the cell.

Of a sudden the forger cried out rau-  
cously:  
"Say, inspector, if you've got any-  
thing on me, I-I would"—The cry  
dropped into unintelligible mumbings.  
Burke retained his manner of serene  
indifference to the other's agitation.  
Still, his pen hurried over the paper,  
and he did not trouble to look up as  
he expostulated, half banteringly.  
"Now, now! What's the matter with  
you, Joe? I told you that I wanted to  
ask you a few questions. That's all."  
But, after a moment, Garson's emo-  
tion forced him to another appeal.  
"Say, inspector"—he began.  
Then, abruptly, he was silent, his  
mouth still open to utter the words  
that were now held back by horror.  
Again, he saw the detective walking  
forward, out there in the corridor. And  
with him, as before, was a second fig-  
ure, which advanced slinkingly.

Again the door swung wide, the pris-  
oner slipped within, the door clanged  
shut, the bolts clattered noisily into  
their sockets.  
And, in the watcher, terror grew—  
for he had seen the face of Chicago  
Red, another of his pals, another who  
had seen him kill Griggs. At last he  
looked his dry lips, and his voice broke  
in a throaty whisper.  
"Say, inspector, if you've got any-  
thing against me, why"—  
"Who said there was anything  
against you, Joe?" Burke rejoined, in  
a voice that was genially chiding.



"Say, inspector, if you've got anything  
on me"—  
"What's the matter with you today,  
Joe? You seem nervous." Still, the  
official kept on with his writing.  
"No, I ain't nervous," Garson cried,  
with a feverish effort to appear calm.  
"Why, what makes you think that?  
But this ain't exactly the place you'd  
pick out as a pleasant one to spend the  
morning." He was silent for a little,  
trying with all his strength to regain  
his self control, but with small success.  
Burke believed that his opportunity  
was come. His hand slipped into the  
pocket where was the pistol, and  
clutched it. He stared at Garson  
fiercely, and spoke with a rush of the  
words.  
"Why did you kill Eddie Griggs?"  
"I didn't kill him!" The reply was  
quick enough, but it came weakly.  
Again, Garson was forced to wet his  
lips with a dry tongue, and to swallow  
painfully. "I tell you, I didn't kill  
him!" he repeated at last, with more  
force.  
"You killed him last night—with  
this!" Burke cried, viciously. On the  
instant, the pistol leaped into view,  
pointed straight at Garson. "Why?"  
the inspector shouted. "Come on, now!  
Why?"  
"I didn't tell you!" Garson was  
growing stronger, since at last the  
crowing was upon him. He got to his  
feet with little swiftness of movement  
and sprang close to the desk. He bent  
his head forward challengingly, to meet  
the glare of his accuser's eyes.  
There passed many seconds, while  
the two men battled in silence, while  
warring against will. In the end it  
was the murderer who triumphed.  
Suddenly, Burke dropped the pistol  
into his pocket, and lolled back in his  
chair. His gaze fell away from the  
man confronting him. In the same in-  
stant, the rigidity of Garson's form  
relaxed, and he straightened slowly.  
"Oh, well," Burke exclaimed ami-  
ably, "I didn't really think you did, but  
I wasn't sure, so I had to take a  
chance. You understand, don't you,

Joe?"  
"Sure, I understand," Garson replied,  
with an amiability equal to the inspec-  
tor's own.

Burke pressed the buzzer as the  
agreed signal to Cassidy. "Where did  
you say Mary Turner was last night?"  
At the question, all Garson's fears  
for the woman rushed back on him  
with appalling force.  
"I don't know where she was," he ex-  
claimed doubtfully. He realized his  
blunder even as the words left his lips,  
and sought to correct it as best he  
might. "Why, yes, I do, too," he went  
on, as if assailed by sudden memory.  
"I dropped into her place kind  
of late, and they said she'd gone to bed—  
headache, I guess. Yes, she was home,  
of course. She didn't go out of the  
house all night." His insistence on the  
point was of itself suspicious, but  
eagerness to protect her dulled his  
wits.

"Know anything about Gilder?"  
Burke demanded.  
"Not a thing," was the earnest an-  
swer.  
The inner door opened, and Mary  
Turner entered the office. Garson with  
difficulty suppressed the cry of distress  
that rose to his lips. For a few mo-  
ments the silence was unbroken. Then  
presently Burke by a gesture directed  
the girl to advance toward the center  
of the room. As she obeyed he himself  
went a little toward the door, and  
when it opened again and Dick Gilder  
appeared he interposed to check the  
young man's rush forward as his gaze  
fell on his bride, who stood regarding  
him with sad eyes.

Then, while still that curious, dy-  
namic silence endured, Cassidy came  
briskly into the office.  
"Say, chief," the detective said rap-  
idly, "they've squealed."  
"Squealed, eh? Do they tell the  
same story?" And then when the de-  
tective had answered in the affirma-  
tive he went on speaking in tones pon-  
derous with self complacency.  
"I was right, then, after all, right all  
the time. Good enough." Of a sudden  
his voice boomed somberly. "Mary  
Turner, I want you for the murder  
of—"  
Garson's rush halted the sentence.  
He had leaped forward. His face was  
rigid. He broke on the inspector's  
words with a gesture of fury. His  
voice came in a hiss:  
"That's a — lie! I did it!"

## CHAPTER XIX. Anguish and Bliss.

GARSON shouted his confession  
without a second of reflection.  
But the result must have been  
the same had he taken years  
of thought. Between him and her as  
the victim of the law, there could be  
no hesitation for choice. The prime  
necessity was to save her, Mary, from  
the toils of the law that were closing  
around her. For himself, in the days  
to come, there would be a ghastly  
dread, but there would never be regret  
over the cost of saving her. He had  
saved her from the waters—he would  
save her until the end, as far as the  
power in him might lie.

The suddenness of it all held Mary  
voiceless for long seconds. She was  
frozen with horror of the event. When,  
at last, words came, they were a fran-  
tic prayer of protest.  
"No, Joe! No! Don't talk—don't  
talk!"  
"Joe has talked," Burke said, signifi-  
cantly.  
"He did it to protect me," she stated,  
earnestly.  
The inspector disdained such futile  
argument. As the doorman appeared  
in answer to the buzzer, he directed  
that the stenographer be summoned at  
once.

"We'll have the confession in due  
form," he remarked, gazing pleasantly  
on the three before him.  
"He's not going to confess," Mary  
insisted, with spirit.  
But Burke disregarded her complete-  
ly, and spoke mechanically to Garson  
the formal warning required by the  
law.  
"You are hereby cautioned that any-  
thing you say may be used against  
you." Then, as the stenographer en-  
tered, he went on with lively interest.  
"Now, Joe!"  
Yet once again, Mary protested, a  
little wildly.  
"Don't speak, Joe! Don't say a word  
till we can get a lawyer for you!"  
The man met her pleading eyes  
steadily, and shook his head in refusal.  
"It's no use, my girl," Burke broke  
in harshly. "I told you I'd get you.  
I'm going to try you and Garson, and  
the whole gang for murder—yes, every  
one of you. And you, Gilder," he con-  
tinued, lowering on the young man  
who had defied him so obstinately,  
"you'll go to the house of detention  
as a material witness." He turned his  
gaze to Garson again, and spoke au-  
thoritatively: "Come on, now, Joe!"  
Garson went a step toward the desk  
and spoke decisively.  
"If I come through, you'll let her  
go—and him?" he added as an after-  
thought, with a nod toward Dick Gil-  
der.

"We'll get the best lawyers in the  
country," Mary persisted desperately.  
"We'll save you, Joe—we'll save you!"  
Garson regarded the distraught girl  
with wistful eyes. But there was no  
trace of yielding in his voice as he  
replied, though he spoke very sorrow-  
fully.  
"No, you can't help me," he said sim-  
ply. "My time has come, Mary, and  
I can save you a lot of trouble."  
"He's right there," Burke ejaculated.  
"We've got him cold. So, what's the  
use of dragging you two into it?"  
"Then they go clear?" Garson ex-  
claimed, eagerly. "They ain't even to  
be called as witnesses?"  
"You're on!" Burke agreed.  
"Then, here goes!" Garson cried, and  
he looked expectantly toward the

stenographer.  
"My name is Joe Garson."  
"Alias?" Burke suggested.  
"Alias nothing," came the sharp re-  
ply. "Garson's my moniker. I shot  
English Eddie, because he was a  
skunk and a stool pigeon, and he got  
just what was coming to him." Virtu-  
peration beyond the mere words beat  
in his voice now.

"Now, now!" Burke objected, severe-  
ly. "We can't take a confession like  
that."  
Garson shook his head—spoke with  
deeper hatred.  
"Because he was a skunk and a  
stool pigeon," he repeated. "Have you  
got it?" And then, as the stenograp-  
her nodded assent, he went on, less vi-  
olently: "I croaked him just as he was  
going to call the bulls with a police  
whistle. I used a gun with smokeless  
powder. It had a Maxim silencer on  
it, so that it didn't make any noise."  
Garson paused, and the set despair  
of his features lightened a little. Into  
his voice came a tone of exultation in  
describably ghastly. It was born of  
the eternal egotism of the criminal, fat-  
tening vanity in gloating over his in-  
genuity for evil. He stared at Burke  
with a quizzical grin crooking his lips.  
"Say," he exclaimed, "I'll bet it's the  
first time a guy was ever croaked with  
one of them things! Ain't it?"

The inspector nodded affirmation.  
"Some class to that, eh?" Garson de-  
manded, still with that grewsome air  
of boasting. "I got the gun and the  
Maxim silencer thing off a fence in  
Boston," he explained. "Say, that  
thing cost me \$60, and it's worth every  
cent of the money. Why, they'll re-  
member me as the first to spring one  
of them things, won't they?"  
"They sure will, Joe!" the inspector  
conceded.

"Nobody knew I had it," Garson con-  
tinued, dropping his braggart manner  
abruptly.  
"At the words, Mary started, and her  
lips moved as if she were about to  
speak.  
"Nobody knew I had it—nobody in  
the world," he declared. "No, no-  
body had anything to do with it. I  
got it by myself."  
"Was there any bad feeling between  
you and Eddie Griggs?"  
"Never till that very minute. Then  
I learned the truth about what he'd  
framed up with you." The speaker's  
voice reverted to its former fierceness  
in recollection of the treachery of one  
whom he had trusted.

"He was a stool pigeon, and I hated  
him! That's all, and it's enough. And  
it's all true, so help me God!"  
The inspector nodded dismissal to  
the stenographer, with an air of relief.  
"That's all, Williams," he said heav-  
ily. "He'll sign it as soon as you've  
transcribed the notes."  
Then as the stenographer left the  
room Burke turned his gaze on the  
woman, who stood there in a posture  
of complete dejection, her white, an-  
guished face downcast. There was  
triumph in the inspector's voice as he  
addressed her, for his professional  
pride was full fed by this victory over  
his foes.

"Young woman," Burke said briskly,  
"it's just like I told you. You can't  
beat the law. Garson thought he  
could—and now— He broke off, with  
a wave of his hand toward the man  
who had just sentenced himself to  
death in the electric chair.  
"That's right," Garson agreed, with  
somber intensity. His eyes were grown  
clouded again now, and his voice drag-  
ged laden. "That's right, Mary," he  
repeated dully, after a little pause.  
"You can't beat the law!" He hesi-  
tated a little, then went on, with a  
certain curious embarrassment. "And  
this same old law says a woman must  
stick to her man!"

The girl's eyes met his with passion-  
ate sorrow in their misty depths. Gar-  
son gave a significant glance toward  
Dick Gilder, then his gaze returned to  
her. There was a smoldering despair  
in that look. There were, as well, an  
entreaty and a command.  
"So," he went on, "you must go along  
with him, Mary. Won't you? It's the  
best thing to do."  
The girl could not answer. There  
was a clutch on her throat just then,  
which would not relax at the call of  
her will.

Of a sudden, an inspiration came to  
him, a means to snap the tension, to  
create a diversion wholly efficacious.  
He would turn to his boasting again,  
would call upon his vanity, which he  
knew well as his chief foil, and  
make it serve as the foil against his  
love.  
"You want to cut out worrying about  
me," he counseled, bravely. "Why, I  
ain't worrying any, myself—not a little  
bit! You see, it's something new I've  
pulled off. Nobody ever put over any-  
thing like it before."  
He faced Burke with a grin of gloat-  
ing again.

"I'll bet there'll be a lot of stuff in  
the newspapers about this, and my pic-  
ture, too, in most of 'em! What?"  
The man's manner imposed on  
Burke, though Mary felt the torment  
that his vaingloriousness was meant to  
mask.  
"Say," Garson continued to the in-  
spector. "If the reporters want any  
pictures of me could I have some new  
ones taken? The one you've got of me  
in the gallery is over ten years old.  
I've taken off my beard since then.  
Can I have a new one?"  
"Sure you can, Joe. I'll send you up  
to the gallery right now."  
"Immense!" Garson cried boisterous-  
ly. He moved toward Dick Gilder,  
walking with a faint suggestion of  
swagger to cover the nervous tremor  
that had seized him.  
"So long, young fellow," he exclaim-  
ed and held out his hand. "You've  
been on the square, and I guess you

(Continued on page 8)

MEMPHIS DEMOCRAT

Published Every Wednesday at MEMPHIS, HALL CO., TEXAS

B. F. SHEPHERD Editor & Publisher

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.

P. M. & D. C. TIME TABLE

Table with 2 columns: No. and Time. Includes routes for northbound and southbound.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 28

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

OUR farmers are now busy getting their land in fine shape for early planting.

THE county roads are being put in shape as fast as the teams can be gotten to them.

It seem as though it will not be very long until old Huerta down in Mexico will be a thing of the past.

The members of the Swine Breeders Association visiting here last week say that the meeting was the best they had ever attended in the history of the association.

UNCLE SAM is making preparations to land troops in the City of Mexico should Huerta resign or Villa become victorious in his battle against the city of Mexico.

AND now comes J. J. Blount, a former member of the legislature from Palestine, who announces he will enter the race for governor.

AND now we have another man by the name of Jones out for governor. This makes about eighteen aspirants out for this great office.

The "Dangerous" Age.

There is much talk at present by eminent scientists as to what form the spirit makes after death.

It is certain, however, that there are moments in the course of the average person's life when the spirit of death hovers perilously near.

It is just after birth that the angels of life and death fight their fiercest battle, and the next most dangerous age is that of 71.

safe period, but the latter age is admittedly a trying and dangerous one.

There are many bits of excellent character drawing in "The Shepherd of the Hills," the dramatization of Harold Bell Wright's most widely read novel which comes to the opera house Tuesday, February 3.

Being incapacitated by age and infirmity for performing manual labor. I would like to get some kind of clerical or indoor work to do.

Mrs. G. M. Lewis living a few miles out in the country died Tuesday at the family home of tuberculosis.

Uncle Sam's Panama Railroad Nets \$15,000,000 in First Ten Years

Perhaps the most profitable investment the United States government ever made was in the purchase of the Panama railroad.

Whatever its condition then, in the first ten years the United States government has owned it, it has produced an aggregate profit of \$15,000,000, or more than twice its purchase price.

Dallas—Last week more than 200 members of the International Travelers Association of America met here in their eleventh annual convention.

The Old and New Copy Writer. Advertisers have multiplied so rapidly during the past few decades that almost without realiz-

ing it they have gradually raised their voices to a higher and higher pitch until they have achieved a vertiable babble of shrieks.

In the onward sweep of progress there seems to come an increasing demand for truth telling in advertising, and the strong fabric of fact is fast replacing the flimsy fibre of theory.

TO SUE WOMAN FOR COUNTY TAX

Illinois Officials on Trail of "No Vote, No Tax" Doctrine Exponent.

Chicago, Jan.—"Mrs." Belle Squire, exponent of the "no vote, no tax" doctrine, will be sued by the county tax officials unless she pays a personal property tax of \$28.20, notice of which was sent her yesterday.

Despite the recent enfranchisement of Illinois women, she made another "declaration of independence" today.

GOOD INVESTMENT

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AVIATORS MEET AT DALLAS.

Every Type of Flying Machine Will Be Shown at National Corn Exposition.

The greatest exhibition of flying and flying machinery ever held in the South and Southwest will be given at Dallas during the National Corn Exposition, Feb. 10-24.

All Dallas aviators are planning to hold an open house during the Corn Exposition. The twenty-two hundred traveling men that make Dallas their headquarters will all be in Dallas during the exposition.

MUSIC AT THE SIXTH NATIONAL CORN EXPOSITION AT DALLAS.

Weber's Famous Concert Band of thirty-five pieces will play two free concerts daily during the Corn Exposition, February 10 to 24.

PAVLOWA AND BALLET.

Madam Anna Pavlova and Great Russian Ballet Will Appear at National Corn Exposition.

The Dallas Chamber of Commerce considers itself very fortunate in having made a contract at the expense of \$4000 for one night's appearance of Madam Anna Pavlova and her famous Russian organization.

OPPORTUNITY FOR TEXAS.

"The producers of Texas must not forget that at the Sixth National Corn Exposition, Dallas, Tex., February 10-24, 1914, there are not in competition with each other in the world, but that they must strive to make a better showing than any of the other thirty-seven states which will bring exhibits.

MERCHANDISE PREMIUMS.

\$50,000 in Merchandise Prizes Will Be Distributed at National Corn Exposition at Dallas.

The National Corn Exposition to be held at Dallas, Feb. 10-24, under the auspices of the Dallas Chamber of Commerce, the Texas State Fair Association, the Texas State Fair Association, and the National Corn Association.

LARGE INVESTMENT.

\$100,000 Has Been Subscribed by Dallas to Promote and Finance the Sixth National Corn Exposition.

The Dallas Chamber of Commerce, in three weeks, raised \$100,000 for the purpose of holding the greatest exposition of agriculture and agricultural products.

BRONCHO-BREAKING CONTEST. Riding Wild Horses in Contest for the Championship of the Southwest at National Corn Exposition.

A revival of the old sport in riding wild horses will be held at Dallas during the Corn Exposition.

CONGRESSMEN INDORE CORN EXPOSITION.

Hon. James L. Slayden, Congressman from the Fourteenth District, recommends Sixth National Corn Exposition, to Be Held in Dallas, February 10-24, 1914.

"If the Sixth National Corn Exposition means more cornbread, cornmeal and coffee, I'm for it."

"THE COMING FARMER."

What are you going to help the future farmers of the state of the Southwest make good? If you say boy or girl to stay on the farm, you are not interested in the future.

OPERA AT CORN EXPOSITION.

National Grand Opera Company of Canada Will Appear at Dallas During the National Corn Exposition in February.

Texas has the reputation in the North and East of being a country of sage brush and cactus, but our friends from that territory are going to open their eyes somewhat when they know that Dallas is to have two seasons of grand opera at a cost for each performance of from \$12,000 and \$13,000.

COLLEGE ATHLETICS.

Intercollegiate Track Meet Will Be Held at National Corn Exposition at Dallas.

It has been arranged through the medium of Dr. Gumm, president of the Texas Athletic Union, for the Texas State University and the University of Texas at A. & M. to hold at Dallas the greatest intercollegiate track meet ever held in Texas.

Low Rates to Dallas.

The climate in Dallas is delightful. Home seekers are invited to visit Dallas.

PRaised by Sumner.

Congressman Sumner Gives his Praise and Support to the National Corn Exposition at Dallas.

Hon. Hutton W. Sumner, who recently called a conference on the subject of the sixth national corn exposition in Dallas, stated that the meeting place of the next national exposition in 1914, and he felt that the Dallas Chamber of Commerce would be a great agricultural congress to the nation.

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# JANUARY CLEAN-UP SALE

Only three more days left to take advantage of the big savings which we are offering  
**This Sale Closes Positively Saturday Night, Jan. 31st**

<p><b>Tailor Books</b>                  Six large sample books containing about 600 woolen samples about 5 inches square each, that will much more than make a large woolen comfort at choice..... <b>75c</b></p>	<p><b>Ladies' Coat Suits</b>                  We have four ladies' coat suits left. We don't want to carry over a one of them. We have been offering them at \$4.95. You can have your choice of them to close at..... <b>\$3.95</b>                  These sold originally at from \$12.50 to \$15.00</p>	<p><b>Ladies' Fine Skirts</b>                  30 ladies' skirts, every one a new one, good styles for spring, we want to close them out at  <b>ONE-HALF PRICE</b></p>
<p><b>Men's Odd Vests</b>                  One dozen odd vests out of \$7.50 to \$15.00 suits, sizes 32 to 35. We will sell the dozen at..... <b>\$1.50</b></p>	<p><b>Boy's Odd Pants</b>                  75c to \$1.00 boy's knickerbocker pants, all ages, 4 to 17, a good assortment to select from at choice..... <b>75c</b></p>	<p><b>Outings</b>                  All our heavy dark 10c outings to close at..... <b>8c</b></p> <p><b>LACES AND EMBROIDERIES</b>                  A counter full of 5 to 15c laces at choice..... <b>5c</b>                  A counter full of 10 to 25c embroideries at choice..... <b>10c</b></p>

## GREENE DRY GOODS CO.

Memphis

"The Big Daylight Store"

Texas

See notice mules wanted another place.

B. Johnson of Lesley was in Memphis Tuesday.

Tom Hart of Estelline was in Memphis Saturday.

Jim Richerson of Estelline spent Friday in Memphis.

We buy feed of all kinds every day. W. P. Dial. 21-tf

Charles Stabbs of Estelline was in Memphis Saturday.

S. W. Stephenson of Estelline was in Memphis Saturday.

Dial sells coal at the same price he did before the strike. 21-tf

B. T. Williams was a business visitor from Childress Monday.

Wheat & Jones have just received a car load of seed oats.

E. E. Wright of Estelline was a pleasant visitor in Memphis Friday.

Misses Emma Moreman and Tula Leak spent Sunday in Hedley.

Dial sells coal at the same price he did before the strike. 21-tf

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Tynes on Saturday night a fine baby boy.

J. G. Noel returned Sunday night from a business visit on the Plains.

H. L. Embry of Newlin was a business visitor in Memphis Monday.

W. E. Hubbard and wife are in Fort Worth this week.

R. R. Eddleman of Estelline was a business visitor in Memphis Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Blanton departed Tuesday for Stratford on a business and pleasure trip.

J. A. Whaley returned Tuesday from a business trip to Dallas.

D. K. Browning of Hillsboro is in the city looking after his business interests.

E. E. Walker went down the Denver today on a business trip.

H. E. Franks came in today from a business trip down the line.

Temple Morrow of Waco was in the city this week looking after the interests of the Cameron Lumber Co.

Tom Richerson was a business visitor in Memphis Saturday from Estelline.

Dr. J. M. Ballew attended the funeral of A. J. Kinard at Goodnight Monday.

A. D. Crew of Estelline was a very pleasant business visitor in Memphis Friday.

Miss Cleo Grundy of Estelline was visiting the family of Ike Grundy Saturday.

Dial sells coal at the same price he did before the strike. 21-tf

Holt Russell and Mr. Logan of Estelline were in the county capital Saturday.

Will Stephenson was a business visitor in Memphis Saturday from Estelline.

Cane Seed can be good enough to bring \$25 per ton at W. P. Dial's. 21-tf

J. M. Craig of Duncan, Okla., spent several days in Memphis this week on business.

S. S. Montgomery went up to Goodnight Monday to attend the funeral of A. J. Kinard.

Mrs. M. C. Howell spent Sunday in Childress with her daughter, Mrs. J. C. Thomas.

J. H. Monk was a pleasant business visitor in Memphis Saturday from Estelline.

W. A. T. Weatherly and Joe Weatherly came up from Estelline Saturday on business.

If coal is what you want, we have it. WM. CAMERON & Co., INC. 29-tf

John Naylor of McGregor visited the family of John A. Woods several days last week.

W. L. Boys of Amarillo was in attendance at the Swine Breeders Association last week.

We sell nothing but the best Colorado coal. WM. CAMERON & Co., INC. 29-tf

Bramblet Noel of Estelline was a pleasant visitor in Memphis Saturday night and Sunday.

New design in poultry netting. Will not bag. Best on market. 30 3tc JOHN E. QUARLES CO.

Miss Myrtle Johnson went up to Clarendon and worked for the News several days last week.

Seats on sale at Randal Drug Co. for the big minstrel show at the opera house Thursday night.

As we go to press a big sandstorm is on, which reminds us that we are still in the Panhandle.

Don't forget the O. K. Tailor when you have Cleaning and Pressing. Phone 38. 46-tf

Mrs. W. D. Durham and son, Charlie, of Lakeview, were pleasant visitors in Memphis Monday.

I. N. McCary and B. F. Shepherd made a brief business trip to Lakeview Monday afternoon.

Remember the O. K. Tailor will give you the best clothes for the money that can be had. 46-tf

C. C. Eiland of Greenville has been in the city several days this week visiting old friends and prospecting a little.

J. D. Hovenkamp of Fort Worth stopped off in Memphis Tuesday and spent the day with old friends.

Call 186 for Cleaning and Pressing. FRANK GREENE, Tailor.

L. O. Thompson of Amarillo was in Memphis last Friday and Saturday visiting his brothers here in Memphis.

Bertie Thrasher came up from Fort Worth Saturday morning and spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Holland are the proud parents of a fine baby girl born at their home Friday. All doing nicely.

We handle nothing but the best Colorado coal. WM. CAMERON & Co., INC. 29-tf

The friends of Lee Oxford made bond for him last week and he is now out. His bond was set at \$1000 in two different cases.

B. W. Nichols and wife left Monday for their home at Dublin, Miss., after a pleasant visit of several days with B. S. Nichols and wife.

Cooper & Watts, tanners, west side of square. All work guaranteed. Phone 350. 31-tf

Harry Menefee came down from Amarillo Saturday night and spent Sunday in Memphis with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Temple.

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

Mrs. Vernon R. Jones and little daughter came in Saturday from Chickasha and will spend several days in Memphis with Mrs. Jones parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Spencer, before joining her husband in Denison.

MULES WANTED—I will be in Memphis February 2nd, to buy mules three to seven years old, sound and in good working condition. W. J. B. RICHARDS

Only three more days in which to pay your poll tax. Get busy and pay at once and thus put yourself in position to vote at the several different elections to be held this year.

A. W. Read, Geo. Hattenbach, Mrs. D. A. Grundy, Mrs. J. R. Fore and Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Scott were among those attending the funeral of A. J. Kinard at Goodnight Monday.

Mrs. S. S. Montgomery and Miss Frankie went down to Wichita Falls Monday morning to see the play, Ben Hur which was presented at the opera house at that place Monday night.

I will sell all kinds of trees to the people of Memphis and Hall county and on all orders of \$5.00 or over will take one-half cash, balance on note for twelve months at six per cent. 31 3tc L. M. McQUEEN

Tom Frazier of Fort Worth, the hog man, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Jones of Eli Saturday night and Sunday. They were old friends in Bosque county. He is very much pleased this part of the country and the successes being attained in agricultural stock farming lines.

FOR SALE—Good 1100 pound work horse. Will sell for cash or on time. See me at Cameron Lumber Co. G. N. SCRUGGS. 30-tf

Dr. Williams, wife and sister of Clarendon were pleasant visitors in Memphis Friday and Saturday. Mrs. Williams and sister were very much impressed with Memphis and her people and it might be possible with a

little persuasion to get the Doctor and his estimable wife to become residents of Memphis. We have the inducements doctor if you want to come.

Prof. J. T. Claggett entertained a few invited friends Saturday night with a sumptuous dinner in honor of his birthday. We have not been able to ascertain how old Professor was, but suffice it to say that all present report a very pleasant evening and plenty of good things to eat. Those present: Dr. W. C. Mayes and wife, H. G. Stephens and wife Miss Ella Coon.

Miss Donna Herron died Saturday night at her home near Lodge. She is a sister of Mrs. Norris Orr and had been an invalid for the past seven years. Funeral services were held by Rev. B. W. Dodson and interment in Fairview Cemetery Sunday afternoon. She was twenty-four years of age and was a faithful member of the Methodist church. To the sorrowing relatives we extend our deepest sympathy in their hour of great sorrow.

The union services at the Baptist church Sunday night were largely attended. The religious services were dispensed with and the entire evening was given over to a symposium on city building. Prof. J. W. Hamilton made a very interesting and educational address on "Standard of Education." He was followed by W. B. Quigley, who made a short talk on the "Improved Form of City Government." This was a very timely and interesting talk and is a question well worth considering by our citizenship. A. W. Read, secretary of the commercial club made the closing address. His subject being "Proper Organization of City Forces." This is one of the most interesting union meetings we have listened to and we believe much good will come from such meetings.

### OPERA HOUSE

## GASKELL & MAC VITTY'S SPLENDID PRODUCTION

# The SHEPHERD of the HILLS

FROM HAROLD BELL WRIGHT'S GREAT NOVEL

TUESDAY  
 FEBRUARY 3.

PRESENTED BY AN UNUSUALLY ELEGANT CAST. A GRIPPING STORY OF LOVE, MYSTERY AND HEROISM. THE MOST POPULAR AMERICAN BOOK MADE INTO A GREAT PLAY

Seats Now on Sale

## Farm Loans

Vendor Lien Notes Bought

### OFFICES:

MEMPHIS: Monday Tuesday and Wednesday  
CLARENDON: Thursday Friday and Saturday

**J. S. ULM**

## Money to Loan on Farms and Ranches

We can take up your Vendor's Lien Notes, We Guarantee Satisfaction

**DUNBAR BROS.**

OFFICE: Citizens State Bank. PHONE 206

Dr. Jesse Robards of Clarendon was in Memphis Friday.

Dr. Williams of Clarendon was a pleasant visitor in Memphis Friday.

Don't miss the big minstrel show at the opera house Thursday night.

Bring your old Hats to O. K. Tailor and have them cleaned and blocked. 46 tf

J. M. Morrison and G. M. Bugbee of Clarendon were business visitors in Memphis Thursday.

Don't forget the big Minstrel show at the opera house tomorrow night by the Clarendon Minstrels. They are great.

Two small mules, horse and mare to sell for cash or credit. 30-3tc JOHN E. QUARLES CO.

John H. Young and E. D. Garner of Turkey, were pleasant business visitors in Memphis Thursday night and Friday.

Mrs. S. O. O'Donnell and children departed Thursday for Palacios where they will join Mr. O'Donnell and they will make their future home. They were accompanied by their brother, W. D. Gidden.

Spring lines are now here. Come in and let me show you through. FRANK GREENE, Tailor.

Roger Woodware and George Shepherd of Clarendon were in Memphis Friday making arrangements for the appearance of the Big Negro Minstrel Show which will appear here on next Thursday night.

We don't sell McAlester and Mexico coal for Colorado coal. WM. CAMERON & CO., INC. 29 tfc

J. S. Reed and family came in Thursday morning from Campbell in answer to a message stating that their daughter, Mrs. C. E. Murrell, living two miles southwest of Lakeview, had been stricken with paralysis.

Wheat & Jones have just received a car load of Steam Cooked Nutrilite Stock Feed. This feed is composed of Rice, Bran, Corn, Cotton Seed Meal, Molasses, 17 per cent Alfalfa Meal, one-half per cent Salt. Call and investigate. 28 4tc

J. R. Bagwell of Estelline who has been in the Wilson sanitarium for several days, returned home Friday very much improved. It will be remembered that Mr. Bagwell was very seriously hurt in a motor cycle accident several weeks ago from which he has not fully recovered.

We have an up to date Steam Press and Delivery wagon, will call for and deliver to any part of the city. L. McMILLAN, O. K. Tailor. 46 tf

Subscribe for the Democrat.

### Notice.

To all road overseers in Precinct No. 2, to gather up all county road tools and deliver them at Lakeview to Dock Cox and get receipt. All parties having county tools please return same to road overseer at once.

According to the new county road law every one subject to road tax can pay \$3 before the first of February and be exempt from road duty. Also all parties subject to poll tax and not paying same before the first of February, are subject to three days road duty in addition to their regular poll tax.

T. N. BAKER, Commissioner Precinct No. 2. 28-4tc

### THE RANDAL DRUG COMPANY DESERVES PRAISE.

The Randal Drug Co. deserves praise from Memphis people for introducing here the simple buckhorn bark and glycerine mixture, known as Adler-1-ka. This simple German remedy first became famous by curing appendicitis and it has now been discovered that JUST A SINGLE DOSE relieves four stomach and constipation INSTANTLY. It's quick action is a big surprise to people. (adv.)

To Cure a Cold in One Day  
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVES signature on each box. 25

## AMUSEMENTS ARE EXTRA ATTRACTIVE

For Sixth National Corn Exposition at Dallas!

TO BE UNUSUALLY GOOD

Aiber's Eight Polar Bears to Be Seen in the Circus Royal—Greatest Amusement Feature Ever Shown in Dallas—Southwest Will Thrill and Entertain.

Program already arranged gives promise of unusual attractions. The special feature differing from those ever seen in Dallas is the Circus Royal, comprising the biggest and grandest circus acts secured from all of the large circuses. A partial list of the features are as follows: Aiber's Eight Polar Bears, which proves to be the biggest and most talked of sensational novelty ever seen in the South. Aiber's eight full grown Polar bears are monsters. Coming direct to Dallas from the great Hagenbeck & Wallace Animal Show. The Riding Crandalls, America's premier equestrians, perform somersaults on galloping horses, vaulting from the ground to the backs of their beautiful thoroughbreds. The men riders performing marvelous acts. They are aided by Marsells, who introduce his high-class circus clowning as ring master.

The famous Aerial Lameys are stars of the circus arena, performing incredible feats of athletic and aerial achievements, filling the air with flying forms and flashing like meteors through space they present a bewildering spectacle.

Smiletta Brothers and Mora, the famous triple comedy bar experts, present a wonderful acrobatic exhibition of madcap fun and frolic intermingled with comedy and wonderful dexterity of flying from bar to bar, makes this feature startling as well as extremely funny. Burns & Kohl, dog, pony and monkey circus is in a class all by itself. These wonderful animals do everything but talk. Numerous tricks performed by these intelligent creatures are almost human and will prove to be a real treat to both old and young.

The Four Lamys are acrobatic marvels, and execute difficult and high lofty sensational tumbling, with triple and double backward and forward somersaults to and from the ground to shoulders. They are a startling acrobatic novelty, unusually attractive as a circus stunt.

Four Ward and Marsel, the three famous circus clowns, will be seen every day during the entire circus burlesquing each and every act, and will show the people of the Southwest brand new frolic and comedy that will be one of the very entertaining features of the Circus Royal. Mademoiselle Crandell, known as one of the youngest and prettiest bareback riders, will appear daily as one of the features of the Circus Royal. Mademoiselle Crandell is known and recognized for her fearlessness as a bareback performer, as no other woman has heretofore attempted the feats performed by her.

### FREE ATTRACTIONS.

The National Corn Exposition at Dallas Furnishes Many Forms of Free Amusement and Entertainment.

Aviation meet. Flights every day by five aviators.  
Daily balloon ascension, and six break-away parachute drops.  
Wagner's Prize Band of thirty-five artists.  
Dallas Concert Band of twenty-five, giving six concerts daily.  
Bronco breaking and championship riding contest.  
Intercollegiate track meet.  
Amateur bang contest.  
Circus Royal, consisting of eight big acts and comedy that will be one of the features of the Circus Royal.

The educational exhibits from thirty-seven different states.

Hundreds of competition exhibits from the United States and Canada.  
The United States government exhibit occupying 12,000 square feet of floor space; one-third of the entire auto building.  
Four national conventions.  
Nine state conventions.  
Cotton seed products exhibit occupying 2000 square feet of floor space.  
Government good roads exhibit, the best ever held in the United States.  
Speakers of national reputation, and The great city of Dallas with all its varied amusements and pleasures.

### SILVER CUPS AND TROPHIES.

\$12,500 in Solid Silver Cups and Trophies Will Be Given for Exhibits at National Corn Exposition at Dallas.

Among the valuable and interesting trophies to be given during the Corn Exposition at Dallas, February 10-24, is the Indiana Corn Trophy, valued at \$1000, being offered for the best ten ears of corn in the world's classes; the Kellogg Corn Trophy, valued at \$1000, offered by the W. K. Kellogg Company, the Colorado International Oat Trophy, made of Colorado mine silver, valued at \$1500, offered for the best peck of oats exhibited. These are but a few of the valuable trophies in vogue in the medals, etc. to be given as prizes during the Corn Exposition.

### Amateur Band Contest.

During the Corn Exposition, and on February 11, at Dallas, the prize of a complete set of uniforms is offered for the best amateur band in the Southwest. There are over 100 amateur bands in Texas alone, and some forty of these have already applied for a place in this contest. There will be music of every part of the great exposition grounds of 121 acres, and the city of Dallas. John Weiler of Cincinnati, the noted band leader, who will direct his own band every day for two concerts daily, will be judge of the amateur band contest. No professional band will be allowed to compete. W. A. McDaniel of Dallas is chairman of the committee that has the amateur band contest in charge, and extra amateur bands in the State of Texas is invited to send in its application to compete. Prizes will be awarded on many features, not only rendition of music, but appearance on parade and in concert, and all of the other details that go to make up good amateur band work.

### Lodge Directory

MEMPHIS CHAPTER, No. 220 R. A. M., meets in Masonic Hall on the Friday night after full moon. Visiting companions are welcome. J. D. BIRD, High Priest D. H. ARNOLD, 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. J. M. Elliott, W. M. D. H. ARNOLD, Sec.

MEMPHIS COMMANDERY No. 50, K. T., meets in Masonic Hall on the fourth Monday night of each month. Visiting Sir Knights welcome. J. M. Elliott, 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. B. W. Dodson, W. M. Sam Houston, 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. J. S. Alexander, N. G. F. A. Hudgins, Secretary.

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

Eli Lodge No. I. O. O. F. at Eli, Texas, meets on Wednesday night of each week. A. W. Yarbrough, N. G. J. Y. Snow, Secretary.

FLORA REBEKAH LODGE, No. 346, meets every Monday night in I. O. O. F. Hall, Memphis, Texas. Visiting members are welcome. Miss Alice Smith, N. G. MRS. A. H. WATTS, Secretary.

LAUREL WREATH LODGE NO 168, D. of R. meets every Friday night in the I. O. O. F. Hall at Newlin. Visiting brothers and sisters welcome. MISS MARY GADY N. G. MRS. WILL KESTERSON, SEC.

MEMPHIS CAMP, No. 12624, M. W. A., meets in M. W. A. Hall first and third Thursday 3 p. m. Visiting Neighbors are welcome. A. S. Thompson, Consul. W. T. Richardson, Clerk

MEMPHIS CAMP, No. 1091 meets every 2nd and 4th Thursday nights in the Woodman Hall. Visiting Sovereigns are welcome. H. H. Wilkins C. C. W. L. Wheat, Clerk.

Memphis Grove No. 803 Woodman circle, meets 1st and third Wednesday at 3 p. m. in Woodman hall. Visiting sovereigns welcome. Mrs. Ida Stallings guardian. F. A. Hudgins, clerk.

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

ESTELLINE CAMP, No. 2157, W. O. W., meets in W. O. W. Hall on the first and fourth Friday nights in each month. Visiting Sovereigns are welcome. P. M. BENNETT, C. C. IRA SMITH, Clerk.

LAKEVIEW CAMP, No. 2353, W. O. W., meets in the Lakeview W. O. W. Hall on the first and third Saturday nights. Visiting Sovereigns are made welcome. C. Gerlach, Con. Com. J. W. Watson, Clerk.

Memphis Council No. 2269, Knights and Ladies of Security, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall on first Friday night in each month. B. F. Smith, Pres. May Cooper, Sec.

Lodge Camp No. 2658, W. O. W., meets in Woodman hall on 2nd and 4th Saturday nights. Visiting sovereigns are welcome. S. J. Holt, Con. Com. J. D. Shankles, Clerk

Eli Camp, No. 2179, meets every second and fourth Saturday nights. All visiting sovereigns welcome. M. M. Edwards, C. C. A. W. Yarbrough, Clerk

## \$\$ Lumber and Coal \$\$

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY IF YOU LET ME FIGURE YOUR ESTIMATES

## J. C. WOOLDRIDGE

Yard North of Hall County National Bank Phone 11

## THE PURE FOOD GROCERY

DOWELL & HOWARD

The best of everything to eat that can be found in the market. Courteous treatment and prompt delivery. Quality first, then price.

All we ask is a chance to please you, both in quality and price.

## DOWELL & HOWARD

PHONE 147

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

## Farmers State Bank

CAPITAL \$10,000.00

Your Patronage Respectfully Solicited

NEWLIN, TEXAS

### PROGRAM

## Clarendon Minstrels

Thursday, January 29, 1914

ROBT. SAWYER..... INTERLOCUTOR  
Prologue..... Whitlock, Blackwell and Sawyer

### SCENE I

Yankee Doodle Boy..... Chorus  
Comedy..... Whitlock  
Chesapeake Boy..... Drew  
Comedy..... Cooke  
Lord Have Mercy on a Married Man..... Edmonson  
Comedy..... Edmonson  
And the Green Grass Grew All Around..... Cooke  
Comedy..... Myers  
Saxophone Rags..... Woodward  
Comedy..... Self  
Kill That Bear..... Shepherd  
Comedy..... Drew  
When That Midnight Choo-Choo Leaves for Alabama..... Myers  
Comedy..... Shepherd  
A Million Dollar Doll..... Self  
Comedy..... Blackwell  
Let Me Call You Sweetheart..... Whitlock and Blackwell  
It's a Grand Old Flag..... Chorus

### SPECIALTIES

Buck and Wing Dancing..... Lloyd Blackwell  
Tramp Nigger Quartette..... Cooke, Self, Shepherd and Woodward  
Ragtime Dancing..... Master Lewis Blackwell  
Imported Comedy..... Sawyer and Woodward

### SCENE II

UNCLE REMUS' BIRTHDAY  
Uncle Remus..... Blackwell  
Aunt Mandy..... Whitlock  
Plantation Quartette, Drew, Woodward, Shepherd, Cooke

ADMISSION..... 25c, 35c and 50c

SEATS ON SALE AT RANDAL DRUG CO.

In 10 lbs & 25c cans at all good grocers

ONE SPOON  
25  
LAYS'S BAKING POWDER

Strength and Value  
Greater and Double

Try it on the most difficult things you ever bake

It Always Helps

writes Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Gardui, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Gardui, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Gardui, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill. I wish every suffering woman would give

**GARDUI**  
The Woman's Tonic

a trial. I still use Gardui when I feel a little bad, and it always does me good."  
Headache, backache, side ache, nervousness, tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of womanly trouble. Signs that you need Gardui, the woman's tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Gardui for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing women for more than fifty years.

Get a Bottle Today!



Prices  
**WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY**  
**JANUARY 28TH AND 29TH**

Old Roosters, per pound.....	8c	Old Roosters, per pound.....	3c
Small Frys, per pound.....	10c	Turkeys, young, per pound.....	10c
Young Roosters, per pound.....	5c	Turkeys, old toms.....	8c

**REMEMBER, TWO DAYS ONLY**  
**HOLLIFIELD POULTRY HOUSE**  
 West Main Street Memphis, Texas

**A. J. KINARD DIED AT GOODNIGHT**

**Passed Peacefully Away Monday Morning at Two-Thirty**

The many friends of A. J. Kinard in this section will regret to learn of his death which occurred at his home at Goodnight Monday morning at two thirty. Mr. Kinard was stricken with paralysis on Tuesday morning of last week since which time he has only been semiconscious and passed away early Monday morning. Interment at Goodnight Monday afternoon at three o'clock from the family home and funeral services were held by Rev. W. McKinzie, pastor of the Baptist church at Goodnight.

Mr. Kinard was born at Union Parish, La., May 6, 1856. He was 57 years, 8 months and 2 days old at death. He had been a member of the Baptist church for over forty years during which time he had served as deacon twenty-five years. He had served as trustees of Goodnight college for eight years. He was Sunday school superintendent here at Memphis for several years while the family lived at Memphis and was serving in such capacity in the Goodnight Sunday school at the time of his death.

He was a good citizen and his many friends in the Panhandle will bow their heads in grief and extend deepest sympathy to the sorrowing wife and children left behind to mourn his untimely death. He leaves a wife and three children. D. L. C. Kinard of this place, Almond Kinard of Amarillo and Miss Winnie who was at home with her parents.

There were quite a number of Memphis people went up to Goodnight Monday morning to attend the funeral. It is stated that there were over one hundred and twenty Sunday school pupils marched to the late home and then stood in open rank in front of the home while the casket was borne from the home. The funeral was in charge of Geo. Hattenbach of King & Battle, undertakers of Memphis. Active pall bearers: J. M. Crain, Geo. Roach, G. Miller, W. R. Perry, H. W. Crain, G. C. Terry. To the bereaved family we extend our condolence in this sad hour of grief.

W. H. McIlwain came in Monday from Sulphur Springs with his car of stock and will place them on his place purchased from J. W. Bragg.

**U. D. C.**

Program for chapter session. Subject, The Women of the South During the War. Roll call. Song by Chapter. Reading Selected—Mrs. Bowerman. Music—Mrs. Baskerville. Paper, "Southern Women at Home During the War Between the States, Their Dangers, Bravery, and Sacrifices"—Mrs. Wells. Reading Selected—Mrs. Gates. Paper, Southern Women on the Battlefield and in the Hospitals; their bravery, tireless energy, and ceaseless attention—Mrs. Smith. Music, Dixie—Mrs. Baskerville. Social hour. Will meet with Mrs. Baskerville Friday January 30th, at three o'clock. HISTORIAN.

**Intermediate League.**  
 Subject, Our Father and His Kingdom.  
 Song.  
 Scripture Lesson, Matt. VI 9, 10.  
 References, John, 3; 16-18—Sammie Noel.  
 Luke 14:13-14—Laura Sloan.  
 Matt. 6:33—Verna Crump.  
 Lesson Story—Lena Madge.  
 Scripture Prayers.  
 Recitation—Tessie Mae Alexander.  
 Bible Drill.  
 Business meeting, all officers please bring reports.  
 Song.  
 Roll call.  
 Benediction.  
 Leader—Janie Jenkins.

**Junior League Program**  
 Lesson, Our Father and His Kingdom.  
 Song service.  
 Matt. 6:9-10—Leader.  
 Bible Reference, Matt. 6:33—Raymond Henderson.  
 Mark 10:13-14—Jim Pat Montgomery.  
 Kingdom of Light—Janice Anthony.  
 The Lord's Prayer in Concert.  
 If Jesus was here—Hazel Delaney.  
 Stand and repeat the Apostles Creed.  
 Jesus and the Children—Ann Morgan.  
 Bible Story—Milton Henderson.  
 Catechism Drill—Merilee Frankum.  
 Lesson Story—Mrs. Morgan.  
 Roll call.  
 Song.  
 Benediction.  
 Leader—T. C. Anthony.

**1-3 OFF Ice Books 1-3 OFF**

To encourage the use of our Ice Coupon System, we offer to sell for cash during the month of February

**\$3.00 Ice Coupon Book for \$2.00**

This is a great saving to the consumer and we trust that you will take advantage of this offer, as you can get the ice any time this summer. Can you invest \$2.00 in any other staple food product and save as much money? You save \$1.00 for each \$2.00 invested.

Buy Coupon Books now and have cheap ice all summer.

**MEMPHIS ICE AND ELECTRIC CO.**

**OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE FARMERS STATE BANK**

at Newlin, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 12th day of Jan. 1914. Published in the Memphis Democrat, a newspaper printed and published at Memphis, State of Texas, on the 28th day of Jan., 1914.

**RESOURCES.**

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$16,756.12
Overdrafts	76.49
Real Estate (banking house)	1,901.85
Furniture and Fixtures	1800.00
Due from Approved reserve Agents, net	425.53
Due from other Banks and Bankers, Subject to check, net	986.32
Cash items	400.00
Currency	1,894.00
Specie	461.00
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	224.14
Other Resources as follows: Assessment for Guaranty Fund	32.68
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$24,958.13</b>

**LIABILITIES.**

Capital Stock paid in	10,000.00
Surplus	1,000.00
Undivided profits, net	25.40
Individual Deposits, subject to check	13,927.73
Cashier's Checks	5.00
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$24,958.13</b>

State of Texas )  
 County of Hall ) We G. W. Helm as president, and L. D. Ballard as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

G. W. HELM, President.  
 L. D. BALLARD, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 21st day of Jan. A. D. nineteen hundred and fourteen.

WITNESS my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.

J. B. GRADY, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:  
 PETER BALLARD / ELLEN EVEN / DIRECTORS.

**WITHIN THE LAW**

By MARVIN DANA FROM THE PLAY OF BAYARD VEILLER

Copyright, 1911, by the H. K. Fry company.

always will be." Dick had no scruple in clasping that extended hand very warmly in his own.

"We'll do what we can for you," he said simply.

"That's all right," Garson replied, with such carelessness of manner as he could contrive. Then at last he turned to Mary. This parting must be bitter, and he braced himself with all the vigors of his will to combat the weakness that leaped from his soul. As he came near the girl could hold herself in leash no longer. She threw herself on his breast. Her arms

"I don't know that I blame her much for that grudge, when all's said and done. You give that document to your father. It sets her right. He's a just man according to his lights, your father. He'll do all he can to make things right for her, now he knows. Now, you two listen. I've got to go out a minute. When I get back, I don't want to find anybody here—not anybody! Do you get me?"

When the official was gone, the two stood staring mutely each at the other through long seconds. What she read in the man's eyes set the woman's heart to beating with a new delight. What he read in her eyes set the husband's pulses to bounding. He opened his arms in an appeal that was a command. Mary went forward slowly, without hesitation, a bliss that for got every sorrow for that blessed moment, and rest found in his breast.



**Musical Recital and Box Supper at Newlin**

There will be a musical recital and box supper given at Newlin on next Friday night at the school house, beginning at seven thirty. The entertainment will be conducted by Miss Harrington, assisted by Miss Ira Hammond and others. The proceeds will go for paying for supplies for the school. The motto: Girls bring the boxes and Boys bring the money. Everybody invited to go out and help in a good and worthy cause.

**Public Stenographer.**

All work on short notice. Office in Court house. Phone 204. 29 tfe MISS LILA FULLER.

**County Court in Session.**

The Spring term of the county court of Hall county convened Monday of last week with Judge Bird presiding. Court was called and cases set for this week. There have been some pleas of guilty taken by the court this week, and the remainder of the time will be pretty busy we understand.

**Acute Sore Throat**

There is nothing better for sore throat than Hunt's Lightning Oil. Put it on at night and the next morning the soreness is usually gone. Rubbed on chest is fine for sore lungs often preventing pneumonia. Hunt's Lightning Oil is sold by all Druggists in 25c and 50c bottles.

T. T. Harrison and wife of Hedley spent Friday in Memphis.

**KING & BATTLE** Funeral Directors and Embalmers  
 Night Phones 171 and 17. Day Phone 117

**Announcements**

FOR TAX ASSESSOR:  
 R. E. Painter  
 C. R. Webster  
 A. G. Powell  
 T. D. Gee, Estelline

FOR COUNTY TREASURER:  
 F. A. Hudgins  
 Conley Ward

FOR COUNTY JUDGE:  
 S. G. Alexander  
 Lon Burson

FOR DISTRICT AND COUNTY CLERK:  
 Sam Holt  
 Miss Francis Roberts

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY:  
 Sam J. Hamilton

FOR COMMISSIONER PRECT. No. 2  
 H. W. Blanks

**Anything for Your Eye**

Many people who imagine that there is no foreign substance in eyes.

It is sometimes hard to convince them that they are sandy, scratching, itchy, and effects due to errors which may be corrected by the use of glasses.

Let us take the grit out

**CHAS. ORR**  
 Jeweler and Optician  
 Located at Fickas-Tomlinson Store

**Cobb Transfer**  
 RAYMOND BALLEW, Prop.  
 Baggage to and from all trains  
 PIANOS A SPECIALTY  
 Office Phone 2 Res. Phone

**DEPOSIT**

**FIRST**  
 CAPITAL & SURPLUS \$105,000.00

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