

The Memphis Democrat

MEMPHIS, TEXAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1924.

NUMBER 26

Merry Christmas to All



The Democrat extends to you the Merriest of all Christmas Greetings

PLANS UNDER WAY FOR MASONIC TEMPLE HERE

According to information received by the Democrat, the Masonic Lodge during the past few days, sold their building on the north side of the square, in which their hall is now located, to T. J. Goffinet, owner of the City Bakery. Mr. Goffinet will continue to operate his bakery and confectionery business in the building. The plans indicate that provision is being made for DeMolay clubrooms, banquet halls, reception rooms and other convenient luxuries. No definite information has been received as to when construction will begin, but, in all probability, at a very early date.

Senior Epworth League Program

December 28, 1924.
Topic: "Prayer for the World."
Leader—Ira Hammond.
Song Service.
Bible Lesson: John 3:16 17:20-23, Eph. 6:18-12—By leader.
Topics for discussion:
1. What we may accomplish through prayer—Nela Wrenn.
2. For what shall we pray—Elden Jameson.
3. How to make our prayer intelligent—Mrs. Jameson.
4. How to make our prayer effective—Winnie Disheroon.
4. Prayer for missions—Rev. C. E. Jameson.
Benediction.

Brice Breezes

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Adams are in Central Texas visiting relatives.
Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Lewis and Miss Daisy Satche returned Saturday to spend the holidays with F. M. Sachse and family.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Johnson, a boy, on December 17.
Mr. and Mrs. Homer Mann of Clarendon were Brice visitors Sunday.
Milton Evans preached at Brice Sunday. He is attending school at Wayland Baptist College at Plainview. His sermon was very interesting and instructive, but his congregation was small on account of the cold weather.
Claude Mixon and Claud Lewis spent Monday in Amarillo, shopping.
George Bradley departed Monday for Amarillo, where he will spend the holidays with his mother.
J. F. Mann was in Memphis Friday doing some shopping.
Row Wingrove was in Memphis Saturday on business.
Mrs. Bertha Patrick who was operated on for appendicitis at Memphis Wednesday is reported to be doing fine.

Turkey Youths Burglarize Store; Two Arrested

The store under the firm name of Payne and Russel at Turkey, was burglarized Tuesday night, a week ago, the thieves taking jewelry, etc., to the amount of \$600.00.
According to Sheriff Joe Merrick, who returned yesterday from an investigation of the affair, confession had been made by two Turkey youths, aged 15 and 16 years, admitting guilt of the theft.
Officers there are working on the third suspect and feel that the case is well in hand.
The guilty boys' liberal display of candy, chewing gum and the like, gave the officers a clue on which to work. Entrance to the store was gained through a window at the rear of the building.
A part of the stolen goods have been recovered but as yet no trace has been found of \$500 worth of jewelry, which was also taken.

Baby Girl Dies at Local Hospital Sat.

Beula May Parnell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Parnell, died at a local hospital, at 10:30 P. M. Saturday night after an illness of several days.
The bereaved family of the deceased child live on the Arthur Whaley farm in the Lodge community.
Funeral services for little Beula May were held in the King Undertaking Chapel, Sunday afternoon with Rev. Chas. T. Whaley officiating. Interment was made at Fairview Cemetery.

Knights Templar Install Officers Monday Night

The Memphis Commandery No. 50 Knights Templar, had its Annual Election and Installation of Officers at a meeting held Monday night for that purpose.
Following is a list of officers elected and installed.
Elbert D. Kittenger, Commander.
Elmer S. Shelly—Gen'lmo.
Walter C. Dickey—Capt. General.
Robert A. Grundy—Senior Warden.
George Greenhaw—Jr. Warden.
Albert G. Powell—Prelate.
Thomas E. Noel—Treasurer.
J. Henry Read—Recorder.
Chas. R. Webster—Std. Bearer.
Rufus R. Randall—Swd. Bearer.
D. Sidney Baker—Warder.
Rufus A. Bayne—Sentinel.

Commander Plans Annual Christmas Morning Services

Memphis Commandery No. 50, of Knights Templar will hold their Annual Christmas Observance at its Asylum at 11 o'clock on Christmas morning. The Knights will appear at the Masonic Hall by 10:45 A. M. in full uniform, less swords, to participate in the ceremonies.
The addresses by prominent Masons and the toast to the Grand Officers Knights Templar of The United States and of Texas will be given during the services.
The obligation of a Knights Templar, will be the subject of the address of Sr. C. E. Jameson and it will be well for all Knights to hear this now Acting Prelate of Snyder Commandery of Texas.

THE WEATHER

Continuing throughout the week this section has been gripped with the coldest and most severe weather experienced in several years.
The sun is out today and a clear sky indicates fair weather for tomorrow.

TEACHERS OF FOUR COUNTIES CLOSE MOST SUCCESSFUL INSTITUTE HERE FRIDAY

Memphis and Hall County People Lend Co-operation and Make 400 Guests Feel at Home During Four Day Meet

WILL PROBABLY MEET HERE IN 1925 SESSION

Resolutions are Passed. Express Thanks to Memphis People and City Organizations For Hospitality Offered Teachers During Institute Week

The Four County Teachers Institute, which sat in annual session here last week, closed Friday after the most successful and interesting meet ever held in the history of the body.

Santa Claus to Visit Churches This Evening

Plans for the Yuletide have already been made over the entire community and while a number of families will have their trees at home, the greater majority of Memphis people are planning to attend one of the Christmas trees which will be held at each of the four local churches.
Appropriate programs are planned for this Christmas Eve at the Baptist, Methodist, Christian and Presbyterian Churches. The trees are beautifully decorated and lighted and the respective committees have been receiving presents throughout the day. The indications are that Santa Claus will visit each of the trees with his assistants to make the evening jolly for everyone.
Acordial welcome and invitation is extended to all persons by each of the Churches, and for each child present a lovely gift has been selected.

The success of the affair is a result of the splendid co-operation lent by the Hall County Teachers, and the Memphis people as a whole. As an expression of approval, of Memphis' capacity as a hostess, the representation commended the hospitality shown them here very highly.
Memphis in all probability will be selected as the meeting place for the Institute for the coming year. Due to the fact that the Executive Committee failed to be able to meet with a majority present, the decision was not made, and probably will not be for sometime. Although no bid has been made by this city for the privilege of entertaining the teachers, in 1925 the unexpressed sentiment of the body indicates this town as the preference.

The following resolutions were passed by the committee:
We, the teachers of Coffingsworth, Donley, Childress, and Hall Counties, jointly assembled in institute at the city of Memphis, December 15th to 19th 1924, do submit the following resolutions:
Be it resolved,
1. That we greatly appreciate the throwing open of the home doors to us by the good people of Memphis, and we extend to them our sincere thanks. We also thank the Chamber of Commerce and the Young Men's Business League for the royal entertainment which has made pleasant our stay in Memphis.
2. That we extend our thanks to Mr. T. H. Shelby of the University of Texas, Dean E. D. Jennings of the Southern Methodist University, Mr. S. C. Wilson of Sam Houston State Teachers College; Miss Edna E. Haines of West Texas State Teachers College, and Mr. L. D. Borden of the State Department of Education for the excellent lectures and addresses while brought to us such splendid ideas, and inspired us with the desire to put into practice the new thoughts gleaned during the institute.
3. That we have enjoyed the program of special numbers and are grateful to each participant in same. Furthermore be it resolved, that we express our appreciation to Mr. Glasgow.

(Continued on Page Four)

Double Tragedy Occurs At Dodsonville Saturday Eve

Mrs. W. E. Ellis, wife of pastor W. E. Ellis of the Nazarine church at Dodsonville, died Sunday morning at 4 o'clock from the effect of bullet wounds received at the hands of Chas. Filpot about 8:15 Saturday evening. Two shots were fired at Mrs. Ellis through a window of her home. Sheriff Langford was at the scene of the shooting within a few minutes after it occurred and set out at once in search of the murderer, only to be called back by the discovery of the body of Filpot on the back porch of the Ellis home. He killed himself after shooting Mrs. Ellis.
Filpot, 55, was judged insane last spring by a jury in District Court in Wellington when charged with attempting to murder his wife from whom he had been separated for some time. It is generally supposed that Filpot was under the impression that

his wife was living in the house occupied by the Ellis and mistook Mrs. Ellis for Mrs. Filpot. Mrs. Filpot had purchased the house where the pastor and wife were living but had not yet moved in it. Filpot was evidently aware of the purchase and supposed that his wife was living there.
Filpot escaped from confinement in the asylum at Wichita Falls a few days ago and was expected to return to Dodsonville. Officers were on watch for him Friday and Saturday nights at the home of Mrs. Filpot.
Rev. Ellis was in Iowa holding a meeting. He was notified of the tragedy. The funeral of Mrs. Ellis was held Thursday.
Filpot has nine children living near Dodsonville. He was buried in Teacross cemetery in Harmon county, Oklahoma.

State Parks Board Accept Memphis Site

Has Option on Broome Park Site, to be Purchased and Delivered if Park Bill Passes

KEPT BY STATE

George Sager Made Chairman of County Board. Says Work to Start as Soon as Possible

Provided the State Parks Bill is approved and passed at the next meeting of the Legislature, Memphis will have a State Park as well as several other Texas Cities.

Following is a letter received by George Sager, Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, who has been appointed by the State Parks Board, as County Park Commissioner, and who is acting in the capacity of chairman of the County Executive Board:

Dear Mr. Sager—On my return from park inspection tour in North and East Texas I found yours the fourth, asking if your Park had been received and I am glad to advise you that it was received on and our files show that receipt same was acknowledged.

We are pushing the park work just as hard as we can and have just completed our final inspection and it is now to keep us busy to get our report ready by the time the Legislature meets, but we have a man just as hard as he can, making up estimates for the different park sites. We hope to get a special appropriation from the Legislature meets, in order that the work can go ahead at once. However this is just mere hope and we are going to do our best.

Yours very truly,
D. E. KOLP, Chairman.

The city of Memphis has secured an option on the 40 acre tract, now known as the Broome Park, which was purchased and donated to the city if the bill is passed. The State Parks Board will, through an appropriation, set aside for that purpose, a highway to the Park and a small building to be made for camping purposes, by which method it will be maintained. Surplus money made from the Parks will go into a general fund from which aid will be given to the Parks not self-supporting.
At the present time there is little doubt in the minds of the State Parks Board as to the probability of the bill being passed. As soon as it is done appropriations made, work will be done on the park.

Robert Johnson of Clarendon, is spending the holidays with home folk.

Mr. M. C. Golden of Ballinger is spending the holidays with his daughters, Mrs. Hollis Boren, Memphis and Mrs. Arms Hightower, Dallas. Mrs. Boren accompanied Estelline for a visit Tuesday.

Crowning K. O.'s. Rodgers On Fight Card Saturday

A large crowd attended the fights Saturday night, even though the weather was somewhat disagreeable and the boxers and the promoter did not show up, on account of the cold. However, the American Athletic Club upon itself the responsibility of staging the bouts as carded and all indications were quite favorable in their attempt.

The first preliminary, Stuffy Cooney vs. Geoff Greenwood, Cyclone stars, fought four fast rounds. The second round Dixie Special was a close affair, between Battling Seattle, Washington, and Jimmie of Temple, two colored fighters. Moore outclassed the other boy from every angle in the four rounds, and showed some stuff. His clippings show he has fought some of the best white and colored on the

West Coast. A challenge was announced for the Rattlesnake, whom fans have seen in action here before; this should be some scrap and will be carded as soon as possible.

In the semi-final, Loy Lewis, local featherweight, was an easy winner over Toughy Crabtree, of Gainesville, who proved to be a game little scrapper, but a bit too light for the crafty Lewis, who is training under Nig Dyer local welterweight.

The main event, a scheduled eight round go was cut off in the first round when Mutt Drowning, of Breckenridge dropped Cowboy Rogers, of Memphis, for the count after a minute and 40 seconds of fast fighting. Rogers sustained a broken jaw, which was fractured in two places. The fight was fast and furious from the bell to the finish, with both men trying hard for a K. O. Browning took some terrible wallops before landing the chloroformer.

Ford

TO ALL FORD OWNERS:

Our friends of the years that are gone and our friends of the years to come, we extend our thanks, as well as our best wishes for

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

BOREN & POWELL



A Merry Christmas

—FROM—

The Auto Trades of Memphis



We Are Happy Indeed

To offer today our greetings, both warm and sincere.

Also to wish in the heartiest way a year of good luck and good cheer.

Lon Montgomery

Merry Christmas To All

Not because it is an honored custom, but because of the sincerity of our appreciation, we take this opportunity to thank you for the part you have played in our business prosperity the past twelve months, and we wish you a good old Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Gerlach Brother's Garage

CHRYSLER CARS

To those who have so generously contributed to a successful 1924 through their patronage and friendship—we would here convey our sincere appreciation.

We wish for all an overflowing cup of joy at Christmastide, and may the New Year bring happiness and abundant success.

Memphis Garage & Coal Co.

HUDSON

A JOYFUL YULETIDE AND A HAPPY, PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

Travis Brothers
ESSEX



TO ALL OUR FRIENDS

—and their friends and the friends of their friends. We wish a

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

Allen-Figh Motor Company

Dodge Brothers Motor Cars

STAR and DURANT

A Joyful Yuletide and a Happy, Prosperous New Year



C. E. FRITCHIE, Local Dealer.

Visit our Salesroom in Pounds Bldg

Studebaker

May All the Joys that Christmas Can Hold

Come to the homes and hearts of those we know—and to those we do not know.

And may it be followed by a New Year filled with happy achievement.

Raymond Ballew, Dealer



Merry Christmas to YOU!

MAY THIS YULETIDE BE BRIGHTER AND HAPPIER THAN ALL THAT HAVE GONE BEFORE



Davis Buick Company

Childhood's Christmas Memories

By Phebe K. Warner

"Backward, turn backward,
Time in your flight,
Make me a child again,
For tonight."

How many of us are wishing that old poem might come true just more in our lives? Of all the things in our childhood, none stand so vividly in our memory as those mysterious Christmas times. There is something about Christmas memories that reach the heart of every one who is so fortunate as to grow up in a happy home. We did not have a big luxuriant home, but a HAPPY HOME. A home where sympathy and love and a family understanding were each member of the family believes in and rejoices with every other member of the family in their ambitions, and their hopes and their accomplishments. That's the meaning of a home we mean when we say a happy home. It may be simple and a humble little cottage or it may be a mansion. It is the spirit of the home and not the shell in which we live that makes a home happy. And it so happens that most of our happy homes are humble homes because we have so many more humble homes in America than the other

countries. That's why Christmas has left such a everlasting impression in our memories. For the most of us Christmas is the ONE TIME in the long year when anything unusual came into our lives. What are your first memories of Christmas? Can you bring back through the long years and tell them over again to the children? There is nothing the children hear so well as the Christmas stories of their own fathers and mothers. "What did Santa bring when you were a little boy, daddy?" And what did he bring to mommy? Did he travel just like he did? And what kind of toys did boys and girls send for in those days? These are the questions that a father has heard from some troubled head snuggled up close to his heart. They are great questions carry us back to memories of the Christmas of our own childhood. And they help us to understand the inner longing of the little heart that is pillowed on

the pillow. What is the child's ONE thought at Christmas? GIFTS! Something that the childish heart is longing for and that is too good to come true. It is the childish belief that it will happen and the thrill of expectancy in the hearts of the little children at Christmas time. It is their faith in the spirit of Santa Claus that is so precious. And do you doubt for one moment that that faith has been the cause of millions of childish prayers

being answered? How can a father or mother disappoint such a faith as that? Do you suppose if every one of us had such a faith in our Divine Father as the little children have in their own fathers and in the story of Santa Claus that more of our prayers would be answered? Is there not a beautiful lesson for us all to learn from this simple child-like faith?

But the memories of Christmas time in the old home far away are among our treasured memories of childhood what is our greatest privilege of Christmas time now? It is not storing up other happy Christmas memories in the lives of our children to be recalled a generation from now when we are no more and other little ones yet unborn are begging for Christmas stories from their parents of long ago? This is one of our greatest opportunities and privileges for Christmas 1924. Creating Christmas stories and Christmas memories to be re-told by the generation of fathers and mothers in 1950 and 1975 and even 2,000 years after the first Christmas story was ever produced. Seventy five years! Why that is not long. Our grandchildren will be telling the story of 1924 to the grandchildren when the two thousandth birthday of the little Babe of Bethlehem came around just as you tell your grand children tonight of your childhood memories of Christmas and what your grandfather told you of the long years gone by. Time is one swift moving stream of life without one lost motion or one lost hour. There is no break in time. Seventy-five years is just one ripe life farther on. And every life would average SEVENTY FIVE YEARS by that time.

So fill the little stockings full of nuts and candy tonight. Pile the little chair where they hang full of pretty toys. Answer those childish prayers that have been going up the chimney to Santa Claus as you would have your own prayers answered if you had the same faith. Fill the day full of Christmas cheer for everyone in your home. Help bring the new hope for every life you touch for that was the mission of the Christ Child when he came to the earth. Do your part to bring joy to the little world in which you live. Help to bring Peace on Earth and Good Will to Men by saying more kind words and doing more kind deeds to those with whom you live the coming year. And last but not most important of all fill the childish hearts and childish mind around you with those Christmas memories you would be proud to tell over and over again at Christmas tides of the future to the little heads that nestle near the hearts of them.

WITH THE CHURCHES

First Baptist Church.
Sunday School 9:45.
Worship 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.
Pastor preaches at both hours.
P. U.'s all meet at 6 p. m. every Wednesday.
M. S. meets Monday 4 p. m. and Wednesday 4 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wed. 7 p. m. Thursday 7 p. m. Thursday 7 p. m.
Prayer for all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.
Class. T. Whaley, Pastor.

Methodist Church.
Sunday School, 9:45 a. m.
Worship at 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.
Leagues will meet at 4:00 p. m. and 7:00 p. m.
Special music at each service.
Come, let us worship together.
C. E. JAMESON, Pastor.

First Presbyterian Church.
Sunday School—9:45 A. M. Dr. M. McNeeley, Sup't.
Preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.
Morning Subject: "A Spiritual Inventory."
Evening Service will begin a series of Prophetic Subjects, the first being "God's Order of Prophetic Events in Scripture."
A new classroom for the Men's Bible Class has been completed in the basement of the Church and a cordial welcome is extended to all men of Memphis who do not belong to any class.
Prayer Meeting—Every Wednesday 7:30 P. M.
The public is cordially invited to these services.
C. E. RICHTER, Pastor.

Main Street Church of Christ.
Sunday School—9:45 A. M.
First Sunday in January, is Roll Call and Church and Sunday School Rally. Each member of the Church at Sunday School and Church Service.
Preaching—11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Morning Subject: "Ending the Old Year Right."
Evening Service: "The Creed of the Bible"
Preaching at Giles—3:00 P. M. Junior C. E.—3:00 P. M. Intermediate—6:00 P. M. Regular Board Meeting—7:00 P. M. Tuesday.
Prayer Meeting—Wednesday 7. A. D. ROGERS, Pastor.

Canned Christmas May Bring Welcome Things

THE art of giving may be cultivated and Christmas may be as a serial story, each month unfolding a sequel of surprises; or the Christmas spirit may be so abundant that it is not all used in one day or one month, but as goodies, it may be canned in love packages, ready to open and use any time in the year. When Mother or some shut-in opens her Christmas remembrances she finds twelve packages, each labeled with a rhyme so that one will be opened on the first of each month. The January package may contain a personal bit of finery with handwork for winter evenings—something she would never get for herself; for February there may be kodak snapshots; a current magazine; poems; a story clipped from a paper; filling cards with recipes; in March are bulbs and seeds with hints for growing them. Seeds are always appreciated, particularly if they are of tested variety from home gardens. In another month's package are useful notions, as pins, needles, shoe laces, hairpins, thread, tape or cosmetic articles; June may have an invitation for a visit or a day's outing to a favorite haunt. What a joy to anticipate! November will reveal a supply of Christmas tags, seals, stamps, cards, etc.; December's gift may be a "love letter of wishes" and a motto, framed to hang where every hour it gives a cheery message to you.—Gertrude Walton.

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Exemplify the Spirit God Would Have Shown

"MOTHER, why do we make such ado about Christmas? We all know it's right to remember our Savior's birthday, but why should we litter up the whole house and work our fingers off trying to get all these boxes ready? I'm exhausted and exasperated. It's become a burden to me—Bear ye one another's burdens. I'm going to bear these burdens to the post office as fast as I can, and never again will observe Christmas in this manner."

Georgia was off to the office and soon returned laden with even more boxes than she set out with.

"Truly, Mother, when I posted those boxes I was more happy than when I received all these."

"Just so, Georgia," said her mother. "I knew you were tired and the fresh air would do you good. What we do for others at Christmas is but the spirit of Christmas radiating through us. He came as a gift to us and we show our love by doing His will and spreading joy. We must put joy into what we do and not make it drudgery. One gift to me from a friend, no matter how small, if given with love, is far more appreciated than costly gifts hastily selected. A Christmas gift is but short of its meaning if not given with the spirit God would have us give Him—All in love.—Emily Burke Adams.

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Always the Way



This jangling world is out of chime, You see it now, you bet; The things you'd like at Christmas time Are those you never get.

Their Christmas Gift a Wonderful Blessing

"I HAVE been planning for months to give a great Christmas surprise to my sister Grace, way out in Idaho," remarked Aunt Molly to her neighbor, Mrs. Wiggins, as they both sat knitting in the former's comfortable sitting room. "Here is her boy Ralph, whom I brought here three months ago for a visit—the poor lad has been blind for five years, since he was three years old, and I took him to a specialist for an examination. The doctor said that an operation for cataracts could be successful. I am waiting for the morrow almost, breathlessly, for they are to remove the bandages from his eyes to test his sight. And oh, Mrs. Wiggins, let us pray that all will be well!"

God was good to the blind boy and the operation was very successful. When the mother went east to visit her sister there was a great blessing—the happiest Christmas of her life—for her boy could see! There is something more than toys, fineries and other material things to help make a joyful Christmas!—Alec Tupper.

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Shiny Holly

In arranging holly for the table it will repay you to wipe off the leaves of the holly with a cloth dipped in a very little olive oil, says the Ladies' Home Journal. This will give them an especially bright and glossy appearance.

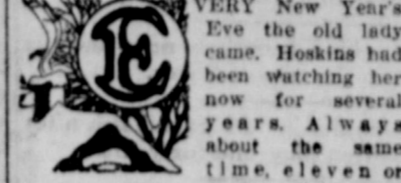
Fancy and Fact

Old Santa Claus is but a myth, An influence ethereal. The bills he obligates you with Are terribly material.

On the Bridge at Midnight

By Marton R. Reagan

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)



VERY New Year's Eve the old lady came, Hoskins had been watching her now for several years. Always about the same time, eleven or twelve, she would come and take her stand in the middle of the bridge looking expectantly down the river. As the "Analla," an old barge engaged in the Indian trade and scheduled to arrive annually in London on January 1, sailed up the river, she became violently agitated. When it passed directly under her, she shouted loudly in a cracked, hoarse voice, and tossed a purse down to a certain sailor on the deck who greeted her with wild cheers. She would watch the old boat glide easily up the river till it was out of sight. Then quietly she turned toward the south and walked away.

Now Hoskins was a conscientious thief. It was not his policy to rob old women of their purses. The opulent old men of Hyde Park, and the young men, too, were his game. But lately there were too many in the business for any profit. And the newspapers were against him, daily reminding their readers to beware of pickpockets. People watched one more now and one had to be on one's guard at all times.

Reluctantly Hoskins forsook the old field of his activities and sought other prey. It was a hard year, however. What little he picked up from the Christmas shoppers he already owed to friends. He was facing the New Year almost penniless. Then he remembered the old lady and her fat purse. He despised himself for thinking of it—he a man of principles—but starvation is starvation, and it was New Year's Eve. Tonight she would come.

He concealed himself in an old crevice in the masonry. It was a perfect hiding place. He could see out easily and not be seen by anyone.

About midnight he heard the slow, heavy step of the old lady. She passed close by him and advanced a few yards. He emerged from his hiding place and followed. About to make a quick spring at her, she turned, and faced him. He composed himself with difficulty, tipped his hat and hid her happy New Year in a weak, strained voice.

"Oh, thank 'ee, sir; the same to you, sir."

"Fine weather we been 'avin'?"

"Fine, indeed. And fine for that boy o' mine what's comin' in tonight from them 'ot 'eathen places." The old lady sniffed. Hoskins edged a little closer to her.

"Ain't seen yer boy for some time?"

"Only from the bridge 'ere onet a year. Ain't seen him to 'old in my arms since he was a lad o' twelve.

The hoarse old voice trembled a little—a limo st broke down. "An' 'ard life for a lad, that, on them ships, and no 'ome, and an 'ard life for me what's his lawful mother never to lay an arm on him in all these years." Here she broke into a heart-breaking sob. "It's a bad 'un I've seen, sir. I couldn't let that lad o' mine see his mother was such a miserable old witch. It'd break his 'eart. I get together all I can in the world and give it to him onet a year for his 'oliday. It's the best I can do for 'im. Don't know who he thinks I am. He never troubled to find out. But—" "Ey, there," she shouted suddenly.

The "Analla" was steaming up the river. It was directly under them now and a little youth in uniform jumped about eagerly on deck, signaling to the old woman on the bridge. She tropped the purse squarely into his hands.

"Ooray for 'er Majesty," called the youth, his gay voice continuing to sound merrily as the barge disappeared up the river.

Finally the old woman turned to Hoskins. "Good night, sir, and God bless you in the New Year," she said softly, and walked away. Hoskins stood motionless, gazing up the river after the small hazy object that was the barge. There was a sentimental look in his eye, and a softness in the droop of his mouth. "God bless them," he breathed. "Twould 'a been a bad way, that, to begin the New Year."

DR. CLAUDE WOLCOTT
Specialist—Owner
AMARILLO EYE & EAR DISPENSARY
Expert Spectacle and Eyeglass Service
Artificial Eyes Correctly Fitted
Nose and Throat Service Limited to Diagnosis Only
1104 POLK STREET, AMARILLO, TEXAS

Learn Telegraphy

We are prepared to give a special course in Telegraphy. Our teacher has several years experience as an operator and teacher. There are plenty of positions for those who can qualify. All students that enroll on or before December 15th. will receive a special discount, and also the Typewriting course free. You can enter at any time. Act now! write for catalogue and special offer.

Name _____
Address _____

CLINE'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE
Wichita Falls, Texas

The Memphis Hospital

In keeping with its policy of giving this community the very best service has installed a

CHLORINOMETER

for administering Chlorine Gas for Colds, La Grippe, Influenza, Bronchitis and Whooping Cough

Treatment Hours—10:00 A. M. and 4:15 P. M.

Telephone 153 for appointment

Only two other American motor cars besides Buick propel themselves through a torque tube drive, instead of through the rear springs. One costs around \$4000, the other is the highest priced car built in America.

Buick is an investment in fine engineering

DAVIS BUICK COMPANY
MEMPHIS, TEXAS

When better automobiles are built, Buick will build them

The Memphis Democrat

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, ON THURSDAYS

J. F. FORKNER Editor and Owner

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

OFFICE TELEPHONE NO. 15

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
In Hall County, per year \$11.50
Outside of Hall County, per year \$2.00

ADVERTISING RATES
Display advertising, 40 cents per column inch, each insertion. For preferred position add 25 per cent.
Professional cards \$2.00 per month. Local readers, 2 cents per word, all initials and each sub-division of numbers count as words. Count ten words for each heading in black type. Cards of thanks, obituaries, resolutions, etc., 2 cents per word. No charge for church, lodge, club or similar announcement, except when revenue is derived therefrom. No advertisements will be taken for less than 25 cents. Count the words and send cash with copy unless you have a charge account with this paper.
Anonymous communications will not be published in this paper.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1924.

OUR NEGRO PROBLEM

A few readers of the Democrat have expressed, or hinted at, dissatisfaction because of the publicity given crimes committed by the Negroes of Hall County, insinuating that this publicity is an encouragement to the colored laborers to continue their wild escapades. We believe that a brief explanation on our part will change the opinion of these few readers.

Not many years ago Hall County was a white man's country, and The Democrat made a harder fight against the intrusion of the negro race than any other institution in this section. This policy has not been changed, which matter we will discuss directly. But some three years ago the farmers of this section declared that laborers in the cotton field could not be secured, unless the negroes were introduced. We still have our doubts about this matter, but at any rate, the negroes were brought here against the opposition of the Democrat, and many Hall County people. When negroes commit a crime, it is news; and when it happens in Hall County it is local news, and the policy of this publication is to carry all the local news possible.

Now, it is everything but pleasing to us to carry this news of the crimes committed by the introduction of the Negroes. But, by giving publicity to the matter, we acquaint our readers with the great expense of tolerating this class of inhabitants, which race is more or less criminally inclined. If the knowledge of this expense and the stain of the crime upon the county will not create prejudice against the Negroes, it will be hard to do it in any way.

Indirectly admitting defeat in our fight against the colored laborers, it is our opinion that, due to the increased acreage planted to cotton in Hall County, the Negro has come to stay.

Here's a warning to the man who treats his wife too well. A Detroit woman says she shot a man because she loved him.

The householder who promptly clears his side walks of snow needs to offer his community no other evidence of reliability.



Cal, spells the end of the radical.

Customer: I want a fly-swatter.
Clerk: Sorry madam, we don't carry sporting goods.

War cry of the Modern woman: Millions for dress but not one cent for clothing.

Really now, if Carnation milk comes from contented cows, ought not Pet milk be from loving cows.

The duck shooting season is now open. If you have a gun and if you have purchased a hunter's license, you can shoot a duck if you can find the duck.

If you would be a well-to-do in your old age, be a hard-to-do in your youth.

The biggest dumbbell in the world was the guy who couldn't qualify as a juror.

There was some commotion at the depot a short time ago when a case of mama dolls were unloaded. They all started to cry when the case was turned over.

If we'd pay more attention To the cause of our ills, We'd find that prevention Beats big doctor bills.

At 35 a man relinquishes hope of being president; at 40 of becoming a millionaire; at 45, of marrying Pauline Frederick, and at 50 finds himself stripped of illusions and a reader of "Business Changes" ads.

She: I'm sorry to disappoint you, but I became engaged to Dick last night.
He: Well-how about next week.

Jake: Did you know that old Goldstein was dead?
Ike: Is that so? What complaint?
Jake: No complaint, everybody is satisfied.

Do angels have wings, Mummy?
asked Mary,
Yes Darling, replied mother.
Can't they fly?
Yes, dear.
Then when is nurse going to fly.
Cause daddie called her an angel last night.
Tomorrow, darling.

Michigan business man shot himself because his beautiful Stantdfu self because he had a beautiful stenographer. If this is a cause for shooting a man, an epidemic of shooting may be expected.

Horace: What did your wife have to say when you came in at four this morning.
Maurice: Didn't have a word to say.
Horace: What's a matter, tongue-tied?
Maurice: No, I put cement in her beauty clay.

There's no other land like my land, beneath the shining sun—there's no other flag like my flag in all the world, not one; one land, one tongue, one people, to one flag loyal, true; no red shall wave o'er our fair land, without the white and blue.

There's grandeur in my land's mountains, contentment in her vales; there's wealth in her broad prairies, there's freedom in her gales. In my land all men are equal her flag proclaims it too—no red shall wave o'er my fair land, without the white and blue.

There's majesty in "Old Glory," hope in each stripe and star—it heralds Freedom, Liberty, to nations near and far; unsullied, and triumphant, glorified she floats anew—no red shall float o'er my fair land without the white and blue.

Echoes of the News

"I do" is a life sentence.

Well, man's inhumanity to man made some darn good football games.

What'll become of the country if they keep robbing the mails and bobbing the females?

Prohibition is working smoothly now, and the only job left is to stop the sale of liquor.

A Florida man landed a 150 pound fish after four hours, but girls often play one for years.

Jack Dempsey says he is not going to marry, but he certainly should have a sparring partner.

"Inventor of Electric Chair Died in it"—Head-Who knows? Henry Ford may go the same way

Kansas City woman is taking her first vacation in 100 years. That is why she lived to be 100.

A normal man is one who thinks he would look better if the barber had cut his hair differently.

"Man grew whiskers because his wife bobbed her hair." Sounds like he was just too lazy to shave.

No car of whatever make or size is safe anywhere, at any time, on any road, at seventy miles per hour.

It is a pity such an aggressive man as Mr. Dawes should retire from active life by election to the vice presidency.

Kissing has been prohibited in Russia, but it is understood there is considerable bootlegging in that line.

Now the courts must decide what Congress meant when it passed the income tax publicity measure, which is pretty tough on the courts when Congress doesn't know itself.

It is announced that Mr. Dawes, as vice president, will not care to be an authorized attendant at cabinet meetings. Perhaps smoking is not allowed at the sessions.

A letter from Col. George Harvey, reproduced in the Washington Post, describes Edward B. McLean as a "grand partner." From the Fall ranch at Three Rivers, silent over-long, comes back the answering echo, "I'll say he is."

Secretary Mellon has extended to internal revenue agents the right to settle disputes with taxpayers. Things will not be satisfactory, however, until the right to say how a dispute should be settled is extended to the tax payer.

Young John D. Rockefeller is reported to be \$111,000,000 richer because of the recent rise in Standard Oil Stocks. Maybe the young man will be able to afford some new dining room furniture now.

Smile! Don't be a pessimist! Hang up your stocking on Christmas Eve. I can't be afraid Santa Claus will run off with it.

It won't be long now before the tired business man will have to explain to his wife that he's late for dinner because his plane was delayed by the fog off Greenland coast.

After all is said and done about the time one loses at being crossword puzzled, the fact remains that it has all the educational advantages that are claimed for it. After a person has brainstormed through five or six puzzles there is no excuse for his not knowing instinctively the name of that river in Italy, that Egyptian sun-god, the call of the Australian aborigine, and that 3-letter word that sometimes means "trouble."

I made a speech that caused a smile to brighten all the faces there, that time has passed, now all the while, I find that smiles are very rare. Now when I speak, when I begin, I find that instead of smiles, a grin.

I used to saunter down the street and all the ladies smiled at me—but not my downfall is complete as anyone can plainly see, the ones that smiled long years ago, now snicker at my steps so slow.

When I was young, my sweetheart smiled, and smiles brought sunshine to my life, for this fair sweetheart is my wife, and now instead of smiles you see—when I appear she laughs at me.

LAND! LAND! LAND!

We are selling Land Northwest of Lubbock, near Littlefield, for \$25 per acre, \$5.00 per acre cash, balance on easy terms at 6 per cent.

We will furnish FREE transportation in our cars, which leave Memphis every Thursday at 2:30 A. M. For further information see R. L. Slaton at King Furniture Co. ALEXANDER BROS., Littlefield, Texas. By J. T. BULLOCK.

Teachers of Four Counties Close Meet

(Continued from Page One)

co, the song leader, and Miss Neville Wrenn, the pianist, for their obliging services during this Institute.

4. That we extend our gratitude to members of the Memphis School Board and faculty for the use of their High School Building, and the many courtesies shown us.

5. That we recommend the passage of a law at the coming session of the Legislature, continuing the Texas Survey Commission for two years with an appropriation sufficient to cover actual expenses of the members when in the performance of duty for the purpose of re-writing the laws pertaining to education in the State of Texas.

6. That we endorse the county unit of school administration of the county board of independent districts of five hundred or more scholastics and providing for appointment of the county superintendent by the board and providing for a county wide tax to equalize educational opportunity.

7. That we recommend the continuance of rural aid and provision for the payment of tuition of pupils of high school advancement residing in a district not maintaining a high school in a nearby district which does maintain such a high school.

8. That we recommend adequate financial support for all types of public education, with separate tax provision for the common public schools and the higher institutions of learning.

9. That we recommend the establishment of a non-political and non-ex-officio state board of education, with authority to appoint the State Superintendent of Public Instruction and to fix his salary.

10. That we recommend a tightening of the compulsory attendance law and an increase of the age limit to 16 years.

11. That we endorse the new teachers certificate law as the greatest law ever passed for raising the standards of teachers.

12. That we recommend that local school tax be made basic and prerequisite to receiving apportionment of state funds. We further recommend a change in basis of apportionment to school districts from the census basis to the teacher attendance basis.

due consideration being given to the ability and willingness of a district to do its share in local support.

13. That we heartily endorse the administration of State Superintendent S. M. N. Marrs.

14. That we recommend that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the State Department of Education, a paper in each of the counties represented in this institute, the Outlook, leading newspapers of the state, State Senator J. R. Reed, and State Representative Dewey Young and S. A. Bryant.

Respectfully submitted,
T. H. SHELBY, State U.
JOS McADAMS, Hall Co. Ch'mn
F. B. HILL, Childress Co. Sec.
J. D. WILSON, Collingsworth Co.
R. L. SNYDER, Donley Co.

A "Special Delivery" for the Old Postman

LD BILL, the postman, was near home after his day's trudging, trudging in the snow delivering Christmas mail. So many letters for so many people—would there be one for him? He brushed the snow from his mail box and held his breath while he looked. No—there was none; and a great lump came in his throat. Thirty envelopes bearing Christmas cheer he had delivered at a single house, but not one letter greeted him at his own door on Christmas Eve.

He entered the tiny house disconsolate. It was so lonely there since "she" had died—and their only son was far away and had not even written—no, not a single letter.

Bill shuffled into the kitchen and sank into a rocker near the stove. "Not one letter," was his only thought, "and yet I deal in letters."

Just then the doorbell rang, and a "special delivery" was thrust into his hands. With tears of joy he tore it open and read. His son, his only son would be home on the "midnight train."—H. Lucius Cook.

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Giving of Toys

The origin of the custom of giving toys to children at Christmas has never been authentically traced. It is known that children of the early Egyptians received toys as gifts at stated periods, during which their elders indulged in festivals of good will more than 2,000 years before the coming of Christ.—George Newell Moran.

WANTED TO RENT—Furnished Housekeeping rooms Call Democrat.

Hulver Hints

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hill visited in Memphis Saturday and Sunday.

Ellsworth Henderson of Memphis spent the week end with home folks.

Mrs. O. Aft Davidson left Friday for Johnston County to spend the holidays.

The present cold snap put an end to boll pulling for a few days but was a great help to the late cotton.

Leon Phillips made a business trip to Memphis Saturday.

J. F. McBee is on the South Plains improving land he bought and is moving there in the spring.

Roy Patterson spent Saturday and Sunday with home folk at Memphis this week.

Mrs. Robert Bugbee and little son visited relatives in Quannah Wednesday, and will go from there to visit in the East.

Miss Grace McBee and Marshall Barger, of Faxon, Okla., were quietly married at Childress the 18th, and left for Faxon to spend the holidays.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish we could put in words our heartfelt thanks to our many friends of Memphis and Hall County for their good help and kind words rendered in the hours of sickness and death of our darling baby. But, words fail, we only pray that in some hours the same kindness may be yours.
MR. and MRS. JAMES PARNEY

Perhaps Little Stars Knew About Christmas

THE stars shone brightly overhead. Below, the snow was covering up the hard ground, which did not seem to understand Christmas. It was much too hard for that. It was better that Old King Snow should come along and cover it up, giving people a white Christmas.

The stars shone down upon a little farm house. It was not a palace, was not even a beautiful house. But the stars shone very brightly.

Perhaps they knew, bright little stars that they were, that in this house, as in many another house, there was neither a palace nor a beautiful place, there was great happiness and glorious celebrating of the best Christmas. —Mary Graham Bond (© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

FOR SALE—One standard piano cheap. See Sam J. Hamilton.

In Making Your Gifts, Select The Lasting Things

APPLIANCES CAN BE USED FOR DAYS—EVEN YEARS—AFTER THIS CHRISTMAS. APPLIANCE GIFTS COST NO MORE THAN OTHERS

Look the following list over—

- Westinghouse and Hold Heat Percolators
- Universal and Hold Heat Toasters
- Hold Heat Heaters
- Hold Heat Grills
- Hold Heat Warming Pads
- Hold Heat "Flapper" Curling Irons
- Westinghouse Curling Irons
- Clamp-O-Set Lamps.
- Universal, 6 pound (Non-Wrinkle) Round Heel Iron
- Thermax 6 pound Iron

ANYONE OF THE ABOVE WOULD MAKE A LOVELY AND USEFUL GIFT. CALL AND SEE THEM.

Memphis Electric & Ice Company

J. A. BREWER, Mgr.

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Letts Life

Mrs. L. C. Holt of Cooper spent Thursday and Friday with her son Clyde Holt at Letts. Baby House and Garladn Wea were quietly married at Child Saturday. I forget there will be a Sun school each Sunday at 3:00 P. M. School House all are welcome. Chas. Kretchmyer has been and Mrs. Tode Wiley have re- Dickens, Texas after spend- weeks with her mother, Mrs. and Mrs. Melvin Dunn are mov- Anton, Texas to make their home. Mrs. Edd House and son, Sunday evening with Mr. and George Williams. H. Ballew and Curtis Vaughn Turkey Sunday. and Mrs. T. D. Weatherly spent is Parnell visiting Mr. and Mrs. Williams. will begin December 29th, don't forget your children's age law. Chief State Supervisor nsisted by Neely and Howard Weather- Monday in Memphis doing Christmas shopping. ward Damron of Memphis, spent night with his sister, Mrs. Davenport. and Mrs. Melvin Dunn spent night with Mr. and Mrs. O. to Mr. and Mrs. L. Davidson last week. and Mrs. Cecil Ismel is visit- and Mrs. Wiley at Dickens, Capwell was a visitor at Letts Sunday evening. with you a Merry Christmas and New Year. and Mrs. Vergil Bevers and are visiting at Gainesville.

Lakeview Letter

We have certainly been having Christmas weather the past week. George Payne is on the sick list this week. Joe Gowdy is home for the holidays with friends and relatives. A G. Smith has been ver y sick the past few days. Mr. Ledford is spending the Holidays with his parents in Frost, Tex. Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Potts and daughter, Tomie Ruth left Sunday night for Maude, Texas, to spend the Christmas Holidays with relatives. Virgil Huffman of California, is visiting relatives in and near Lakeview. M r and Mrs. Tracy Davis are the proud parents of a baby boy born this week. Mother and baby doing nicely. Mrs. Roy Allison is still on the sick list, but is improving. Mrs. J. W. Watson does not seem to be improving very fast. Clint Howard is enjoying a visit from his sister, Miss Bessie Howard and brother Joe Ledford. Mack Baker had the misfortune of getting his left hand badly hurt while trying to drain his car. Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Litchfield of Melrose, N. M. are visiting relatives Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Davenport and family.

30c COTTON—\$20.00 LAND

Either the cotton is too high or the land is too cheap. For one acre of land will usually produce from one-fourth to one-half bale of cotton annually—worth from \$35 to \$75. One crop will frequently more than pay for the land. We will sell you the land for \$12 to \$20 per acre on long time payments and at a low rate of interest. If you are interested in securing a home for yourself and family where there is no boll weevil and where the climate is fine and the water is good, write today to W. A. SoRelle, General Agent for the Spearman Lands, 15 Santa Fe Bldg., Sea-Graves, Gaines County, Texas, for descriptive literature, giving prices of land, terms, etc.

Notice for Application for Order Sale

THE STATE OF TEXAS, To the Sheriff or any Constable of Hall County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of the notice in the County of Hall, State of Texas, and preceding the date of the notice to be printed at least once a week for the period of twenty days exclusive of the first day of publication before return day hereof:

THE STATE OF TEXAS,

To all persons interested in the welfare of the Estate of William J. Smith, deceased, that William Newton Smith, Executor of the last Will of said William J. Smith, Deceased, has filed in the County Court of Hall County, an application for order to sell the following property of said Estate to wit:

"Being situated in Hall County, Texas, and more fully described as follows: Being the North 1-2 of the South East 1-4 of Section No. 61, Block No. 18, by virtue of Certificate No. 7-1229, issued to the H. G. N. Ry. Co. Patented to the Texas Land Company in Patent No. 506, Vol. 71, and bounded as follows: Beginning 175 varas North from S. E. Corner of said section No. 61, Block 18, Thence West 950 varas to a point, thence North 475 varas to a point. Thence East 950 varas to a point in the East line of said Section No. 61. Thence South 475 to the place of beginning, containing 80 acres of land, more or less, which will be heard at the next Term of said Court, commencing the third Monday in January A. D. 1934, at the Court House thereof, in the City of Memphis, Texas, at which time all persons interested in said Estate may appear and show cause why such application should not be granted.

Herein Fail Not, But have you then and there before the said Court, this Writ, with your return thereon endorsed, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, this December 18th, A. D. 1934. EDNA BRYAN, Clerk County Court, Hall County, Tex. as.

FOR RENT—Two nice office rooms. Hall County National Bank. tfe

FOR SALE—A real bargain for cash or credit in quite a number of thoroughly overhauled and tuned Pianos. Best values in Texas—Byron B. Parrish, the piano man, Annex of Cobb Hotel.

Buick Cars are Adapted to Needs

There is a point, and quite an important point, in connection with the everyday use of a motor car, that motorists generally should take into consideration when buying a motor car. That point is how well the motor car in question is adapted to the individual needs of the purchaser from the standpoint of performance.

To illustrate. A man who uses his car entirely or largely within the limits of a big city must use it within certain well-defined speed limits in order to comply with the ordinances and the driving conditions encountered. In traffic he must throttle down to five or seven miles an hour, drive from ten to fifteen miles and hour through the business district and from fifteen to twenty miles an hour in the outlying districts. To give him good service, his motor car must perform economically and efficiently within those speed limits, and have sufficient reserve power to accelerate smoothly and quickly at low speeds.

On the other hand, any owner who drives in the country encounters entirely different conditions, as the major part of his driving is done at speeds in excess of twenty miles an hour, and a smooth stretch of road with no obstructions may cause him to speed up to fifty or sixty miles an hour, if his car will go that fast.

These two cases represent the extremes, but they are sufficient to illustrate the point that a motor car for miscellaneous city and country driving must perform well at all speeds from five to sixty miles per hour.

This presents a problem which is purely a question of motor design and manufacture.

Power and flexibility in the motor give the desired results, particularly if power and flexibility can be combined with economical operation. This combination in the Buick valve-in-head engine is an accomplished fact, and is responsible for the performance by themselves.

Plaska Pointers

Evryone is looking forward to a big time Christmas.

The infant of Mr. and Mrs. John Murdock is very sick at the present.

Mrs. Nellie Owen was called to the bedside of her father last week.

Guy Orr, who has ben away to school has returned home for the Holidays.

The baby girl of Mr. and Mrs. James Parnell died last week.

Mr. Arthur Cherry and Miss Georgia Gleen were married last Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Dodger are spending the week here with parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cooper.

Mr. Willie McKelny turned his car over Saturday night. The car was badly damaged but no one was injured.

We wish all the Democrat readers a very Merry Christmas.

Federal Life Insurance R. O. McQUEEN Local Agent

Huddleston FILLING STATION Estelline, Texas.

"LISTEN" Is your Home insured? Is your Furniture insured? Is your Barn insured? Is your Grain insured? Is your Cotton insured? Is your Automobile insured? Some piece of property burns every minute in the day in the United States, and yours may be next. It does not take a fire but a few minutes to destroy that which you have worked years o acculate. I have th best of Insurance to offer you. T. C. DELANEY Memphis, Texas Office in Whaley Bldg.

TRANSFER AND STORAGE All kinds of dray work, heavy or light. Piano moveing sapecalty. Household and other goods stored. SAM FORKNER Office at Wooten Wholesale Grocery Day Phone 86 Night Phone 80

Yuletide Greetings I wish to thank you for your patronage and ask a continuance of same, wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year L. A. COTTINGHAM Watkin's Products

Best Christmas Wishes We wish to thank our friends and patrons for their business and sol- icit a continuance of same W. D. Orr STUDIO & GIFT SHOP Where Service, Quality and Prices Meet PHONE 30 MEMPHIS, TEXAS

Christmas Greetings We take this means of expressing our appreciation to each and every Poultry Raiser in Hall County—Our business has exceeded expectations due to the co-operation of each of you, and it is with sincere gratitude that we send you in this manner, our Very Best Wishes for A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year. We will be glad to be remembered oy you in the New Year, whn you have anything in our line to sell. MEMPHIS PRODUCE COMPANY C. C. VEACSH, Mgr. Office Phone 278 Res. Phone 1

Weak Nervous CARDUI The Woman's Tonic I was weak and nervous and run-down," writes Mrs. East Sellers, of 466 N. 21st St., East St. Louis, Ill. "I couldn't sleep nights, I was so restless. I felt tired and not in condition to do my work. I would have such pains in my stomach that I was afraid I would get down in bed. . . . My mother came to see me and suggested that I use CARDUI. I took Cardui, and I am feeling fine." Nervousness, restlessness, sleeplessness—these symptoms so often are the result of a weak, run-down condition, and may develop more slowly if not treated in time. If you are nervous and run-down, or suffering from any of the above symptoms, take Cardui. Sold everywhere. E-108

Meat, Bread and Molasses PHONES: 10 and 469 Neel Grocery Company

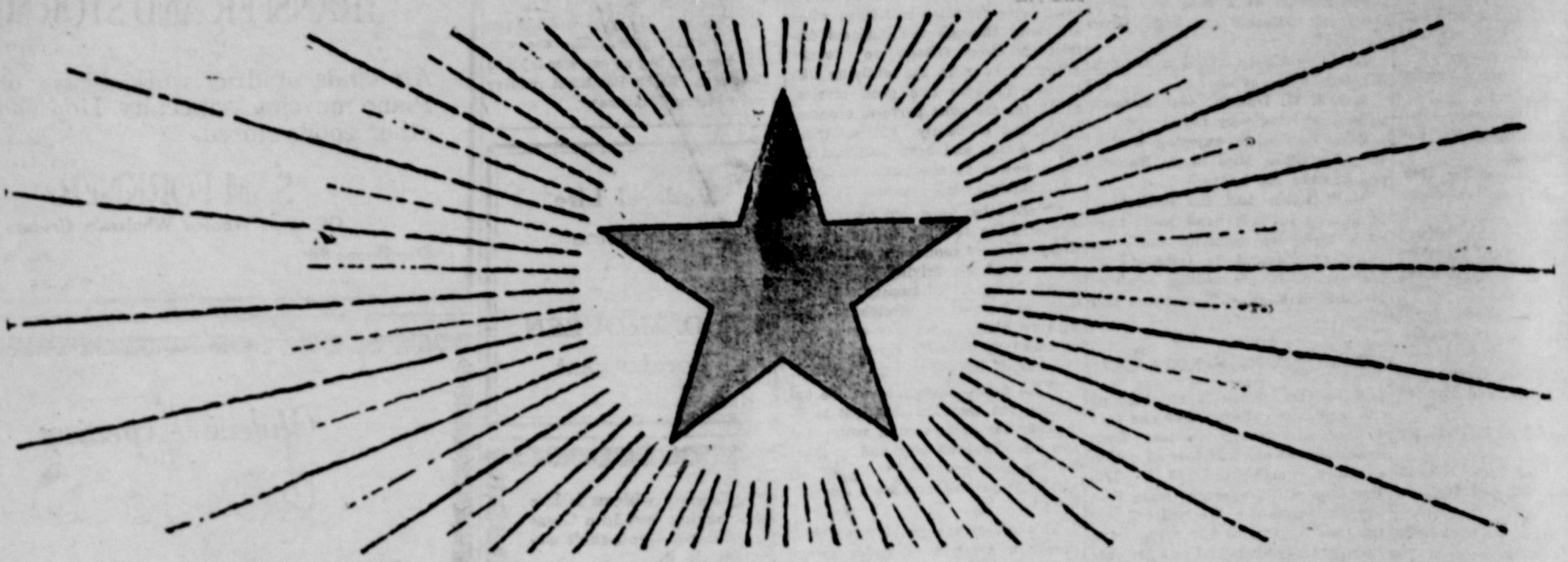
INSURANCE Income Tax Work R. A. BOSTON Hall County Bank Bldg. Memphis, Texas

FARM LOANS GOOD TERMS—QUICK SERVICE We make our own inspections. No Delays Dunbar & Watson Memphis Texas

HEAVY HAULING House moving, boiler moving, sand, gravel and dirt hauling, etc. Have full equipment for all kinds of heavy hauling. J. S. FORKNER Memphis Texas

A FEW REAL INVESTMENTS 320 Acre Farm—8 miles from Memphis, 2 sets of improvements, 250 acres in cultivation and more that is tillable; a real buy at \$42.50 per acre and on good terms. A good quarter section close to Memphis with good improvements and a real good farm, and on good terms, at \$55.00 per acre; another at \$45.00 per acre. 667 acres of Plains land, 15 miles from Railroad town, large house, good barn, good well of water, and shallow water anywhere on the section at 10 and 30 feet. 500 acres in cultivation—300 acres of wheat already up and growing. Price is only \$30.00 per acre. If you are interested in Plains land, see me. T. C. DELANEY Memphis, Texas Office in Whaley Bldg.

Merry Christmas



And thanking you for your
Past Business
FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING
Auto Hearse Service
Hattenbach & McKelvy



To our Friends and Customers
Thompson Bros. Hardware Co.

Greetings of the Season—
We thank the public for their patron-
age, and ask a continuance of same,
and wish them a Merry Christmas

The Famous
M. N. COHEN, Prop.



Come and see us for—
MEAT, BREAD, AND MOLASSES
Neel Grocery Co.
Phone 10 Phone 469

To all our friends and patrons



J. C. Wooldridge Lumber Co.



M. E. McNally
INSURANCE AND LOANS
Phone 304 Office in Whaley Bldg

To Everyone, we wish a very



FAIN & CO.

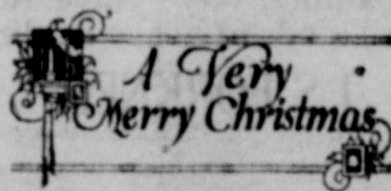
MERRY CHRISTMAS
We wish to thank our friends and
patrons for their business and sol-
licit a continuance of same

Gulf Refining Co.
J. S. McMURRY, Agt.

R. H. Wherry
JEWELER
Wishes You A



IS OUR WISH FOR YOU
Kelly Auto Supply Station
Next door to Western Union Office
Memphis, Texas



Is our wish for you and yours

Grundy Bros.
ABSTRACTS
Insurance Real Estate Loans

I wish to thank you for your patron-
age and ask a continuance of same,
wishing you a Merry Christmas and
a Happy New Year

Texhoma Oil Co.
SCOTT SIGLER, Mgr.



and, acting on a impulse, raised madauca's hand. She yielded them almost of fear. Made-esteemed her finger tips, and was received by who was waiting for him, almost of astonishment, holding himself differently, filled with a luster which had for months, he was in his old manner. Christopher ex-act on earth has hap-evil has recognized my last," Gerald declared. "I force myself upon her, to dine with me tonight!" he said another word, explained, "I want you to man on that seat by the tree. Look at him care-ving men slackened their person whom Christopher said a man of medium ned, notwithstanding the day, in sopher black wearing a black bowler dark, and he was, or af-fusing a book. His com-astache. His hair was long and even covered a his ears.

him," Gerald admitted. look at. Looks like one who go in for this tub- the far end."

from that way," Chris- that the reason I am point- to you is because he ap-ize your two friends instant that you did. He down between that last Directly he saw them, stood quite still for a seemed almost. "I'm were. Then he to that chair and he them them ever since." ed no undue im- affair.

about it this evening, member," he promised, "I ever know such luck! never get the feeling my blood, the thought my brain! Her eyes— enter see such eyes in- aren't they?" Chris-

Gerald declared con- "They're brown—the shade of brown I ever go to call for them in a quarter to eight. We're going to dine at-ld me," Christopher ob-

stant happiness was not disturbed. He took a arm. "Chris, I know has been the matter with these months. I knew it her sitting there, tired under the trees. I want the real thing and- B. I am in love with-

back in her chair she murmur of content, drooping branches of the tree was a fascinating of scarlet-clad orchestra, the waiters in their. A breeze rippled in After the heat of Lon-a wonderful respite.

very kind," she murmured "bring us here."

fortunate to meet you," "Don't you think after management I have re-very brave to come and-ant!"

ery," she answered. "We defenseless women, very with life."

Gerald said deliberately, would tell me more about- and across at her-ling back in her- the appearance of- her eyes closed, her air-plete.

do not approve of such she said quietly.

in English," Gerald re- and your aunt does not-

understands English bet- world believe," Pauline "There is the fact, also, the confidence in her. I-who knows what is best?"-ing for you," Gerald "is to believe in me."

is to believe in me." "I am to believe in a slight face, however, remained- And who should I be-

live in you? And what is there to believe?"

"That I am deeply interested," Gerald replied promptly, "in everything that concerns you; that I wish to be your friend; that I wish—"

She stopped him with a little gesture instinctively mandatory.

"Neither my aunt nor I," she interrupted, "are in a position to accept more than the simplest acts of good will from any one. I have tried to make that clear to you."

"You have," Gerald admitted, "but before I accept your decision finally, I shall expect some further explanation."

"We do not belong to your world," Pauline said. "We are what you call, I think, adventures." "Of a unique type, then," Gerald declared, smiling. "It is not the usual action of such people, having met with a great loss, as you did at Monte Carlo, to sell their jewelry to pay their bills, and leave without owing a penny."

"You are well informed," Pauline remarked coldly.

"I saw your pearl necklace in Desfordes's, the Jeweler's."

"I cannot believe that Desfordes—"

Pauline began, in apparent agitation. "The man told me nothing," Gerald interrupted. "I recognized the necklace and I bought it."

"You bought my necklace?" she repeated incredulously.

"Hoping," Gerald ventured, "that some day it would be my privilege to return it to you."

She was distinctly taken aback.

"You are apparently a rich man, Lord Dombey, as well as an impertinent one," she said. "Are you often subject to these whims?"

"I am well off," Gerald replied, "that is to say that I have an amount of money at my disposal. For the rest, I have never done anything of the sort before, because I have never felt the same inclination."

"I thought that you were rather wary of being the support of the ladies of the ballet at Monte Carlo," she observed. "Did you not entertain them at supper and that sort of thing?"

"I entertained them at supper occasionally," Gerald admitted, "but that is the extent of my acquaintance with them."

"Then there was a child whom you and your friend found at a mountain farm—she became your ward, did she not—a pretty child, with large, affectionate eyes?"

"My family has relieved me of my responsibility in that direction," Gerald replied. "She is living down at Hinterleys with my people. My father will allow no one else to read to him, my sister is devoted to her, and my friend is in love with her."

"I still do not understand what made you buy my pearls," Pauline remarked, after a moment's thoughtful silence, "or under what possible conditions you contemplated returning them to me."

"I bought them because I am in love with you," Gerald declared.

She turned her head and studied him deliberately. She was still lounging in her chair, but she gave him the impression that she was looking down at him.

"That," she said quietly, "is a style of conversation which you must keep for your dancing ladies or your village maidens."

"It happens to be the truth," he insisted doggedly.

Once more she looked at him, still puzzled, but this time a little more leniently. His dark eyes were aglow. He was obviously in earnest.

"You must forgive me if I find your methods a little unusual," she said. "Do I understand that you are proposing an alliance?"

"I ask you to do me the honor of becoming my wife," Gerald replied.

Pauline turned to her aunt.

"Aunt," she said in French. "Lord Dombey desires to marry me. He has just told me so most eloquently."

Madame de Poulere's expression was, for her, almost tolerant.

"Never mind, my dear," she rejoined. "he is a very amiable young man and he has given us an excellent dinner."

Pauline turned back to Gerald, smiling.

"You see my aunt is quite reasonable about the matter," she remarked. "Order some more cigarettes, will you? And some coffee, I think."

Gerald obeyed promptly. Then he leaned forward.

"Madame de Poulere," he said, "do I understand that I have your permission to pay my addresses to your niece?"

"You must not be foolish," she replied poetically. "We are exceedingly obliged to you for giving us dinner in this charming place. It is really quite a revelation to me."

"Madame de Poulere," Gerald

continued, appealing to Pauline, "will you be my wife?"

"Monsieur Lord Dombey," was the prompt, but not unkindly reply, "I will not."

"Then may I become your suitor," he pleaded, "hoping that you will change your mind when you find that I am very much in earnest?"

"It appears to me," she answered, "that the office would be a thankless one."

"I am content to take my chance," Gerald pronounced. "I can command all the usual resources which might make life more endurable for you. My personal devotion you are already assured of."

"You had better not tempt us too far," Pauline warned him, a little bitterly. "The good folk at Monte Carlo were only guessing when they called us adventures, but we are down on our luck just now—we might accept your offer."

"I will take my risk," Gerald declared eagerly. "You have given me encouragement. You have no responsibility. As for the rest, we are all adventurers or adventures, more or less. I am in quest of happiness and I have met no one else except you who could give it to me."

There was a touch of real feeling in her eyes as she glanced toward him, feeling, however, composed of varying elements—some curiosity, a tinge of scorn, an lots of compassion. She shrugged her shoulders slightly beneath her wrap of black lace.

"How long do you remain in London, Lord Dombey?" she inquired.

"As long as I can be of service to you," was the quick reply. "I was going down to Hinterleys soon for want of something better to do. A day's visit there will suffice. I shall remain at your service."

"I am in love with another man," Pauline assured him.

Gerald considered the matter for a moment.

"I do not believe it," he declared Pauline sighed.

"Nevertheless, it is true," she reiterated. "He is very bad-tempered and if he knows that I am accepting all these attentions from another man, he will certainly quarrel with you."

"I will risk it," Gerald decided.

"How am I to get rid of this persistent young man?" Pauline asked her aunt.

Madame de Poulere had a great deal to say about the subject in a rapid undertone. When she had finished, Pauline turned back to her companion.

"My aunt was very much against a renewal of our acquaintance," she told him, "but as she justly remarks, one must not always be guided by the heads of a little—a return to the fleshpots, you know, and that sort of thing. You shall be my suitor if you will, Lord Dombey, but of one thing you must be very sure—I shall never marry you."

"There is another thing of which you may be equally sure," Gerald rejoined. "I shall never leave off trying to persuade you to."

"Gallant but pig-headed," Pauline murmured. "You can judge of my aunt's newly found tolerance when I tell you that she permits us to walk in the rose garden. I want to see whether those delphiniums are really as blue as they seem to be."

The walk in the rose gardens, although Gerald welcomed with intense satisfaction this new phase in his relations with Pauline, was in some ways a disappointment. Pauline looked under her all the time with serene pleasure. She was fond of flowers; she knew them all by name, and paused often to admire some wonderfully fine bloom. She acceded without demur to his suggestion that they should take one of the small boats moored against the bridge and lay back among the cushions whilst he lazily sculled round the small stretch of water. On the far side of the island he let the boat drift and laid the oar across his knees.

"Pauline," he said, leaning a little forward, "you are adorable."

"I suppose it goes without saying that you should find me so," she answered composedly. "I suppose, also, that I must permit you the privilege of my Christian name. On the other hand, do not try to get on too quickly, will you? I must warn you that you have reached the extreme limit of my complaisance."

His eyes flashed for a moment. He was much too spoilt to regard her indifference as anything more than part of the game. It was a duel between the two, the result of which he scarcely doubted, but with his usual impetuosity he resented delay.

"You will accept me some day," he said. "Why not now? We could spend the honeymoon in Paris and go on to the Italian lakes. Or we could be married at the embassy in Paris, if you liked."

"You are taking base advantage of this lonely spot," she murmured, dipping her hand in the water. "I have told you that I am in love with another man."

"You will forget him in a week," Gerald assured her. "I am a most compassionate person."

"I have no doubt that you have given many people the opportunity of finding you so," she replied dryly. "However, I am not prepared just yet for such an experiment."

"Pauline, do you like me a little?" he asked earnestly.

"Not very much," she admitted frankly. "You see, the nice part of me—the part with which I should be unambiguously pleased with inferior care—is numb—numbed with inferior care. The most that I can say is that I am not prepared just yet for such an experiment."



now that we are on a slightly different footing?"

"Nothing would induce me to anything of the sort," she replied. "I think that we have left my aunt alone quite long enough."

He took up the scull and dug it into the still, stagnant water. He did not speak again until they reached the landing stage.

"Where is this other man?" he asked, as he handed her up.

She thought for several moments before she answered. Then she turned toward him with the air of one who has arrived at a decision.

"The other man," she declared, "is my brother. He is in prison, condemned to what you call, I believe, penal servitude."

CHAPTER II

Lord Hinterleys leaned back in his chair and prepared to enjoy his latest treat during the day—his one day of vintage port.

"So you did not go to Scotland with all, Gerald?" he remarked, on the evening of the latter's arrival at Hinterleys.

"No, I didn't go, sir," Gerald replied. "Some old friends of mine turned up in town. I have been spending a good deal of time with them."

"I would have preferred hearing that you had been on the moors," his father observed, with a glance at his son's pallid face and careworn expression. "London in August always seems to me intolerable."

"It was certainly very hot," Gerald admitted. "I was on the river a great deal of the time, though."

There was a short silence. Lord Hinterleys was, as a rule, a reserved man, and he much disliked the task which he had set himself. He dabbled with it for a few moments, looking through the high window, across the terrace to the gardens below. His face softened as he glanced at the two girlish figures seated under the cedar tree, where coffee was being served.

"You have been busy, I suppose," Gerald said drily, "of the usual number of indiscretions, but one action of yours which threatened to come under that heading, I shall always remember with gratitude. Myrtle is the most wonderful child who ever came to brighten a somewhat dull household."

"I am glad you approve of her, sir," Gerald replied indifferently.

"The more I study her," Lord Hinterleys went on earnestly, "the more she fills me with amazement. It seems as though she must be some sort of a spiritual changeling. I have always been, as you know, rather a stickler for race. Myrtle is one of those marvelous exceptions which upset all argument. She is an aristocrat to the finger tips in every way, small or great, that counts. It seems as though it were absolutely impossible for her to do an ungracious or ungraceful thing. She has destroyed every prejudice I ever possessed."

Gerald was interested at last. It was many years since he had known his father so enthusiastic.

"I am very glad you kept her here, sir," he remarked.

"I am more than glad—I am thankful," was the fervent reply. "I look forward with a pleasure which I can scarcely describe to the hours she gives up for my entertainment. To watch her development, too, during the last year, has been like watching a beautiful flower."

"She made a conquest of you, at any rate, dad," Gerald remarked. "I thought myself that she looked perfectly sweet tonight at dinner time."

"She has made a conquest of me to an extent which I should never have believed possible," Lord Hinterleys admitted, glancing across at his son. "I have had an elderly man's desire, Gerald, to welcome home a Hinterleys woman whom you might decide to choose for a wife. I have kept a little list in my mind of the young women at present known to society, whom I would give me pleasure to see here. I have never for one second contemplated the addition to that list of an unknown person. And yet—"

"There is no question of anything of that sort between Myrtle and me, sir," Gerald declared, breaking a somewhat embarrassed pause.

Lord Hinterleys slipped his port and looked once more out of the window. Gerald, a little startled by his father's unexpected suggestion, was suddenly conscious of that one wild moment after his party at the Hotel de Paris, of Christopher's stern figure, of that strange medley of sensations, the flare of passion which seemed to have perished in the shame of Christopher's triumph. He, too, looked out of the window. Myrtle had been a child then. She was a woman now, more wonderful, more gracious, just as completely virginal. Yet to him she existed at that moment only as the picture of something that had passed.

"I am afraid," his father said, a little sadly, "that Myrtle does not look at it in quite the same way. However, that is nothing. It may be only a sort of hero-worship with her. It was you, I understand, who took the initiative in bringing her away from her home. Her indifference to your sex is a little abnormal for her years. Doubtless it will pass when the right man arrives. I envy that man more than any other living."

Lord Hinterleys slowly finished his wine. Gerald produced his cigarette case.

"You are ready, sir?" he asked. "Will you take my arm?"

"Not for a moment," was the quiet reply. "You perceive, from my reference to Myrtle, that I am in a confidential frame of mind. I shall go even further to prove it."

"You won't mind my cigarette, sir?"

"Not in the least, Gerald. I do not, as a rule, interfere in such matters, as you know, but I take a certain natural interest. I think, in your associates and your affairs generally. It has come to my knowledge through various channels that you have spent the greater part of the last month with two ladies bearing a French name—an aunt and a niece, I believe—both unknown to English society."

"That is true, sir," Gerald admitted.

"Furthermore," Lord Hinterleys continued, "though again I am a little outside my province, I must confess that I was somewhat disturbed to hear from Mr. Bendover that you had offered for sale a portion of the Luttrell property and were considering a mortgage upon Rhylsals."

"I do not know why Mr. Bendover should have troubled you with these details," Gerald said, a little uneasy, "but in the main they are correct."

"I make you an allowance, as you know," his father continued, "as my only son and the heir to Hinterleys, of five thousand a year, which I can well afford to do. You have yourself a portion of Hinterleys house in town, and you have the use of my servants. Your polo ponies, by express arrangement, have always been charged to my own stable expenses. You must forgive my feeling some surprise, therefore, at the fact that you have found it necessary to raise these large sums of money."

Gerald was silent for a moment, conscious of and inwardly resenting his father's anxious scrutiny. Something of the bitterness which he was feeling showed itself, perhaps, in his tone.

"I needed the money, dad," he said. "It will probably all come back to me, or its value."

"If the necessity is occasioned by your losses at cards or on the turf," Lord Hinterleys continued, "I should prefer making you some advance myself, to having you part with land which belonged to your great grandmother, or executing a mortgage upon any part of your property."

"I have needed the money for quite a different purpose," Gerald explained. "A purpose which precluded my applying to you. There are other people involved."

"You have never presented yourself to my mind, Gerald," his father admitted, "as being a likely tool for the adventurers or harpies of the world. I shall continue to believe that you are able to take care of yourself, although I am bound to say that I regret your lack of confidence."

"I shall be in a position to tell you the whole story very shortly," Gerald promised. "The element of secrecy about it at present has nothing to do with me."

They made their way through the window, on to the terrace, down the steps and across the lawn to the cedar tree. Myrtle was standing behind the coffee tray, and Gerald, remembering his father's recent words, gazed at her with a new, though somewhat languid interest. The thinness of a year ago had given place to the slender perfection of early womanhood. She had the air of being wholly and gracefully at ease, yet the sweetness of her smile, a certain ever-present but unobtrusive desire to please, seemed like the hall-marks of her constant but unexpressed gratitude. Lady Mary, sunburnt and amiable, lolled in a hammock, with a cigarette between her teeth. There was a telegram upon her knee. She seemed content with life.

"Have you heard the news?" she asked. "Christopher has been invited to stand for West Leeds. It is a certain seat and he has accepted. He is coming down tomorrow afternoon."

"Good old Chris!" Gerald murmured. "Though what on earth he wants to spend half his time pottering about the house of commons for, I can't imagine."

"Your friend Christopher Best," Lord Hinterleys observed, "ends his pleasures, without a doubt, somewhat interfered with by the possession of some out-of-date principles. He will be very welcome here. My coffee and the evening paper, if you please, Myrtle."

Myrtle's attention had momentarily wandered. Her eyes were fixed upon Gerald, who was looking pale and

more tired than ever in the clear evening twilight.

"You found it hot in the city?" she asked softly, as she poured out the coffee.

He frowned impatiently. There was nothing which irritates a selfish person more than the evidences of an affection which he does not covet.

"If it was, I don't deserve any sympathy," he replied. "I was only there because it amused me."

He threw himself into a chair, declined coffee with unnecessary abruptness, and asked for brandy. Myrtle with a little pain at her heart, so infrequent visitor there, took her place apart from the others, near Lord Hinterleys, and, spreading out the newspapers commenced her evening task.

The world seemed a very good place to Lady Mary as, from the depths of her chair under the cedar tree on the following afternoon, she watched Christopher, conducted as far as the terrace by the butler, descend the steps lightly and move across the lawn toward her. He walked with the dignity and assurance of a man whose life is being worthily lived. It was a long way across the lawn, and the girl who waited for his coming had time for a crowd of pleasant thoughts as she watched the approach of the man on whom she had set her heart. Everything that he did and had done in life appealed to her. He had sentiment enough—that was proved by the tenderness for Myrtle to which he had confessed that night at Monte Carlo, a night which she had always remembered as one of the unhappiest of her life. She had long since been convinced, both by his manner and Myrtle's, that the tenderness, such as it had been, had become merged in a purely fraternal and kindly regard. Of his reticence toward herself she thought nothing. He was possessed, as she well knew, of a very high sense of honor, and she had always felt that, however greatly she might have desired to hear his declaration, he would say nothing until he had passed definitely out of the somewhat miscellaneous category of rising young men into the position of one whose future is assured. Today he was the youngest K. C., and a seat in parliament was almost within his reach. She thought of her own fortune with a deep sense of pleasure. It was larger than he imagined, larger than any one else except herself and her father knew. Christopher would be free to make the best of himself, free for all time from any shadow of financial worry. How well he looked, how strong and eager! She held out both her hands as he drew near, and her smile of welcome made her for a moment radiantly beautiful.

"How delightful to see you, Christopher!" she exclaimed. "And what wonderful news! It's just what we all wanted, isn't it, and just what we all wanted for you?"

He took her hands and stood smiling down at her. Her heart was beginning to beat more quickly. She hoped that he would suggest walking in the gardens.

He did not do so. He has been a loyal citizen, suggest the gardens. and at his death, was disappointed to find his business activities heart did not instill love and faith- thought him a little hard and was his smile serene."

"You must get a dear to telegraph to me at once," she said. "I can't tell you how interested and flattered I was."

"I wanted you all to know," he declared, looking around once more. "How is every one?"

"In excellent health, thank you," she answered. "Father is having his usual afternoon sleep. Gerald has been here, but, as I dare say you know, he went away this morning. We must talk about him later, Christopher. I am rather worried—but that can wait. Will you sit down, or would you like to see how wonderful the gardens are?"

He looked at her a little idiotically, yet without the slightest idea of how great an apology was needed.

"I wondered," he said, "if I could see Myrtle."

"Myrtle?" Mary repeated.

He assented a little sheepishly, yet with a rather engaging smile.

"I wanted to see her and tell her about it," he confided. "She won't understand just what it means, perhaps, but she's so much more of a woman now."

His voice seemed to come from a long way off. It seemed all part of a horrible nightmare, something unreal, some black thought, the fragment of a nocturnal fancy. Then she was conscious of his standing before her, waiting, expectant, with the eagerness of a lover in his eyes.

(Continued next) Local Culture

A REAL SANTA CLAUS

IN 1876 we must have our Christmas trees the chief problem is how they are to be obtained. The cutting, shipping and selling of Christmas trees has developed into an established business, extending over the entire country. One large shipper of New England has been in the business forty years and in that time has sold many thousands of carloads of trees. Some of these have been shipped as far south as Texas and as far west as Chicago. This business in the industry is now about two years of age, but he is active, and curiously enough he is a real Santa Claus in appearance. Frank Herbert Brown. (© 1924, Western Newspaper Union)

