

THE SLATON SLATONITE

W. DONALD, Publisher and Owner. \$1.50 Per Year.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS.

VOL. 9. NO. 22. FEBRUARY 13, 1929

SIX DEATHS OCCURRED IN SLATON DURING THE PAST FEW DAYS

Mrs. Martha McCollum.

It is with sincere regret that we are called upon to chronicle the death of one of Slaton's oldest citizens, if not the oldest. Mrs. Martha McCollum, wife of J. J. McCollum, passed away peacefully at the family home in South Slaton at 3:30 Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 10. She was 82 years of age and had been in failing health for several months.

Mrs. McCollum was born in Tennessee, but had lived in Texas for many years, coming to Slaton about five years ago with her husband, from Cooper. Besides her husband she is survived by two children, Mrs. W. H. Proctor of this city, and Mrs. Sam Saye of Cooper, Delta County. Seven other children are dead. Three grandchildren live in Slaton, as follows: Mesdames J. T. Pinkston, W. E. Olive, and Robert J. Murray. Nine great-grandchildren survive her.

Mrs. McCollum was a devout member of the Methodist Church, and funeral services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. A. V. Hendricks Wednesday morning, after which the remains were shipped to Bells, Grayson County, her former home, for interment. Mr. McCollum, Mesdames W. H. Proctor and Sam Saye accompanied the remains.

Fred Reissig.

Fred Reissig, aged 43 years, died at 9:30 last Sunday morning at the family home in the west part of town. Mr. Reissig had been in failing health for a long time. Besides his wife he is survived by three boys to mourn his death.

Mr. Reissig came to Slaton seven years ago from Hallettsville, and was one of the founders of the Catholic parish here, of which church he was a devoted member. He was also a member of the Sons of Herman, a fraternal and insurance society.

Funeral services were conducted at the Catholic church at 9 o'clock Thursday morning by Father Keller, assisted by Father Reisdorf, who was the first rector of St. Joseph's church in this city. Burial followed at the Slaton cemetery.

The sexton was selected from other founders of the parish in Slaton, as follows: A. L. Hoffman, Frank Miller, Frank Simmacher, Joe Kitten, Louis Steffins, Clem Kitten.

W. R. Haddock.

Wiley R. Haddock, aged 43 years and 5 months, died at the family residence in South Slaton at 7 p. m. Wednesday, Feb. 11, after a lingering illness covering many months.

Deceased was born in Wayne County, Tennessee, but had been a resident of Arkansas for many years until last fall, when the family moved to Slaton for the benefit of his health.

He was married in 1911 to Miss Ora May Hudson in Lawrence County, Arkansas, with two boys, aged eight and four, survive him. He is also survived by his mother, who made her home with him, and two brothers and a sister.

Mr. Haddock was a consistent member of the Church of Christ, and was also a member of the Woodmen of the World.

His remains were laid to rest in the Slaton Cemetery at 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. J. F. Chaffee.

Mrs. Selma Chaffee, aged 36 years, 4 months and 9 days, wife of J. F. Chaffee, died at the family residence in East Slaton late Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 11, after a short illness.

Besides her husband she is survived by six children, her mother, Mrs. Christine Olsen of Canadian, Texas, one sister, Mrs. Hulda Carlson of Paladuro, Texas, and two brothers, Oscar

Olsen of Austin, and John Olsen of Cameron, Texas.

Deceased was born in Williamson County, near Georgetown, and was married to Mr. Chaffee in Sweetwater while the family was residing there.

Funeral services will be held at 3 o'clock this afternoon and burial will follow in Slaton Cemetery.

Frank Brosch.

Frank Brosch, who moved to Slaton from Plainview about a year ago, died Dec. 31 last, and was buried in the Slaton Cemetery Jan. 3rd, Father Keller of St. Joseph's Church, this city, officiating at the funeral services. Besides being a member of the Catholic Church, Mr. Brosch was also a member of the Sons of Herman.

Mrs. S. E. Moberly.

Mrs. S. E. Moberly, aged 35 years, died in East Slaton at 6:40 a. m. Feb. 10, after a short illness. She is survived by her husband and three small children. The family came to Slaton about five months ago from Missouri and the husband is employed by the Santa Fe as an engineer.

Burial was made in the Slaton Cemetery Wednesday afternoon.

DR. BEN T. OWENS, DENTIST, HAS LOCATED IN SLATON

Slaton has long felt the need of a reliable dentist, one who would locate here permanently with the expectation of becoming a citizen and helping the town continue in its already rapid growth. This need has now been realized. Dr. Ben T. Owens, dentist of Sweetwater, has located here and has already opened offices in the Masonic Temple. Dr. Owens comes to us highly recommended as being experienced in his profession and a high class citizen in every respect. Slaton will gladly welcome him.

Card of Thanks.

When trouble comes your soul to try You love the friends who stand by Perhaps there's nothing they can do For it is all up to you. And paths the soul must tread alone Times when love cannot smooth the road Nor friendship lift the load.

But just to feel that you have friends Who will stand by until the end Whose sympathy through all endures Whose warm handclasp is always yours

It helps some way to pull you through Altho' there's nothing they can do And so with fervent heart we cry God bless our friends who stood by.

J. J. McCOLLUM, CHILDREN, AND GRANDCHILDREN.

Card of Thanks.

We take this method of expressing our sincere thanks and appreciation to the friends and neighbors who so tenderly cared for our dear wife and mother during her illness and for the many expressions of sympathy since her death. May God's richest blessings ever be with you is our prayer.

J. F. CHAFFEE AND CHILDREN.

Name of Hermleigh Changed to Foch.

Hermleigh, a small station on the Santa Fe near Sweetwater, has had its name changed to Foch in honor of the noted French general. If the general could see this burg it is not likely that he would feel flattered.

Soft and laundered shirts in all materials, grades and prices are to be found at DeLONG'S.

A. L. BRANNON DELIVERS MOLINE UNIVERSAL TRACTOR

Randolph Myers, Progressive Farmer Living Twelve Miles South of Slaton, Buys Machine.

Randolph Myers, a progressive farmer living about twelve miles south of Slaton, has bought a Moline Universal Tractor from A. L. Brannon, hardware and implement dealer here, and the machine has been delivered to him. It is equipped with a double disc plow and a two-row cultivator.

Tractors of this type are fast coming into use on many farms now, because they have many advantages over the heavier types when it comes to cultivating.

The Moline is regularly equipped with self-starter and electric lights, and its manufacturers claim that it will do the work of six to eight horses in every farm operation, under the care of only one man.

Your attention is directed to the advertisement of Mr. Brannon, which appears in every issue of The Slatonite.

FOREST HARDWARE RECEIVING THREE CARS IMPLEMENTS

Forrest Hardware has this week received two car loads of John Deere implements and one car of Mitchell wagons. The implements include disc plows, harrows, cultivators, listers, and everything needed on the farm. The John Deere line of farm tools is one of the best known, and this firm invites you to inspect their stock before you buy. They are preparing to build a large warehouse to take care of the large stocks they are expecting this season.

HERE'S A BARGAIN AND YOU CAN GET POSSESSION OF IT WHEN YOU BUY IT

We have a good 4-room house, newly papered, 6 lots, well and windmill, desirable location, priced right and on good terms. You can get possession of this place the minute you buy it. Let us show it to you.

A. M. WATSON CO. Telephone 116

SLATON ELKS VISITED LUBBOCK MONDAY NIGHT

The following Elks from Slaton attended a meeting of the Lubbock Lodge Tuesday night: Bill Kuykendall, Wm. Behrens, "Frisky" Davis, J. T. Overby, Alex DeLong, Forrest Payne, and Bill Finger. They were accompanied by George Everline, who rode the goat.

VAUDEVILLE AT THE MOVIE THREE NIGHTS NEXT WEEK

On next Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights the Movie Theatre will have a vaudeville program in addition to the regular pictures. They have secured Joe Lee, the Keystone film star. Attend and you can see him in person. A pleasing program is promised.

Movie Theatre PROGRAM.

Monday, Feb. 16, "Beauty Proof," by H. Mosby.

Tuesday, Feb. 17, "Those Who Pay," by Bessie Barricale.

Wednesday, Feb. 18, "BROKEN BLOSSOMS," by D. W. Griffith.

Thursday, Feb. 19, "Bill Henry," by Charles Ray.

Friday, Feb. 20, "The Great Radium Mystery" and "Hands Up."

Saturday, Feb. 21, "Square Deal Sanderson," by Wm. S. Hart.

On next Thursday, Friday and Saturday we will have vaudeville in connection with the picture program. Joe Lee, the Keystone film star, will be here in person. See him by all means. Show starts at 7 p. m. promptly.

SWIPED.

A charming friend of ours asks us to inaugurate a contest to determine the most beautiful young lady in this town. And right here is where we score in diplomacy—THEY ARE ALL GUILTY.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For County Judge: W. P. FLORENCE.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector: C. A. HOLCOMB. (For re-lection, second term.) F. K. MITCHELL.

For Tax Assessor: R. C. BURNS. (Re-election.) A. J. CLARK.

County and District Clerk: SAM T. DAVIS. (Re-election.)

For County Treasurer: MRS. MARY F. HINTON. (For second term.)

For Commissioner Precinct 2: H. D. TALLEY. (Second Term.)



BE PREPARED!

REMEMBER, BOYS, THIS IS LEAP YEAR. BUT NO SELF-RESPECTING YOUNG LADY IS GOING TO PROPOSE TO AN OLD SUIT OF CLOTHES. SO IF YOU WANT TO RETURN THE "OH SO SUDDEN" GAG, BETTER GIVE YOURSELF THE ONCE OVER AND HEAD FOR OUR STORE. FROM TIE TO SOCKS, WE'RE FOR YOU. WE'LL MAKE YOU THE CATCH OF THE SEASON.

ROBERTSON'S

THE HOME OF HART SCHAFFNER & MARX CLOTHES.

We Want To Say--

WHILE WE HAVE NO DESIRE TO "RUN OPPOSITION" TO THE EDITOR, HE IS AS HAPPY AS WE ARE OVER THE FACT THAT THESE ADVERTISEMENTS ARE BEING READ AND ARE ACCOMPLISHING THEIR PURPOSE, WHICH IS TO BRING PEOPLE TO THIS BANK WHERE THEY GET IN TOUCH WITH US AND BECOME OUR CUSTOMERS. ALL ANY ADVERTISEMENT CAN DO IS TO BRING POSSIBLE PATRONS TO OUR DOOR. IF WE CANNOT DO OUR PART, THEN WE SHOULD NOT HAVE PUBLISHED THE ADVERTISEMENT. WE WANT TO SAY TO THOSE WHO ARE YET UNACQUAINTED THAT WE ARE JUST AS FRIENDLY AS THESE ADVERTISEMENTS INDICATE, AND IF THEY HAVE INSPIRED YOU WITH A DESIRE TO KNOW MORE ABOUT THIS BANK, WE CAN ASSURE YOU WE WILL USE EVERY ENDEAVOR NOT TO DISAPPOINT YOU. COME AROUND AND YOU WILL DISCOVER THAT THE FRIENDLY SPIRIT OF THE ADVERTISEMENTS PERVADES THIS BANK.

WHEN YOU HAVE MONEY—WE WANT IT.
WHEN YOU WANT MONEY—WE HAVE IT.

The Slaton State Bank

THE BANK OF PERSONAL SERVICE.

THE BAROMETER OF A TOWN

—the never-failing guide by which the prosperity of a community is judged, is invariably its financial institutions. THE FIRST STATE BANK offering you the advantages of our resources, solicits your business, assuring you of our appreciation of same. We are appreciative of the splendid business this bank has enjoyed since its organization. LET US BE YOUR BANKER.

THE FIRST STATE BANK

RESOURCES OVER \$600,000.00

OFFICERS:

J. H. BREWER, President

C. C. HOFFMAN, Vice President H. C. JONES, V. P. and Cashier
I. M. BREWER, Asst. Cashier S. G. WILSON, Asst. Cashier

DRUGS AND DRUGGISTS

THERE IS NO NECESSITY MORE IMPORTANT THAN YOUR DRUGS OR DRUGGIST. WE CAN SERVE YOU IN THIS RESPECT WITH INTELLIGENCE AND EFFICIENCY. COME TO US FOR YOUR DRUG NECESSITIES, ALSO FOR YOUR STATIONERY AND TOILET ARTICLES. IN FACT ALL OUR LINES ARE MOST COMPLETE.

Red Cross Pharmacy

C. F. ANDERSON, Proprietor.

THE REXALL STORE

HULON K. FINLEY, M. D.
Consultation and Diagnosis.
Electrical, Mechanical, Chiropractic, Osteopathic-Massage, Light and Heat Therapeutics a Specialty in the Prevention and Treatment of Sub-Acute and Chronic Diseases.
Office Rooms 7 and 8
Burrus Building

MUTON T. COUNCIL, D. C.
Chiropractic Masseur.
Chiropractic, Mechanical, Chiropractic, Osteopathic-Massage, Light and Heat Therapeutics a Specialty in the Prevention and Treatment of Sub-Acute and Chronic Diseases.
Phone 540
LUBBOCK, TEXAS

MR. AND MRS. H. A. RUTTER WILL REMAIN IN SLATON

It was stated in last week's paper that Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Rutter would soon leave Slaton, but they have decided to remain here. Mr. Rutter has very efficiently managed the Harvey House here for a long time, but has resigned and as soon as he can be relieved will actively engage in the insurance business. He now represents the Kansas City Life Insurance Co. and is already taking many applications for insurance. Your attention is directed to his announcement which appears elsewhere in The Slatonite, and if you want protection, see him at once.

Many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Rutter will be delighted to learn that they have decided to remain in Slaton. He stated that they contemplated moving to Plainview, but that he had found Slaton to be the best place he knew of in which to live and that no finer people lived anywhere.

TRY CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING.

W. B. SOWELLS KILLED NEAR HEREFORD SUNDAY A. M.—BURIED AT LUBBOCK

Hereford, Texas, Feb. 4.—W. B. Sowells, a stock farmer of this county, was shot twice with a revolver and killed early Sunday morning on the C. H. Barrett Ranch, about twelve miles north of Hereford. The first bullet entered his breast and the second passed through one arm and the fleshy part of his back. His body was prepared for burial and shipped to Lubbock for interment.

C. H. Barrett, prominent stockman of this county, surrendered to Sheriff Purcell and made bond in the sum of \$5,000. Examining trial was set for Monday, Feb. 9.

There was no eye-witnesses to the shooting. Sowell's brother was a brother-in-law to Barrett.

The prettiest play ever produced, now in its fourth month at the Powers Theatre in Chicago, "TURN TO THE RIGHT," at the Tent Theatre Monday night, Feb. 9.

MR. AND MRS. A. J. PAYNE LEAVE FOR MARKET SUNDAY

Mr. and Mrs. Allan J. Payne of the Robertson Dry Goods Co., expect to leave Sunday for the large wholesale centers to buy new goods. They will first visit Dallas, going from there to St. Louis and Chicago. They also plan to visit their daughter, Mrs. P. V. Burns, at Charles City, Iowa, before returning.

The Robertson store is now already overflowing with new spring and summer goods in every line and large shipments are arriving daily. In fact so many goods are coming in that the capacity of their large building is taxed to its utmost. But it is the policy of this store to buy early and heavy, and by doing so they are enabled to meet any competition in the way of price, quality or style.

A FAMILY OF FATALITIES—FORMER SLATON MAN DEAD

Dick Crie, a printer who worked for the Record editor at Slaton some eighteen months ago, was shot and killed at El Paso Friday night, Jan. 2, in a very peculiar way. Dick had enlisted in the army and was stationed at Camp Courchene, just north of El Paso.

A man had accused Crie and another soldier of misconduct, and Sam Stepp, constable of the Smelter precinct, and a special officer went to arrest them. In the gun fight which followed Stepp was shot twice in the abdomen and once in the right wrist. He then shot Crie through the heart. Crie died almost instantly, and Stepp died later in a hospital.

Dick Crie's father was one of the pioneer newspapermen of the Plains. He published the Tahoka News until about two years ago when he retired. About three years ago Dick's sister was accidentally killed by her husband while they were cleaning a shotgun, the load tearing her heart in two. About eighteen months ago James Crie, an older brother and former printer, lost his life at Hedley, N. M., where he was working for a mining company as a clerk, by falling into a vat and being scalded to death.

The father of the Crie boys suffered a severe accident from a fall one day last week and is in a serious condition.—Canadian Record.

J. A. HAYS KILLED ON CREWS RANCH NEAR WELLINGTON

Wellington, Texas.—Last Saturday night a man by the name of Ed Hill was arrested charged with the killing of one J. A. Hays, who died at the Jones hospital in Wellington that night from the effects of a bullet from a 30-30 Winchester, through his stomach, which it is alleged, was fired by Hill.

Late in the afternoon Mr. Sturdevant, manager of the Crews Ranch, east of town, came to Wellington, bringing both Hill and Hays. Hays was in a serious condition and was placed in the Jones hospital for attention, and died about two hours later. Hill was turned over to Sheriff Carpenter and held until the man's death, when he was placed in jail, where he has since been.

No particulars of the shooting have been obtained.

M. D. JONES & COMPANY RECEIVING NEW GOODS

The dry goods firm of M. D. Jones & Co. are daily receiving shipments of new goods, which includes men's and ladies' shoes, ladies' suits, men's hats and caps, and new piece goods. Your attention is directed to their announcement elsewhere in The Slatonite.

NEW SPRING MILLINERY BEING SHOWN BY MRS. GRAVES

The new spring hats for ladies are now being shown at the store of Mrs. F. Graves, as well as new spring ready-to-wear garments for ladies. Your attention is directed to her announcement elsewhere in this paper.

Early Spring Showing of New Goods



WE ARE DAILY RECEIVING HEAVY SHIPMENTS OF NEW SPRING GOODS, WHICH INCLUDE MEN'S AND LADIES' SHOES IN THE POPULAR "STAR BRAND" AND "WALK-OVER" SHOES. WE HAVE THE VERY LATEST STYLES IN LADIES' PUMPS AND OXFORDS AND YOU HAVE A SPECIAL INVITATION TO INSPECT THEM EARLY.

NEW SHIPMENT OF MEN'S HATS AND CAPS FOR SPRING. THEY ARE THE LATEST AND CORRECT IN EVERY WAY. MERCHANDISE IS ADVANCING ALL THE TIME AND THE EARLY BUYER WILL SAVE MONEY. WE STILL HAVE A LOT OF LADIES' COATS, MEN'S MACKINAWs AND SWEATERS, AND A LARGE LOT OF BLANKETS THAT WE ARE OFFERING AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. BETTER BUY FOR NEXT WINTER AND SAVE ABOUT 100 PER CENT.

OUR GENERAL LINE OF PIECE GOODS AND EVERYTHING ELSE IN THE HOUSE IS NEW AND YOU CAN BUY THEM NOW AT PRICES YOU CAN AFFORD TO PAY. DON'T DELAY BUYING YOUR SPRING DRY GOODS.

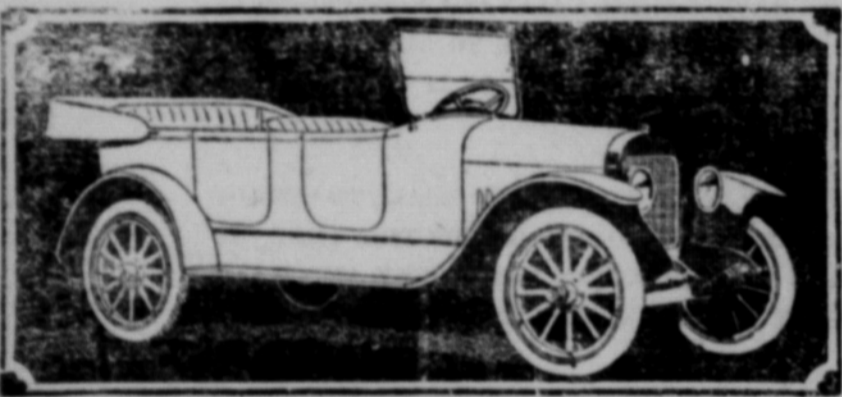
M. D. Jones & Co.

WHERE YOUR DOLLAR DOES DOUBLE DUTY. PHONE 44

Read The Ads

IF YOU HAVE SOMETHING YOU WANT TO SELL ADVERTISE IT.

CROW-ELKHART Multi-Power



\$1335.00

IF YOU WANT A REAL CAR WORTH THE MONEY, LET US DEMONSTRATE THE CROW-ELKHART. ABOVE ALL IT IS BUILT RIGHT. THE RIGID INSPECTION EXERCISED IS UNUSUALLY SEVERE, BEGINNING WITH THE RAW MATERIAL AND CONTINUING ON THROUGH TO THE DRIVER'S TEST OF THE FINISHED CAR. IT IS A MOTOR CAR WHOSE MECHANICAL UNITS HAVE NATIONAL REPUTATION, WON BY ENDURANCE AND ACTUAL ROAD TESTS.

Repairs Promptly Made

WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF GENUINE FORD PARTS AT ALL TIMES AND CAN GIVE YOU THE QUICKEST SERVICE. WE ALSO CARRY PARTS FOR OTHER STANDARD CARS, AND OUR EXPERT MECHANICS ARE ALWAYS READY TO GIVE YOU COURTEOUS AND PROMPT SERVICE. AND OUR PRICES ARE NO MORE THAN OTHERS THAT GIVE EQUAL SERVICE.

Lee Green & Co.

THE SLATON GARAGE.

TELEPHONE 73

Mon., Feb. 9 COMING! Mon., Feb. 9
ONE WEEK

Oldfield's Jolly Players TENT THEATRE

Comfortably Heated. Reserved Seats Free

OPENING PLAY

"TURN TO THE RIGHT"

Change of Play and Vaudeville each Night

Three - Piece Jazz Orchestra

Performance Begins at 8:15 Prompt

Prices: 30c for Children, 55c for Adults


WAR TAX INCLUDED.

ITCH!
MONEY BACK
 without question if Hunt's Salve fails in the treatment of Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Itch, etc. Don't become discouraged because other treatments failed. Hunt's Salve has relieved hundreds of such cases. You can't lose on our Money Back Guarantee. Try it at our risk TODAY. Price 75¢. For sale locally by
 Sold by SLATON DRUG CO.

W. A. TUCKER, M. D.
 Offices on
 Second Floor
 Masonic Building
 Slaton, Texas
 PHONES:
 Office 108
 Residence 66

S. H. ADAMS
 Physician
 and
 Surgeon
 SLATON, TEXAS
 Office third door west
 of First State Bank.
 Residence Phone 26
 Office Phone 10

Own Your Home



You do not have to invest your money in rent receipts if you will see me. I can sell you a home or it just like paying for rent. Let me show you how it is done. Or if you want a farm or ranch I have some of the best bargains in this section listed that I can sell on terms that you can meet.

H. D. Talley
 Real Estate. Slaton, Texas.



C. J. WATSON
 house that is well furnished and good well school, price only \$2000 or \$1800 unfurnished, and terms. See us at once, or 116.
 A. M. WATSON CO.

INSURANCE THAT PROTECTS
 Donald at Slatonite Office.
 well as the Baptist denomination will be represented, it was thought best to announce that the Baptist denomination would be officially represented nor will it participate in the movement's plans or programs. We have no connection whatever with the Interchurch World Movement and are in nowise related to its conferences and

Diamond Cut Diamond
 By JANE BUNKER
 Copyright by the Bobbs-Merrill Company.

...vner or us spoke for several seconds. Where was Mrs. Delario, and had anything really happened to her? Was this merely a precaution on his part against spies, or did he mean me some harm? Well, if he did, I had a couple of good stout hatpins within call.

"Monsieur, you will kindly unlock that door immediately."

"In one moment—when I have said what I have to say," he replied, in a smooth attempt to keep up appearances. "I have something of importance to ask madame—"

"And I have nothing to say to monsieur—behind locked doors," I interrupted angrily. "If monsieur is a gentleman he will instantly unlock that door."

He took a step nearer, as if to show me he had no intention of taking orders from me. He'd open the door when he got ready to.

I thought he meant to lay hands on me. I whipped out my hatpin and confronted him, my eyes blazing and my teeth set so hard I heard them grit.

My act brought him to his senses, and he began to apologize—said he was sorry he had "alarmed" me—that on his word of honor he meant me no harm whatever—a whole lot of palaver like that, designed to get the hatpin where it came from and me into an amenable frame of mind and once more at his mercy.

I listened to the palaver coolly—with the hatpin in my hand I felt perfectly safe, and I didn't put it back. I hardly thought he was armed himself, or he'd have drawn when I did, and the hatpin in my firm clutch gave me a sense of immense advantage in dialogue.

I actually, in a minute or two, had several thrills of joy. I had more thrills when he said "I implore mad-

CHAPTER VI.

Monsieur Drops His Mask.
 The wild-eyed Swedish maid let me in. The sance room door opened and



"Perhaps Zia Will Refresh Madame's Memory."

call it creative genius. I waved the revolver aside with a gesture of contempt and began: "Since monsieur has been at all this trouble to obtain an interview with me, may I ask a few questions? It may be of importance to both of us."

"Proceed."

"Monsieur is, I believe, a stranger in America. Has monsieur ever acquainted himself with New York state laws?"

"To some extent—yes."

"Well—ah—I was merely wondering, you know, if monsieur were aware of the fact that in New York state, kidnaping is a capital offense—that is, punishable with death?"

"But what has kidnaping to do with our present case?" he asked frowning.

"Oh, only that monsieur is, at the present moment, in the act of kidnaping me."

That hit him, but he held his ground.

"I do not see it, madame. Kidnaping consists in taking ze person by violence and against ze wish."

"Not in New York state. Monsieur is that he is not in France or New York, but in New York. The New York hold that fore—"

if I may be permitted to point it out to madame."

I was so completely innocent of even knowing that the girl had jewels with her—except such little trinkets as a child values and that nobody but a street thief would have bothered his head over—that I saw monsieur's accusation as blackmail. That word suddenly popped into my head and gave me the basis of a return attack.

"You mean to tell me that Claire had valuable jewels on the steamer yet never mentioned the fact to either Mrs. Delario or myself?"

"Naturally, she says nossing—why should she? She is under no obligation to speak of such a matter to you."

"In other words, she was smuggling valuable jewels into the country—trying to get them through the customs house without our knowing it, so we could tell her to declare them?"

"Smuggling? She is taking zem to 'hello' I recognized the voice of Monsieur de Ravenol.

"Why, how do you do, monsieur?" I exclaimed, thinking instantly he had some scheme on for getting me to take charge of Claire for him, since Mrs. Delario wouldn't keep her.

"I am as always, sank you, but it is our friend, Madame Delario, I wish to speak wis you about."

"Mrs. Delario!" I cried, thrown off my guard by this unexpected name.

"What about her?"

"She meets wis an accident and wishes to see you immediately."

"An accident!" I was dismayed and thought, "Poor woman, what next for her?" but I called back, "What sort of an accident?" and before he could tell me I added, "When did it happen?"

"My daughter and I are just now calling on her to pay our respects and madame faints and falls, striking severely her head. I call at once ze physician and he says zere may be necessary an operation. She refuses—until she can speak wis you about some private matters. I shall tell her you will come?"

For a moment I wondered if she had given him a hint of the "private matters," and I asked him point blank, "Do you know what she wishes to see me for?"

"She asks only zat I send for you immediately, and I obey her instructions. I tell you only what ze doctor have told me—and ask me to send for her best friend. She say it is yourself and she must see you. You will come immediately?"

"Yes—immediately. I'll be there in about twenty minutes."

I rushed to her, buttoning my coat as I went downstairs, and it was not until I had taken my seat in the subway that I remembered I had left her diamonds in my flat!

CHAPTER VII.

I See Through the Plot.
 There are moments when I fairly thrill at the thought that I am an American citizen. Such a moment came after I had shot through the vestibule door and found myself in the complacent street. I was safe—safe—safe. I was where I could appeal to the first passing man to protect me in the name of American womanhood.

In the jubilation of my freedom and safety I stopped and looked back at the house. The holland shade was drawn downstairs, but as I looked, a finger—I knew it must be monsieur's—pulled an edge of the shade and an eye peeped at me.

I was in the midst of a grin of derision at him when my eye was caught by something at an upper window. It was a hand—a waving hand—a hand that said, "Go away—go away—go away!" as fast as it could, and said it to me.

An instant later I saw a face and

CHAPTER VIII.

Not a Word.
 I lay in pretence and then breaking loose; stepped out—he at my heels ready to grab me—and making a feint of going upstairs to the telephone, he followed sult by putting one foot on the lowest step. At that, I gave a loud, wild-western "whoopie!" right in his face, and punched him in the chest as hard as ever I could. He lost his balance, went rolling backward and sat down on the floor. Before he recovered from the shock of my unladylike behavior, I had bolted through the front door and reached the street.

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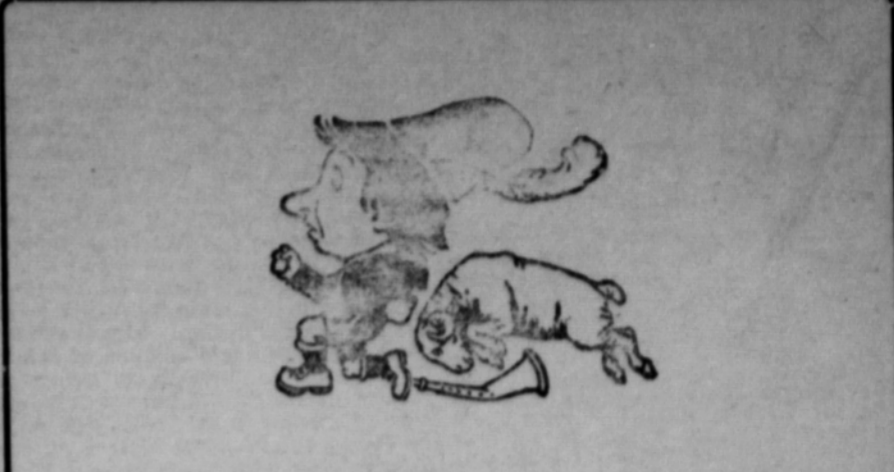
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There is No Getting Away From the Fact that We Are Positively headquarters for good groceries

ELSEWHERE IS A WASTE OF MONEY. GIVE US A TRIAL. TO LOOK ELSEWHERE IS A WASTE OF TIME; TO BUY

The Spot Cash Grocery
 J. E. KUYKENDALL, Propr. TELEPHONE NO. 12

Our Success Proves That Service Counts

WE FIRMLY BELIEVE THAT OUR SUCCESS IS LARGELY DUE TO THIS ONE THING—NEVER BEING AFRAID OF DOING TOO MUCH FOR OUR PATRONS. WE ARE SERVING CUSTOMERS INSTEAD OF BEING SATISFIED WITH MERELY SELLING GROCERIES. THIS SERVICE INCLUDES THE MOST CAREFUL BUYING OF HIGHEST GRADE GROCERIES AND MAINTAINING A DELIVERY SERVICE THAT WILL NOT KEEP THE HOUSEWIFE WAITING. TRY US NEXT TIME.

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Watches, Clock

730 acres seven miles south of Southland; 530 acres in cultivation; good 5-room house, extra large barn. This place is an ideal home and can be bought worth the money. Priced at only \$50 per acre. Terms.

We have for sale two good 2-room houses, close in, on very desirable corner; good well and other improvements. If you want something close in, convenient to town, schools and churches, see us about these places. Will sell separately or together.

AN EXTRA SPECIAL BARGAIN. Good 5-room residence, near business part of town, close to schools and churches; good well, and outbuildings, newly papered throughout. We can sell you this for only \$1750 and give good terms. Can give possession at any time.

42 acres adjoining the city limits of Slaton, well improved, all in cultivation. A bargain at \$6,500.

We have for sale 75 acres adjoining the city limits of Slaton; 4 acres in orchard, 2 acres in vineyard, good residence, very large barn, garage, and all other necessary outbuildings; two good silos, and everything else that goes with a well improved place. For a limited time we are offering this bargain for only \$12,000, which includes all the farm implements, wagons, etc. on the place. Part of the live stock and feed can also be bought if desired. Better see us at once if you want this bargain.

If you want to buy see us, and we can furnish you with just the thing you are looking for. If you want to sell let us list your property, as we have many good prospects that are interested in this section of the State. Let us show you how quick we can dispose of your real estate if it is priced right.

Watson Co



DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND

by Jane Bunker

Copyright—The Robbe-Merrill Co.

to trickle through my mind. She'd smuggled the diamonds, but how did I know she hadn't stolen them, too? These stones, by the looks of them, never belonged to any uncle or relative Mrs. Delario had in her life—they never belonged to anything less than a grand duke or a prince, and the fact that she had no idea of their real value was proof that she'd come by them in some surreptitious way.

Why had I ever brought the things home? Yet how in common humanity could I have helped it? It was just one of those things you've got to do—when you do it. But by the time I'd finished breakfast I had decided that the risks I ran and the responsibility—to say nothing of the mystery—were one too many for me and I'd wash my hands of the whole thing. So without waiting to hear from her I put on my wraps, stuffed the box in my stocking and went straight to her house.

A wild-eyed Swedish girl let me in and showed me to the reception room, saying that her mistress was "giving a reading and would be out soon," but I waited a good half-hour, ticked off by an ugly, expensive mantel clock, before I heard the seance room door open and the rustle of skirts that told me the sitter was leaving.

Mrs. Delario showed her out and then came into the reception room, looking pasty and unnatural. I held the box in my hand, ready for her. When she saw me—and it—I thought she would faint.

"No—no—don't!" she cried, as I attempted to give it to her. She struggled for breath for a few minutes, but regaining her composure she apologized for the way she'd acted, saying that the shock of the night before had left her unstrung and that seeing the stones again in the house, when she thought they were safe, had been too much for her; and then she told me how she'd fooled the thief the night before and had afterward rushed to the telephone and warned her son—who was spending the evening with his fiancée—not to come home, but to go to a hotel under an assumed name. Which she hoped he'd done, but didn't know.

"Oh, if I could only see—if I could only see for myself and my dear ones," she burst out. "Like the doctor, I can help others but not myself," and she sank down on the sofa, murmuring: "If I could only see—if it were somebody else—"

"No," she said, "people don't understand—except professionals—that it's almost impossible for clairvoyants to get anything for themselves, or those very near to them. I can't even read for sitters after I come to know them



"Oh Please Keep Them Just a Little Longer."

of you—I implore you—keep them just a little longer—"

"Haven't you some way of hiding them? Really I don't see how I can take the responsibility—suppose I'm robbed!"

"You won't be."

"But you don't know. I may have been followed home last night."

"You were not—that man was working alone."

It was on the tip of my tongue to tell her my real reason was that I didn't like being mixed up in a smuggling affair; but out of pity—and common human decency for a woman in trouble—I refrained, and she hurried on. "You needn't fear about losing them—I see the word 'safe' in yellow letters over your head and I know, absolutely—they'll be safe with you."

To me that wasn't convincing, and I made a last effort to rid myself of the incubus and suggested, "Your son—couldn't he find means to hide them?"

"Eugene!" Her face clouded with fear. "I don't even know where he is this morning—he hasn't telephoned me, or anything, since I telephoned him last night to hide—and every time I think of him I get the impression of 'trouble.' There isn't a living soul I can appeal to now but you. Oh, please—a day—two days—until I can decide what to do. Help me now, and I swear to you that I will explain everything—"

The telephone bell suddenly rang out from the upper hall. Her hands flew to her heart, as they had the night before when the house bell rang; but without a word she hastened upstairs to answer the call.

While she was gone I had a few minutes to think, and I took my stand, once for all: I'd help her through thick and thin. I therefore slipped the box back where I'd taken it from, and was preparing to leave with it as soon as I could say good-bye to her, when she reeled into the room, looking as if she had the shock of a dreadful news.

"Eugene, my son!" she gasped, almost with a scream. "He's been kidnapped!" and with that she fainted.

I caught her as she fell and let her slide to the floor as gently as my strength would allow, and I was considering whether to try to find the bathroom upstairs and get some water, or to search the lower regions for the wild-eyed Swede and send her for the nearest doctor, when I heard Mrs. Delario's voice: "Save my diamonds—save my son. Go—go at once!"

I didn't go—in fact she held me so I couldn't—and somehow, between us, she managed to get up on the sofa, where she released my hands, imploring me to save the diamonds.

"Those men are coming," she urged. "In a few minutes it may be too late—you'll be caught—I'll lose everything—my future—Lila's future—you're safe if you go instantly—"

It was incoherent, but rapid; terribly earnest. She gave me a feeble push, and, hardly knowing what I did, I fled the house—for the second time in twenty-four hours with a million dollars' worth of diamonds in my stocking.

I had dashed down the steps expecting to encounter—and escape from—a pair of dark-browed villains; I actually did encounter a delivery boy hopping off his wagon, who almost knocked me over with his basket and then berated me soundly for getting in his road and not looking where I was going.

My bumping into the grocery boy dislocated the alarm in which I had left Mrs. Delario, and it didn't seem to occur to me on the return trip that I might be followed, or that I should take at least some small precautions to elude a possible shadow. My mind was so engrossed with Mrs. Delario and what had happened to her son that I really quite forgot I had the diamonds myself! I bought a bunch of hyacinths at a florist's and left an order at the grocer's, and it wasn't till I was inside my flat that the thought really struck me, "I'm the one who is in danger—I have the diamonds!" and it was too late for me to find out if I'd been shadowed home or not.

However, my depression was presently succeeded by a mood of elation—at last I was living things! I was enjoying the game for its own sake. On with the dance, Mr. Robbers—let's see if you can get the diamonds! Which only goes to show what fools some women can be, sometimes. For if I meant to hide the diamonds where

they'd be safe, why didn't I take them instantly to my bank and put them in a safe deposit box? A mere man would have done it on the spur of the moment without stopping to think about it; and the idea never entered my head. So I let slip my one chance of something brilliant and did what ninety-nine out of a hundred other women would have done under the same circumstances: I HID THEM IN MY FLAT. And in that one act I pitted myself against the most subtle intelligence, amazing complications and overwhelming odds that a quiet, respectable gentlewoman of my profession ever had to reckon with outside of the ink bottle. I got both a revolver and a dagger ready for me—only I didn't know it at that time.

I have always prided myself on the way I hid those diamonds—since I was stupid enough to do it at all. As I say, I had bought a bunch of hyacinths—Roman hyacinths—when after sitting in my big chair for a good half hour thinking, I got up to put them in water, the brilliant idea came to me to hide the diamonds there.

Water wouldn't hurt the diamonds; but who would ever think that anyone would be silly enough to put them in it? So I put a glass—a common white glass that would show the stems—set the hyacinths in the middle of the table and poked the diamonds down among the stems. The raffia string held everything in place, and—there you are!

My real trouble was in disposing of the box. I could have burned it and been done with it, but to keep it was so much more sportsmanlike; to enjoy my game—as I was feeling it just then—I saw I must, above everything, be sportsmanlike. To this end, therefore, I must disguise the box, put it where Mr. Thief—or Mr. Detective—or Mr. Chief of Police, when he came, might take it in his hand and cast it from him as a thing of naught in his search for Mrs. Delario's diamonds.

With an odd bit of shiny blue paper I happened to find in the drawer where I keep odds and ends of paper, and my scissors and library paste, I transformed that box so the fairies wouldn't know it. After that I filled it up with pens and set it conspicuously on the tray with my pencils, penholders and other things of the sort. I set it so you could not help seeing it if you tried! As a last touch—which it seemed to require for art's sake—I cut a part of a pen advertisement out of a magazine and pasted it on the lid.

For the first time, then, I took note of the clock—it was twenty minutes past two—I'd frittered away almost an entire day on some one else's affairs instead of my own bread and butter, and there lay the pile of proof, ~~that I had done, but I had never to have off by night.~~

I hastily made a cup of chocolate, slapped together a few sandwiches, and, reading as I munched, I tried to make up for lost time; and it was not till I had finished eating that I remembered to put away my coat and hat that I had thrown off on the divan.

I carried them to my bedroom and pulled open the wardrobe door. In the bottom of it lay the three turquoise-beaded slippers!

My coat and hat fell out of my hands on the floor and I sank down on the bed. I was not merely mystified—I was frightened. How had they come there?—and when? They were not there when I took out the coat in the morning to go to Mrs. Delario's—to that I knew I could swear, for in my hurry to be rid of her diamonds I had snatched the coat out and dropped it, and I couldn't have missed seeing the slippers—then, any more than I had missed seeing them now.

Now, under ordinary circumstances, finding the three slippers in my wardrobe wouldn't have upset me—I should very likely have thought it a lapse of memory and let it go at that; but I was by way of keeping tabs on them and I knew I couldn't have put them in the wardrobe, because the last thing I knew of them they were gone out of the flat entirely. I could only stare and feel horribly creepy.

If this were not a manifestation, then somebody had access to my flat. But who? And why slippers? I jumped up at this thought and began digging into my bureau drawer—I had five hundred dollars cash buried there that had been paid over to me in the settlement of an estate and I'd not had a minute to take it to the bank.

The cash was safe. Everything else was safe, as far as I could see; not a chair was out of place; nothing had been moved or touched since I left the flat—only three slippers. And why slippers? The more I thought the more disturbed I became, it was all so uncanny. One thing was clear to me, though—whoever came in to monkey with the slippers came while I was out.

"I'll get a new lock as my next move in the game," said I; and this I prepared to do immediately, not by going out and leaving the diamonds—oh, no!—I was too really scared by the slippers to leave the diamonds now alone in the flat—by finding a locksmith in the telephone book and inviting him to call; and I was diligently pursuing him thus when my telephone rang and I threw down the book to answer it. And in response to my

(Continued on page 3)

How Good?

THAT'S THE BIG CONSIDERATION IN HAVING PRESCRIPTIONS FILLED OR IN BUYING DRUGS. HERE YOU ARE CERTAIN OF ABSOLUTE QUALITY, ACCURACY AND SPEEDY SERVICE. YOU WILL FIND THE BEST OF EVERYTHING IN STANDARD REMEDIES, TOILET ARTICLES, STATIONERY AND OTHER DRUG SPECIALTIES. COME HERE.

"If It's Advertised We Have It."

YOU CAN ALWAYS GET REFRESHED AT OUR FOUNTAIN.

Slaton Drug Co.

J. V. HOLLINGSWORTH, Propr. Phone 92, SLATON, TEXAS

R. J. MURRAY & CO.

WE HAVE THE EXCLUSIVE SALE OF ALL LOTS OWNED BY THE SANTA FE RAILWAY COMPANY IN SLATON, AND YOU CAN SAVE TIME BY MAKING YOUR APPLICATION DIRECT TO US. WE WILL TAKE PLEASURE IN SHOWING THE PROPERTY. FOR NINE YEARS WE HAVE BEEN BOOSTING AND BUILDING SLATON, AND STILL BELIEVE THAT MONEY INVESTED IN SLATON WILL BRING GOOD DIVIDENDS. SEE US ALSO FOR FARM AND RANCH LANDS.

R. J. Murray & Co.

J. T. OVERBY, City Salesman

SLATON, TEXAS



DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS

AND WHILE YOU ARE THINKING OF INSURING YOUR PROPERTY IT MAY CRUMBLE INTO ASHES. FOREWARNED IS FOREARMED, AND THE TIME TO THINK ABOUT A FIRE IS BEFORE IT HAPPENS. A FEW DOLLARS SPENT UPON AN INSURANCE POLICY TODAY MAY BRING IN A WHOLE LOT OF DOLLARS TOMORROW. I WILL INSURE YOU IN A SOLID COMPANY AT LOW RATES.

W. DONALD,
At Slatonite Office. Phone 26

Hot Water for Sick Headaches

Tells why everyone should drink hot water with phosphate in it before breakfast.

Headache of any kind, is caused by auto-intoxication—which means self-poisoning. Liver and bowel poisons called toxins, sucked into the blood, through the lymph ducts, excite the heart which pumps the blood so fast that it congests in the smaller arteries and veins of the head producing violent, throbbing pain and distress, called headache. You become nervous, dependent, sick, feverish and miserable, your meals sour and almost nauseate you. Then you resort to acetanilide, aspirin or the bromides which temporarily relieve but do not rid the blood of these irritating toxins.

A glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, drank before breakfast for awhile, will not only wash these poisons from your system and cure you of headache but will cleanse, purify and freshen the entire alimentary canal.

Ask your pharmacist for a quarter pound of limestone phosphate. It is inexpensive, harmless as sugar, and almost tasteless, except for a sourish twinge which is not unpleasant.

If you aren't feeling your best, if tongue is coated or you wake up with bad taste, foul breath or have colds, indigestion, biliousness, constipation or sour, acid stomach, begin the phosphated hot water cure to rid your system of toxins and poisons.

Results are quick and it is claimed that those who continue to flush out the stomach, liver and bowels every morning never have any headache or know a miserable moment.

INTERCHURCH MOVE IS OPPOSED BY BAPTISTS

Following the announcement that the Interchurch World Movement will hold a conference in Dallas February 17, 18 and 19, and that pastors and representatives of all denominations



DR. F. S. GRONER

would be at the conference, Dr. F. S. Groner, secretary of the Baptist General Convention and general secretary of the Baptist Executive Board, has announced that the Baptist denomination will not be represented at the conference.

"My attention has been called to the announcement that the Interchurch World Movement headquarters for Texas has been established in Dallas and that they are to hold a conference here on the date mentioned," said Dr. Groner. "In order that the general public, as well as the Baptists, will not be confused by the announcement that all the denominations will be represented, it was thought best to announce that the Baptist denomination would not be officially represented nor will it participate in the movement's plans or programs. We have no connection whatever with the Interchurch World Movement and are in nowise related to its conferences and

programs."

Baptist Conventions Vote Against Movement

"The Southern Baptist Convention at its 1919 session held in Atlanta last May, after careful and comprehensive consideration, officially declined to take part in the Interchurch World Movement as did the Baptist General Convention in its recent session in Houston. The action of the Southern Baptist Convention, which was made up of over 4200 messengers representing a constituency of more than 3,000,000 white Baptists, was practically unanimous, there being only two dissenting votes, and the action of the Baptist General Convention of Texas, representing a constituency of 350,000 white Baptists was absolutely unanimous and conclusive. It was thought that to avoid any confusion this statement ought to be given to the public to the end that the attitude of the Baptists toward the movement should not be misunderstood."

Baptist 75 Million Campaign a Success

Over \$90,000,000 has been subscribed in the Baptist 75 Million Campaign, reports Dr. Groner, who was state director in the campaign. Subscriptions are still coming in and the amount will probably reach \$100,000,000. This huge sum will be used in the different missionary, educational, benevolent and evangelistic enterprises of the Baptists throughout the world.

Reading the Bible.

A college professor, famous as a critic of literature, famous as a critic of literature, tells how he read the Bible when he was a boy. His mother not only insisted that he should be able to tell her something about each book. This looked serious, but the future professor of literature hit upon a plan to assist his memory. After he had read each book, he illustrated it and, after he had drawn the pictures, he found that he remembered without much difficulty.

No Thunderbolts.

A "thunderbolt" was lately said to have fallen at Cardiff, in Wales. As a matter of fact, there is no such thing as a thunderbolt, but two phenomena often give rise to a belief in something of the sort. When lightning strikes the ground it sometimes bores a hole of considerable depth and vitrifies any sandy substance in the soil. Generally, however, what pass as thunderbolts are aerolites, meteoric fragments which come from the skies, but have nothing to do with thunder.

Averse to Borrowing Trouble.

Jimmy has been rather unfortunate lately in the way of minor accidents, and his mother has grown quite cautious about his taking chances. One day he came in and wanted to ride his tricycle down to his auntie's house. His mother hesitated before consenting to his request, and Jimmy cut in with the comforting assurance, "Maybe there won't be a thing happen, mother, so don't make a worry for yourself till it does."

Success.

Life is indefinite—a bundle of contradictions. We men, with our ideas, strive to give it a particular shape by melting it into a particular mold—into the definiteness of success. All the world conquerors, from Alexander down to the American millionaires—mold themselves into a sword or mint, and thus find that distinct image of themselves which is the source of their success.—Rabindranath Tagore.

Would Be Up to Date.

Minnie, five years old, lives in the country. One summer she was taken to visit in town, where she was much interested in the electric lights. The first time the faithful kerosene burner was lighted after her return home she looked at it with evident disfavor, then ran to her father with: "Papa, let's give our lamps away and get us some gas lights in bottles."

GLOVES for the men and boys, in all styles and prices at DeLONG'S.

MICKIE SAYS

JERRY, SOMETIMES I WISH YOU WUZ A DOG SO'S I COULD SICK YOU ONTO THE FELLERS WHO COME IN, WHEN WE'RE JEST ABOUT READY T' GO TO PRESS, WITH A WHOLE WAD O' COPY THAT MAKES US LATE WITH THE PAPER AND RUNS US ALL RAGGED BESIDES



CHARLES SUGHRUE

AN IDEAL HOME READY TO MOVE INTO.

We have for sale 75 acres adjoining the city limits of Slaton; 4 acres in orchard, 2 acres in vineyard, good residence, very large barn, garage, and all other necessary outbuildings; two good silos, and everything else that goes with a well improved place. For a limited time we are offering this bargain for only \$12,000, which includes all the farm implements, wagons, etc. on the place. Part of the live stock and feed can also be bought if desired. Better see us quick if you want a chance at this bargain.

A. M. WATSON CO., Telephone 116. Slaton, Texas.

TOURING CAR FOR SALE.

An Overland 83 series touring car for sale, or would take in a good Ford on it. Apply to W. DONALD, Slatonite Office.

TRY CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING.

Buy Good Furniture From a Reliable House---It Pays

Ask your friends who have bought Furniture, Hardware and Implements here during the past years, and you will be told that the Quality House is a reliable store. Come and see the many beautiful things we have gathered from the best factories. You'll find it pleasant and profitable to get better acquainted with our merchandise, prices and service.

FORREST HARDWARE

THE HOUSE OF SATISFACTION Phone 6, SLATON, TEXAS

You Can Not Afford to Wait For Lower Building Costs

With all the reconstruction problems, all the delayed building now to be resumed, prices are not likely to be lower. A delay may mean higher costs for you besides the loss of time and profits to you now. We will save you every possible dollar if you will figure with us.

Rockwell Bros. & Co.

S. F. KING, Manager. SLATON, TEXAS

IF YOU HAVE SOMETHING YOU WANT TO SELL ADVERTISE IT.

"Cash In" Your Property

IF YOU HAVE CITY PROPERTY THAT YOU WANT TO "CASH IN" LIST IT WITH US AND WATCH THE QUIC KRESULTS WE GET. AT PRESENT WE ARE HAVING MORE CALLS FOR CITY PROPERTY THAN WE CAN SUPPLY. SO IF YOU WANT TO SELL AND WILL MAKE THE PRICE RIGHT WE CAN DISPOSE OF IT FOR YOU.

WE ALSO HAVE A FEW CLIENTS THAT WANT SMALL TRACTS OF LAND THAT THEY CAN GET POSSESSION OF FOR THIS YEAR. IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING THAT IS WORTH THE MONEY AND WANT TO SELL DON'T DELAY IN LISTING IT WITH US.

DURING THE YEAR 1920 WE ARE GOING TO OFFER SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO THOSE WHO WILL GIVE US THE EXCLUSIVE RIGHT TO SELL THEIR REAL ESTATE. IT IS BETTER FOR THE PROPERTY OWNER AND WE CAN BETTER AFFORD TO PUSH THE SALE OF IT AND ADVERTISE IT WELL, WHICH IS THE BEST AND EASIEST WAY TO SELL REAL ESTATE.

A. M. WATSON CO.

TELEPHONE 116 SLATON, TEXAS

Rich-Tone Is a Friend of the Weak

"It Has Made Me Strong and Well Again."—Says J. R. Martinez.

He writes: "Rich-Tone is a wonderful remedy for people who are weak and lacking in vigor, and all those who desire to gain strength and energy should take this truly famous tonic. It has given me perfect health and cured me of ailments from which I long suffered."

Take RICH-TONE and gain new energy

Not one penny will Rich-Tone cost you, if it doesn't prove of genuine worth in treating your case.

You are to be the judge—try this famous tonic—if it doesn't bring to you new energy, a splendid appetite, restful sleep, peaceful and quiet nerves—if it doesn't destroy that tired feeling and build you up, then Rich-Tone will be free to you—it will not cost you anything—not one penny.

You owe it to yourself to try this marvelous remedy. You owe it to your family and friends to be strong, well, happy, bright of eye, brisk of step, ready of cheek, able to go about your work with a smile on your lips!

Try Rich-Tone entirely at our risk. Get a bottle today on our money-back guarantee. Sold and guaranteed locally by

RED CROSS PHARMACY



A CHRISTMAS CHAT.

"This is the time of year," said Daddy, "when I do not feel like telling fairy stories of any kind or description except stories of Christmas time."

"And they're the stories we like to hear," said Nick.

"Yes," said Nancy, "we don't want fairy tales or anything else, no matter how nice it is in the way of a story, just when we're so excited over real things like Christmas."

"I'm glad we feel the same way about it and that is why I've been telling Christmas stories for the past week and more and will go on doing so for another week or so if you still want to hear them."

"We do," said Nick.

"We do," agreed Nancy. "I'm going to tell you today, or rather, this evening, of the excitement in the city. There were so many people out, in fact it seemed as though everyone had come out, and some of the dogs whose masters and mistresses hadn't wanted to leave them alone all the time these days had brought them out, too."

"The dogs stuck close to their masters and mistresses and looked about them as though to say: 'Dear, dear, such crowds! Why a poor dog doesn't know which way to turn.'"

"One dog was riding in a motor and looking out of the window at one side and then at another in his excitement. There was so much to see."

"A pussy cat wandered in and out between the feet of some people trying to find her home, and she evidently found it before I left her, for I saw her bounding along with a happy, gleeful look on her face as though to say: 'Well, it's enough of a crowd for any cat to lose its way in, but a cat is pretty smart—just see me!'"

"In the big shop windows dolls were gayly riding elephants and they didn't look in the least afraid, and they were riding lions and didn't seem to have any fear!"

"Of course the lions and the elephants and the other animals were not real, but still they did look rather dangerous, rather wild—with their faces of plush and cloth and all sorts of materials."

"There were riding horses and there were toy automobiles and automobile trucks and automobile ambulances, and everything else you can think of."

"And I saw the most adorable of small dogs wearing a little coat which also covered his tiny legs down to his feet."

"This little dog, by the way, was a real one. I begin to tell you of the real dogs and then of the toy dogs



in the shop windows, and I'm sure it is hard for you to know whether I am talking about real ones or about make-believe ones.

"But I get so interested, too, when Christmas time is the season of the year that it is all I can do to tell a story."

"I saw many wagons filled with trees which were going to be used for decorations and there were trees with many colored lights standing in parks where there would be Christmas singing."

"Oh, everything was gay and happy and merry and everyone was thinking about presents and giving and all such nice things. And the grown-ups were thinking how happy the children were going to be—just as I am happy this very moment—for we all know, all grown-ups, that Santa Claus is thinking and scheming and working and planning for the great trip he is soon to make."

"And because we know our children have such a friend, such a real, real friend, we're all so happy. Oh, Nick and Nancy, and all children who know Nick and Nancy, can't we just say we're happy because it's Christmas time and we know everyone else is, too, and it doesn't matter about a fairy tale when a real and dear and adorable person who loves the children is really coming so soon."

"Oh, Daddy, you're wonderful to be so excited, too, about it," said Nick.

"And, Daddy, let's write some letters to Santa Claus this very evening. Let's wish him, too, a merry Christmas," said Nancy.

"A fine idea," said Nick, "and, Daddy, may we wish all the other boys and girls who know us a merry Christmas, too?"

"Indeed you may," said Daddy.

Sand Was Lacking.

"Couldn't you put up a bluff?"

"No. I haven't the sand."—Selected.

Smallest Bird.

The golden-crested wren is the smallest of all European birds. Its average weight is only about eighty grains troy, so that it would take seventy-two of the birds to weigh a pound. The length of the feathers is about three and a half inches. When the feathers are off, the body is only an inch long.

Woman's Sphere in Japan.

"Most servants in Japan can only cook a little rice in plain, hot water," says a Tokyo lawyer. "They know nothing about fixing all the good things that go with the rice. That is why the women of Japan are too busy to get lonely or to need clubs."—Adelaide Lyons in World Outlook.

Experience.

It seems to me it is the same with love and happiness as with sorrow—the more we know of it the better we can feel what other people's lives are or might be, and so we shall only be more tender to them and wishful to help them.—George Eliot.

First Branch, Then Root.

How the branch of a tree may turn into a root and later become a branch again is illustrated by the behavior of some of the vegetation of the shifting sand regions of Indiana and Michigan, on the shores of the Great Lakes.

Pigeons Are Speedy.

In calm weather a carrier pigeon can fly at the rate of 1,200 yards a minute. With the help of a moderate wind it will attain a speed of 1,540 yards, and before a high wind, 2,000 yards.

It's a State of Mind.

Much depends upon one's mental attitude and perhaps one's wife's relatives do not really eat much more than one's own and it only seems so.—Ohio State Journal.

Facts Versus Fiction.

Shopgirl (looking up from novel)—Such a stupid author! I'm sure those two would have kissed each other long ago.—Boston Transcript.

Gods Galore.

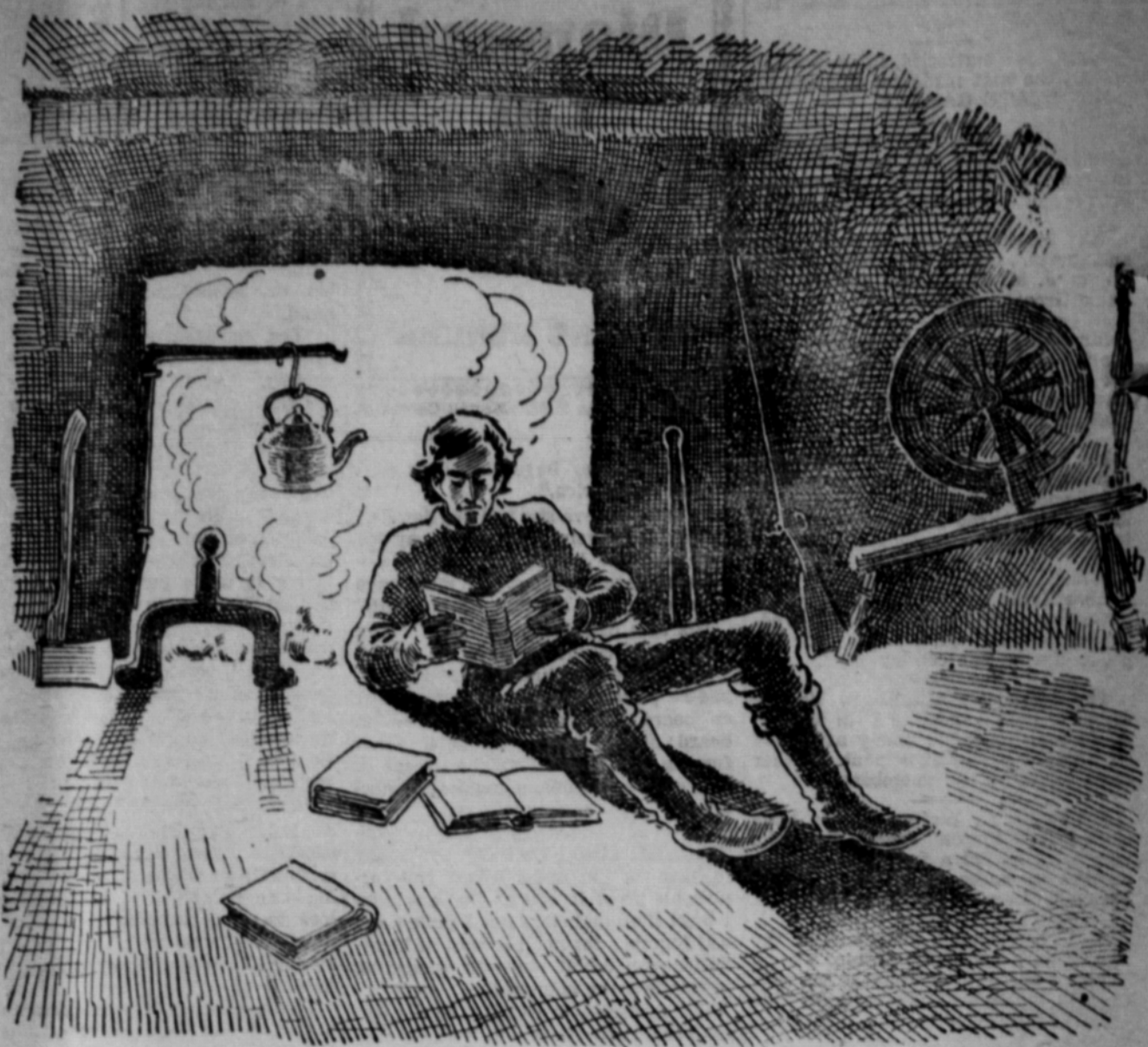
India holds the record for images. It has been estimated that there are quite 300,000,000 images of the various gods there.

Then Get the Other Side.

Success is merely a matter of luck—if you don't believe it ask any unsuccessful man.—Boston Transcript.

Optimistic Thoughts.

"Mr. Robbers—let's see if you can get the diamonds! Which only goes to show what fools some women can be, sometimes. For if I meant to hide the diamonds where



February 12th—Lincoln's Birthday

The life of Abraham Lincoln should be an inspiration to every American boy. Born in a log cabin, of poor and ignorant parents, he educated himself under the most adverse conditions. From this humble beginning he rose to the highest position within the power of the American people to bestow. Later, in referring to his early life, he was called "The Rail Splitter." This brings us to the subject of axes. So, if any of you boys feel that you are potential presidential timber, we advise you to come in and buy an ax right away.

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THE BREAD AND BUTTER QUESTION.

Six thousand teachers in the profession in Texas annually. Can you blame them when you compare their annual earning capacity with that of men or women educated for business? Those entering the business world through the route of Bookkeeper, Stenographer, Private Secretary, or Operator draw better salaries, twelve months in the year, and it is not long, if they are made of the right kind of stuff, before they are promoted to assistant manager or manager of a large business concern, or engage in business for themselves and are thereby enabled to lay up a comfortable living for old age. Make a comparison of the teacher, who after graduating from the high school, spends from one to two years in the State Normal and hundreds of dollars preparing himself, and has been teaching five years in the public schools, with the Bookkeeper, Stenographer, or Operator who has only spent from three to six months in obtaining his education after graduating from high school, and from one hundred to two hundred dollars and has had five years experience in the business world, and you will find that the one who has spent only a few months in obtaining his education and a small amount of money is drawing twice the salary of the teacher regardless of the fact that the teacher spent more time and money in the preparation for their life work. More interesting facts on this subject can be had by writing the Tyler Commercial College at Tyler, Texas, for their large illustrated catalogue, giving full particulars of America's largest business training school with four thousand enrollments annually, and reading what teachers say who have attended this institution, that they can do to increase their earning capacity. Fill in and mail for free catalogue.

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(Continued on page 3)