

# THE SLATON SLATONITE

Volume 4.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: JULY 30, 1915.

Number 46.

## The Cow is the Best Asset for the Farm

A. M. HOVE.

There were interesting papers read at the Panhandle Bankers Convention at Hereford, Texas, last week. They covered such a practical field that it is hoped they will be printed for general circulation.

"Financing Cattle Paper" by Julian M. Bassett, President of the First National Bank of Crosbyton, was a paper that will interest every industry in north-west Texas. After summing up the changed conditions, Mr. Bassett said:

"The cow or the heifer can be handled at less expense to the farmer than the steer herds and yield to him dividends through the production of milk and butter and the sustaining of his family which does not exist through the handling of steers or beef cattle.

"It is particularly true of our country that there is an immense amount of waste on the farms such as stalks from kaffir corn, milo maize, feterita, wheat straw, oat straw, and the grass that grows around the margins of the fields. If the farmer, who is naturally timid and retiring and who looks upon the banker as lording it over the situation, was encouraged to make loans for the purchase of cattle at the time he needs them to consume his waste crop, we would add to the production of our country in meat in such way that we would have a large income from that portion of the farms which is now a waste or detriment to the farmer. And when we come to consider that all the feed that is produced is ultimately or in the end consumed by human beings, either in vegetable or meat foods, we can easily see that the conserving of this cheap product adds greatly to our wealth and produces for us a revenue from which we do not now benefit."

J. Hervey Wigginton, bass soloist, gave a song recital at the high school auditorium Monday night. He was assisted by Mrs. Dell King, accompanist. The recital was given for the benefit of the Economic Club, and the entertainment was a good one, as Professor Wigginton is an artist of exceptionally high class local merit. Unfortunately the program was not advertised sufficiently and the audience was small, when the recital deserved a crowded house. Mr. Wigginton and Mrs. King live in Lubbock.

The Slaton Cornet Band has re-organized and employed M. Bowren as instructor. Mr. Bowren is instructing the bands at Lubbock and Post City, also, and as he is a man who has had years of successful experience in leading bands, the Slaton boys should make rapid development with their work.

The 1915 District Farmers' Congress and Short Course will be held at Amarillo on August 26, 27, and 28. For full information write Hamlin Palmer, Secretary, Amarillo Board of City Development.

## Our Fall Stock Has Been Bought for Early Delivery

Our fall stock of Quality Merchandise has been purchased and will arrive at an early date. Watch for our announcement of arrival. The line of merchandise just purchased is one of the best to be had at any price anywhere. We bar none.



Quality

Then Price

### Buffalo Bulls Kill Each Other

The daily papers of last Friday gave an interesting report of a fight between two Buffalo bulls, but the fight occurred in a box car instead of on the rolling prairie. Three Buffalo were shipped from the Goodnight ranch in Armstrong County, billed for the J. B. Slaughter ranch near Post City, and the car was sent over the Fort Worth & Denver to Chillicothe where it was switched to the Orient for Sweetwater. But instead of stopping at Sweetwater the car was sent on to San Angelo. When the car arrived at San Angelo Saturday morning two of the bulls were dead and the third one badly injured. The dead animals were removed from the train, and the live one sent back on its way to the ranch. The two dead bulls were valued at \$1,000.00.

When the Buffalo were shipped from the Goodnight pasture Thursday they were placed in one car without partitions, and were tied. Somewhere along the road the bulls became frightened and broke their tie ropes, and engaged in a death struggle. The fight must have been a fierce one. The horns of the bulls were from eight to ten inches long, and with these horns the buffalos gored each other throats and shoulders. In one of the dead bulls was a hole which was large enough to admit the handle of a butcher knife. When found the forms were limp, but the heads were locked high together.

A Farmers Short Course will be conducted at Sweetwater by the Faculty of the A. & M. College on August 12, 13, and 14th. Excursion rates on the railroad.

### Sudan Grass Proves Great Pasture Crop

We have been claiming right along that Sudan is one of the greatest, if not the greatest, feed crops of the Plains. The growing crops can be pastured just the same as alfalfa, clover, and others. Many farmers have planted small patches of Sudan just for their hogs, chickens, and milch cows to pasture on, and have been delighted with the experiment. A correspondent to the Amarillo News Tuesday stated that Isham Tubbs of this county broadcast ten acres of sod, and then turned it under. He has pastured five sows, thirteen pigs, eight cows and ten work horses all summer on the ten acres of Sudan, and the animals were not able to keep the grass down. So he cut a hay crop from it, and says that five acres would have been enough for that number of stock. The milch cows gave a heavy increase in milk after being placed on the grass.

Another instance is cited on the farm of Messrs. Hutchinson and Peebler near Lubbock. They had five acres planted to Sudan grass and have pastured fifty hogs, three cows and three horses on the grass and will continue to do so as long as the growing season lasts. The hogs have not been fed anything else but they are fat today. One cow doubled her milk within three days after being put on the Sudan, and the owners of the farm say they will plow up all their grass next year, and make Sudan their pasturage.

There is a lot of Sudan being raised in this vicinity this year, and the hay and seed harvest

### A Good Nature Story. Next!

John Corbett, an old trapper who for many years has trapped in West Texas, has been in the Denson pasture since June 23rd, trapping lobos, jack rabbits, etc. Since he has been in this part of the country he has caught 38 coyotes, 342 jack rabbits and 32 rattlesnakes. Mr. Corbett has three burros, a wagon, a South African blood hound and a pet lobo, which he uses in his business. He has quite a unique way of trapping lobos. He takes a fiddle and saws out some lone-some old tune, this causes the pet lobo to howl which brings other lobos within range and then the trapper gets them. Mr. Corbett is a first cousin of the ex champion prize fighter, Jas. Corbett, and has been in the west many years. His home is in San Angelo.—Midland Reporter.

will be worth a small fortune to the farmers, altho in all probability the seed will not be worth more than ten cents a pound this fall.

## Farmers Boosting for Slaton Trades Day

Second Saturday, August 14th, will be Trades Day in Slaton, and the farmers say they are going to make a real Trades Day of it. A number of horse and mule traders have promised to bring their stock here for the August Trades Day. The farmers want to make it a real day of trafficking in live stock, and several of them have promised to bring in a big string of stock. Plan to be in Slaton for the next Second Saturday Trades Day.

S. R. Cade has just finished a commodious house on his farm seven miles south of Slaton. The house has eight rooms and cost \$2,500. Mr. Cade bought a section of land, and has put about \$4,000 worth of improvements on it since the first of February. Among other improvements is a barn 40x60 feet and an orchard set out. The Cades have 150 acres in sod crops this year, mostly maize and kafir. They have been on their place only a few months, but in that short time have made a model farm home, and the Slatonite takes great pleasure in noting this splendid example of farm improvement set by our new farmers. Mr. Cade has also rented two sections of land for pasture, and will stock the land with cattle. His intention is to follow stock farming, and cultivate two hundred acres of his own section to furnish feed and grain for his stock, and not to raise grain for the market.

C. A. Joplin lost two cows one day last week, due to somebody's intentional negligence. The cows died from eating sorghum. Some person drove thru Mr. Joplin's pastures and left the gates down, and the cows went to the feed. A road that has gates is not an open road, and the person who drives thru the land is partaking of the owner's liberality in allowing this privilege. To leave the gates down allows the cattle to roam from their pastures, and often results in much trouble and loss of time to the owner of the land, and occasionally loss of stock. Travelers can be prosecuted for leaving gates open. So please close the gates for your own protection as well as for the protection of the people who have the pastures.

FOR SALE, one bass drum.—C. W. Olive.

## Health, Economy, Sanitation

You know the pure invigorating breath that comes from the snowclad peaks; you know the spicy, stimulating atmosphere of a crisp winter day. That's nature's refrigeration. Not only does it hold intact and preserve all inanimate organic matter, but it promotes health. A very material proportion of the diseases which afflict us gain access to our systems thru the food we eat; by keeping that food in perfect condition these risks are reduced to the minimum.

The HERRICK REFRIGERATOR, thru its system of DRY AIR CIRCULATION, places a pure, dry, cold air spot in your home. Within its boundaries the most dainty or perishable of foodstuffs are sure of immunity from the germs of decay as tho they were buried in the snows of the Arctic.

We will be glad to show the HERRICK to you.

**FORREST HARDWARE**



# The Sixth Reason Why People Buy at THE GRAND LEADER

We gave five good reasons last week, but there is a sixth reason. The sixth reason is that we sell at lower prices. We carry the latest merchandise of guaranteed values and lead the South Plains in low prices. That is why people buy their dry goods at

## The Grand Leader

M. OLIM, Proprietor

North Side Square Slaton, Texas  
Leader in Best Merchandise and Lowest Prices

### THE RECIPE FOR SUCCESS

Keep Your Promises and Be Up to the Minute, is Advice Worth Heeding.

Young men—all people, in fact—who are to be counseled like to have the advice re-enforced by anecdote, or by a page of autobiography disclosing personal experience, provided the story is not told just because of personal conceit. If men who have worked hard and at last reached the place they sought were polled on the question of their success, most of them would not ascribe it to any very elaborate, intricate program. They would attribute it probably to one or two simple habits which anybody whose brain is alive may discover and acquire.

One of these habits is, no doubt, that of being not merely up to the minute, but on the minute. He who is prompt may be forgiven a few sins of several kinds unrelated to the passage of the seasons and the precession equinoxes. Did you ever go to a place taking it on faith that others would be on time, and then stand waiting with surreptitious dives into the watch pocket while the others took their own time, and yours too, assembling? Rudest and most offensive of all is the conduct of the public entertainer, woman or man, who does not hesitate to keep an audience waiting twenty

minutes or half an hour. At the latter rate, a thousand people means 500 hours, or nearly twenty-one days. What right has anybody to be a thief of time to that extent? If it is sociable and fashionable to keep all those people sitting and palavering in expectancy, then it is time a new Cantonian censorship of polite conduct were established.

Many a young fellow has ruined his business chances by frequently promising to be "on deck" on the dot, and then failing to live up to his pledge. The reason does not particularly matter. The fact remains, he wasn't there, and whatever the woe and the dust he raises afterward, it is unavailing. In this world of grim, unmitigated fact, you are or you aren't, you do or you don't. The coroner and the undertaker are overworked unless the dead past is allowed to bury its dead. Business has no time for post-mortems. Tomorrow camps there on the rim of the hills in the flush of the morning, and yesterday is older than the hills themselves.

#### Tears and Smiles.

Some girls have such little April faces and dispositions! One can almost see the reflection of every passing mood in their pretty eyes. Perhaps the day has begun well with sunshine, and everything pleasant and happy. Then Miss Sunshine flits from

room to room, doing her tasks with a gay heart and a smile like a golden ray of brightness.

But alas! the blue sky suddenly becomes overcast. "He" has not written, as he so faithfully promised, or the new frock has not come, and so there will be no eagerly anticipated evening of amusement and delight.

Away goes the sunlight from the blue eyes, and down comes the pathetic little shower of tears of disappointment and unhappiness. Miss Sunshine no longer lives up to her pretty name; she feels that she cannot do so.

But she must take heart, for the world cannot do without her, any more than it can do without the flowers and the other lovely things of nature. After the tears there must be smiles, as after the rain the sunshine.

For that is the way with a little maid, and for it she is loved and welcomed.—Exchange.

#### Granny Johnson Is 112.

Eatonton, Ga.—"Granny" Eliza Johnson, a negress of Eatonton, has reached the age of one hundred and twelve years and is still hale and hearty and says she feels as young as she did forty years ago. Besides having received her second sight, she has cut her second set of teeth. She hasn't been on the main street of Eatonton in over forty years, but remembers everything and everybody in and about the town.

Colby, Kan.—Because he raised 150,000 bushels of wheat in 1914 and needed a place to market it without a long haul, Ben Foster, a large landowner, built a town of his own. He erected an elevator, lumber yard, coal yard and store. Also residences for his employees.

He named the town Breton, and now it is getting away from his first idea. Other people are moving there and Foster is in a good way to become the proprietor of a thriving country town. He refuses to sell the lots, but rents them on long leases.

Foster has his wheel market, farmers are patronizing his store, elevator and lumber yard and he is making money.

#### Notice to The Public.

This is to inform you that we have posted the Igo and Buffalo Springs pastures and have stopped all fishing and hunting in these two pastures.

S. I. JOHNSON.

### Beginning Next Week

## The Movie Theater Will Show Three Nights a Week Only

Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday Nights

Until Further Notice

### RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

#### SANTA FE.

California and Gulf Coast Trains. Limited, daily.

No. 921 (west bound) from Galveston arrives in Slaton at 4.25 a. m. Departs for all points west to California 4.35 a. m. No. 922 (south bound) from California arrives in Slaton at 12.10 p. m. Departs for central Texas and Galveston 12.35 p. m.

Slaton-Amarillo Trains, Eastern and Northern Points, daily.

No. 903 leaves Slaton for Amarillo at 6.40 a. m. No. 904 from Amarillo arrives in Slaton at 11.55 a. m.

Slaton-Lamesa Local. Daily Except Sunday.

No. 908 from Lamesa arrives in Slaton at 11.15 a. m. No. 907 departs from Slaton for Lamesa at 2.00 p. m.

### LODGES.

#### I. O. O. F.

Slaton Lodge No. 861 I. O. O. F. meets every Monday at 8.00 p. m. Visiting brothers cordially welcome. G. L. Sledge, N. G. L. P. Loomis, Secy.

#### WOODMEN.

Slaton Camp No. 2371 W. O. W. meets 1st and 3rd Friday nights in the month at the MacRea Hall. W. E. Olive, C. C. B. C. Morgan, Clerk.

#### WOODMEN CIRCLE.

Slaton Grove Woodmen Circle No. 1320 meets on first and third Friday afternoons in the month at 3.30 o'clock in the MacRea hall. Visitors cordially welcomed. Mrs. Pearl Conway, Guardian. Mrs. Carrie Blackwell, Clerk.

#### A. F. AND A. M.

Slaton Lodge A. F. and A. M. meets every Thursday night on or before each full moon, at 7.30 o'clock. Joe H. Smith, W. M.



The Brotherhood of American Yeomen meets every second and fourth Thursdays at 8.00 p. m. at the hall. C. W. Olive, Correspondent.

### CHURCHES.

#### METHODIST CHURCH.

C. H. Ledger, Pastor. Preaching services every second and fourth Sundays in the month at 11 o'clock a. m., and at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 a. m. C. C. Hoffman, Superintendent. N. A. Terrell, Asst. Supt. Womans' Missionary Society meets every Monday at 3 p. m. Union Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock at the Methodist church. Everyone welcome.

#### BAPTIST CHURCH.

W. H. Ingle, Pastor. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m. E. S. Brooks, Supt. Preaching services every first and third Sundays in the month at 11 a. m., and at 7:30 p. m. Ladies Aid Society meets every Monday at 3 p. m.

#### FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

At the McRea Hall. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Preaching services every fourth Sunday at 11 a. m., and at 8 p. m. J. F. Matthews, Pastor and Superintendent.

## Our Thanks to You

We wish to extend our thanks to every person who helped in any way in the Piano Contest which closed Saturday night. As only one could win the piano, some were, of necessity, disappointed, but the pleasantness and good spirit shown by all made our relations and attachments closer, and we trust they will so continue in the future.

We gave the piano away merely to advertise the store, and are well pleased with the results. Again thanking every one for their hearty cooperation and the fairness, we are,

Yours to make Slaton a bigger and a better place and a town to be proud of.

## HOWERTON'S

Racket Goods

FURNITURE

Undertaking



## The North Side Tailor Shop

Solicits Your

**Cleaning,  
Pressing and  
Altering**

All Work Guaranteed

We Have Added to Our Shop  
for the Convenience of Our  
Patrons a Laundry Wagon  
and Are

**Agent for Bob  
Ames' Electric  
Laundry**

of Amarillo, the Best Clean-  
ing and the most perfect  
sterilizing process used in  
laundry work.

Guaranteed Service. Will call  
for and deliver your laundry  
and clothes to be tailored.

**John Foster**

Tailor to Men Who Care

**Agents for World  
Standard Clothes**

Slaton, Texas

**J. D. Haney**

Slaton, Texas

**Contractor  
and Builder**

Estimates Furnished Promptly  
Let Me Figure Your Job.

**J. G. WADSWORTH**  
**Notary Public**

INSURANCE and RENTALS

Fire, Tornado, Plate Glass,  
Automobile, Accident, Health  
and Burglary Insurance . . .

Office at FIRST STATE BANK  
Slaton -:- Texas

**Mrs. Margaret B. Turner**

Dressmaker

At the Chandler Residence  
on East Panhandle Ave.

**Dr. Luther Wall**

Physician and Surgeon

Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted. Piles  
and Rectal Diseases Cured Without the  
Knife. Auto Service to Answer Calls.  
Office Phone No. 43. Residence No. 60

Office in Talley Building  
Northwest Corner Square, Slaton

**S. H. ADAMS**

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Red Cross Pharmacy  
Residence Phone 26  
Office Phone 3

## HAD GREAT CAREER

Matanzas Was Some Sea Rover  
in Former Days.

Yankee Barkentine Which Went Down  
Recently in Storm Off Bermuda  
Had Been War Prize and a  
Smuggler.

New York.—The old Yankee barkentine Matanzas, which has succumbed to the god of storms in her twenty-sixth year, had a picturesquely adventurous career. She had more bad luck and more good luck than almost any other vessel along the coast. She left Newport News for Cadiz on her last voyage, and nobody thought anything could sink her.

A hundred miles to the eastward of Bermuda she ran into heavy gales that plucked out her masts. She floundered, her cargo of coal—1,400 tons—shifted, and Capt. E. H. Nuss and his crew of nine had just time to leap into the long boat.

On the second day in the drifting longboat death took his first victim. All hands bailed night and day. Ten days were passed in that unspeakable longboat without food or fresh water. At the rate of about a man a day they perished. The absence of their weight—providentially, perhaps, for Captain Nuss—made the boat more buoyant. Four men died on the fifth day and three on the ninth.

Then the schooner Bayard Barsea rescued those that were left, Captain Nuss, the steward of the lost Matanzas and one sailor. They were taken to a hospital in Para. Captain Nuss left the two men in the hospital at Para. He came here on the steamer Rio de Janeiro and has gone to his Connecticut home.

This vessel was an unofficial smuggler, prize of war, tanker (molasses, water or oil, according to charter), blockade runner, mail packet in time of war and drogher. She was repaired and re-repaired, rebuilt, refastened, new sparred, new rigged, surveyed and specially surveyed, and was still a good risk.

Bill Rogers, the shipbuilder of Bath, did an honest job when he shoved overboard the Matanzas. During the Spanish war W. D. Munson & Co. owned her, and she was once a sailing packet between Havana and New York.

Before the Munsons owned her she carried clandestine cigars, which, however, were handled by her thrifty crews, not by her owners. A sailor who had a growl because he was left out of the speculation gave away the smugglers to the collector. He said she brought in 25,000 cigars at a time. Her mate was caught trying to smuggle cigars ashore, and in the galley were more smokes within a pot of beans.

Two years before the Spanish war she had been equipped with tanks of 30,000 gallons capacity for bringing molasses. She never stopped going light to Cuba on account of any war—at least, she didn't wait for war to be declared before staying home.

In the early stages of the conflict in Cuban waters the Atlantic fleet had to turn back the Matanzas to save her hide. So when she got along to about the latitude of Key West and found that Admiral Sampson wanted fresh water, what more appropriate than that she should take a government charter to carry Schuykill water from Philadelphia to the fleet?

Next she fitted out as a mail ship to carry code dispatches from Florida for the Cuban revolutionists. On her first trip in this new character she bore Joaquin Aloina, the representative in Costa Rica of the Cuban party, landing him safely on Cuban soil.

Pendleton Bros. were her next owners. The epileptic of the coast was next reported flying signals of distress while making a trip from Brunswick, Ga., to Philadelphia.

On another trip she lost her rudder off Body's island on her way from Wilmington, N. C., for New York. Again she had to display off the North Carolina coast in her rudderless state the familiar signal. Again they were heeded by the faithful policeman, Onondaga, which gathered her in, towing her safely inside Cape Henry.

### STRAUS ENDS PENNY LUNCHEON

Better Business Conditions Make Aid  
to Unemployed No Longer  
Necessary.

New York.—Another indication of the passing of business depression developed when announcement was made by Nathan Straus that he has found it unnecessary longer to continue the distribution of food to the unemployed at the relief stations he established early in the winter. Reports furnished to Mr. Straus show that 1,135,731 meals were served at a penny each. The last of the stations to cease operations was the one in City Hall park.

**"STYLE" IS THE BEST  
CLOTHING SALESMAN**  
"Originality" and "Quality" Are Next

Men don't buy what they "feel, hear or read about." It is what they see—the general appearance, "THE REAL ARTICLE" and the STYLE of a thing that changes the hesitant prospective into a "LIVE" buyer. That's why MEN and BOYS go for HARWELL'S MERCHANDISE. It is the EXTRAORDINARY LINES, the taste displayed in buying and the quality that attract them. Our new line of fall and winter samples have arrived. See them. All the latest fads in summer wear.

**Chris Harwell, Gents Furnishings** Lubbock, Texas  
We Will Make Right That Which is Not Right

**S. C. Marrs**

**Contractor  
and  
Builder**

**Slaton . . Texas**

**THE TRAMMELL HOUSE**

SLATON, TEXAS. 2 Blocks from Depot. Meet All Trains

Mrs. M. C. Trammell-Robinson, Prop.

A Good Place to Stop. Board by the Day or Week; Rates  
Reasonable. Coziest Place in Town.

**THE JACKSON HOUSE**

Rates: \$1.50. Special Rates by the Week or Month

LUBBOCK, TEXAS. T. S. JACKSON, Proprietor

# Jno. P. Lewis & Company's Big Cost Clearance Sale

Continues Until Monday Night, August 2nd

During this sale the entire stock will be offered  
at marvelously low prices. There will be

**Reduced Prices  
on Everything**

The people of this community are cordially invited to attend this sale. It is a great buying opportunity. Read the circular we sent you and be sure to come.

**Jno. P. Lewis & Co.**

**Posts, Wire, Rock Salt, and Sack Salt**

We can supply you at the lowest prices

**We Are in the Market for All Kinds of Grain**

See us before you sell

**Slaton Grain and Coal Company**



## RED-WINGED BLACKBIRD EATS LITTLE FRUIT



Red-Winged Blackbird—Length, About 9½ Inches.

The red-winged blackbird eats very little fruit and does practically no harm to garden or orchard, according to the United States department of agriculture's biologist. In a new Farmers' Bulletin (No. 630), entitled "Some Common Birds Useful to the Farmer," it is explained that nearly seven-eighths of the red-wing's food is made up of weed seeds or of insects injurious to agriculture. This indicates that the bird should be protected.

The red-winged or swamp blackbird in its various forms is found all over the United States and the region immediately to the north. While common in most of its range, its distribution is more or less local, mainly on account of its partiality for marshes. It builds its nest over or near standing water, in tall grass, rushes or bushes. Owing to this peculiarity the bird may be absent from large tracts of country which afford no swamps or marshes suitable for nesting. It usually breeds in large colonies, though single families, consisting of a male and several females, may sometimes be found in a small slough, where each female builds her nest and rears her own little brood, while her liege lord displays his brilliant colors and struts in the sunshine. In the upper Mississippi valley the species finds most favorable conditions, for the countless prairie sloughs and the margins of the numerous shallow lakes afford nesting sites for thousands of red-wings; and here are bred the immense flocks which sometimes do so much damage to the grain fields of the West. After the breeding season the birds congregate preparatory to migration, and remain thus associated throughout the winter.

Three species and several subspecies of red-wings are recognized, but practically no difference exists in the habits of these forms either in nesting or feeding, except such as may result from local conditions. Most of the forms are found on the Pacific side of the continent and may be considered as included in the following statements as to food and economic status. Many complaints have been made against the red-wing, and several states have at times placed a bounty upon its head. It is said to cause great damage to grain in the West, especially in the upper Mississippi valley, but no complaints come from the northeastern section, where the bird is much less abundant than in the West and South.

Examination of 1,038 stomachs showed that vegetable matter forms 74 per cent of the food, while animal matter, mainly insects, forms but 26 per cent. A little more than ten per cent consists of beetles, mostly harm-

ful species. Weevils, or snout beetles, amount to four per cent of the years, foot, but in June reach 25 per cent. As weevils are among the most harmful insects known, their destruction should condone some, at least, of the sins of which the bird is accused. Grasshoppers constitute nearly five per cent of the food, while the rest of the animal matter is made up of various insects, a few snails, and crustaceans.

## Growing Pepper Plants.

The conditions the pepper plant demands for favorable development are very similar to those of the tomato, except that when young the peppers are more sensitive to cold, wet or unfavorable conditions of the soil. Peppers, like many other crops, bring the best results when their growth is unchecked from the starting seed to the ripened fruit. Possibly the pepper is a little more sensitive to cold, hard, ill-drained soil than many other plants, as when the growth is checked often very little fruit is borne by the plant. Therefore, one of the essentials is a well-drained soil put in the best mechanical condition, and a delayed planting until reasonably sure of constant warm weather with the least possible danger from cold or wet. Like the tomato, the plants may be propagated by planting the seed in the field, but a better yield is usually obtained where the plants are started in beds or boxes and transplanted to the open field. Often the profit on a pepper crop is determined by the character of the plants set.

## Soil for the Seedbed.

In preparing the soil to be put in the seedbed for starting the pepper plants a good mixture is made of one-third black garden soil, one-third well-rotted manure and one-third coarse-grained sand. These proportions, however, vary with the character of the soil, whether heavy and compact or sandy; if the former, use less soil and more sand; if the latter, less sand. If the manure is light, poorly rotted, take pains to make the soil as light as possible and use larger proportion. It is important that the ingredients be well-mixed, which can be best accomplished by throwing them into a conical heap, shoveling this over and then passing it through a coarse sieve of about one-half-inch mesh. Carefully level about two to three inches depth of this soil in a shallow box and water as thoroughly as possible without making it actually muddy. Let it stand for at least an hour and then add about one-half inch of fresh soil, and in this plant the seed either in drills about one-quarter inch deep or scattered over the surface and evenly covered with from one-quarter to one-half inch of fresh earth.

## FEED IS IMPORTANT FACTOR

After Lapse of First Thirty-eight Hours Give Chicks Fine Grit, Charcoal and Boiled Eggs.

Feeding is an important factor in the successful raising of chicks. For the first 36 hours the newly hatched need no feed at all, as the yolk of the egg is absorbed, furnishing them with sufficient nourishment.

After this period has elapsed give them a supply of fine grit and charcoal, and if possible feed them some hard boiled eggs.

The infertile eggs from the incubator may be used for this purpose. Then feed them some good commercial chick food, or if this is not easily obtainable, give them a mixture of steel cut oatmeal, millet seed and fine cracked corn.

## One-Legged Milk Stool.

A one-legged milking stool, made with straps that fasten about the waist and hold the seat in place, is simple, easy to make and handle, sanitary and comfortable.

## Millet Makes Good Hay.

Millet makes good hay if cut at the proper time, which is when it is in bloom. On good land it will make from two to three tons to an acre and has about the same feeding value as good timothy. But if allowed to ripen to seed it draws heavily on the phosphoric acid content of the soil. Sow one bushel to the acre, for if sown thin on rich bottom land it grows too coarse. The time to plant is from the 1st to the 15th of June.

## Don't Feed Spoiled Grain.

Don't feed spoiled grain, fruit or vegetables to poultry. It will not pay. Spoiled or musty grain has little or no feeding value. It may keep a fowl alive, but that is all it will do.

## Insures Good Crop.

Clean seed, clean soil, and good cultivation should give a good crop of potatoes this year.

## Don't Put Up Chains.

Don't put chains behind the horses to keep them from backing out of the stall.

## BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blacking Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaselines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkg. Blacking Pills \$1.00 50-dose pkg. Blacking Pills 4.00 Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaselines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unavailable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

## The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Head-ache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

*Wm. Wood*

## DAISY FLY KILLER



HAROLD SOMERS, 100 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## Cyclone Was Playful.

The great atmospheric freak that has hit California for many months struck the walnut grove on the Phillips ranch west of Pomona. It took the form of a small cyclone and played a remarkable prank.

In one spot eight English walnut trees were uprooted. The eight formed almost a perfect circle and the ninth tree, which stood directly in the center, was left standing, although the ground around it shows that the roots were torn loose from the earth.

Forty-three mature walnut trees were uprooted in the Phillips grove by the same storm. The twister also lifted the cap from the manhole on top of the Phillips ranch house, and a few miles farther west it passed through a big walnut grove, uprooting every tree in one row and not turning a leaf on any of the others.—New York Sun.

## Easy.

"I hear Wratt married well."  
"I should say so. His bride lived in a cheese factory."

There are lots of good people on earth, but there are a lot more about six feet below the crust.

An enthusiastic meeting is that of two girl chums who haven't seen each other for nearly an hour.

Marriage certificates should be printed on bond paper in order to jibe with the eternal fitness of things.

## LIFE IN HIGHEST ALTITUDES

Hard for Newcomer to Adapt Himself to Conditions Prevailing on "Roof of the Continent."

Prof. Alsworth Ross of the University of Wisconsin, in an article in the Century Magazine entitled, "Peru, the Roof of the Continent," tells of the difficulty of merely sustaining life in the higher altitudes among the Andes. He says:

Life at Cerro de Pasco, nearly a league up, is as trying as life under a diving bell at the bottom of the ocean. The newcomer gasps for air like a stranded fish, and wakes up at night gulping mouthfuls out of the thin atmosphere. Three quick steps put you out of breath, and after climbing a flight of stairs you must sit down for a rest. "I know," panted a "tenderfoot," "how I'll feel when I'm eighty."

No employee is sent up by the company unless he has passed a physical examination, but occasionally one gets blue in the face and has to be sent down forthwith. Thus the Inca Chronicle often has such items as "Jake L., who returned here last April, has been sent home with his heart machinery in bad shape."

The young fellows play tennis and ball, and even indulge in track athletics; but the pace must be very slow. Singing is not popular, for you cannot get the breath to hold a note. Pneumonia is sure death here within 48 hours, so that the sufferer must be rushed down to the sea level in a special train that costs the company \$500. The typhoid patient, too, must flee, and the northern women must descend to Lima to bear their babies.

The mining company's Americans are usually big, athletic, deep-chested men, strong of jaw, sinewy of grip, and masterful of manner. They are well paid and looked after, but too many of them squander money and vitality in fighting off the demon of loneliness.

## Hopelessly Deficient.

Senior Partner—Weren't you just a bit hasty about canning him? You know he knows our product from A to Z.

Junior Partner—Yes; but he can't fox trot, can't tell one wine from another, and doesn't know a real live "chicken" in the town. Why, a buyer wouldn't stand for him two minutes.—Puck.

## His One Thought.

"You can't get married on \$15 a week. What are you thinking of?"  
"The girl."

After working hard to land his political job a man can usually afford to take it easy.

When a woman is able to make some other woman jealous she realizes that she has not lived in vain.

## For Every Kind of Lameness



Rub It on and Rub It in, Thoroughly

## HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh A LINIMENT

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chilblains, Lamé Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries.

Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00

OR WRITE All Dealers G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.



## PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

## A Loss Well Borne.

The life of a police record clerk is not one devoid of smiles. For instance, this:

"Hello!"

"Yes."

"Say, my neighbor had all his chickens stolen last night!"

"How many?"

"Oh, I don't know."

"Well, a shed or— (Off the telephone voice) 'Say, Mame, what was it they had 'em in?— Yes, a chicken coop painted white.'"

"You want to make a report of these chickens being stolen?"

"No. I'll let him do that?"

"Well" (impatiently), "what do you want?"

"Why, I just wanted to tell you, if the officers catch that chicken thief, give him my thanks."

## Of Course Not.

Alice—The people next door have a new automobile.

John—Now, we shan't get a ride.

## Disguising It.

"Some soot blew over this steak."

"That's easily fixed. Give it a sprinkle with the pepper pot."

And some people make us tired—because we can't run fast enough to get away from them.

It is said that brains will tell, but usually the more brains a man has the less he tells.

## A Good Breakfast— Properly Selected—

Means a running start toward the day's work.

There's concentrated

Energy

In

Grape-Nuts

FOOD

It contains the rich elements from Wheat and Barley in form for easy digestion; and so quickly absorbed that it makes itself felt in body and brain.

"There's a Reason"

FOR

Grape-Nuts

WISE WORDS  
A Physician on Food.

A physician of Portland, Oregon, has views about food. He says:

"I have always believed that the duty of the physician does not cease with treating the sick, but that we owe it to humanity to teach them how to protect their health especially by hygienic and dietetic laws.

"With such a feeling as to my duty I take great pleasure in saying to the public that in my own experience and also from personal observation I have found no food to equal Grape-Nuts and that I find there is almost no limit to the great benefit this food will bring when used in all cases of sickness and convalescence.

"It is my experience that no physical condition forbids the use of Grape-Nuts. To persons in health there is nothing so nourishing and acceptable to the stomach especially at breakfast to start the machinery of the human system on the day's work. In cases of indigestion I know that a complete breakfast can be made of Grape-Nuts and cream and I think it is necessary not to overload the stomach at the morning meal. I also know the great value of Grape-Nuts when the stomach is too weak to digest other food.

"This is written after an experience of more than 20 years treating all manner of chronic and acute diseases, and the letter is written voluntarily on my part without any request for it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."



## SLATON SLATONITE

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

Issued..... Every Friday Morning  
Loomis & Massey..... Owners  
L. P. Loomis..... Editor and Manager

SUBSCRIPTION, THE YEAR.....\$1.00

Entered as second class mail matter at the post office at Slaton, Texas, on Sept. 15, 1911, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Post City is about to experience a building boom. The South Plains towns will come into their own this fall.

The weather prognosticators said that July would be a dry month, and that August would be a wet month; would be wet particularly for the Southwest.

As we suspected, the voters refused all the amendments to the state constitution, regardless of whatever merit they carried. The western counties voted for the amendments. There is no other way around the subject; we will have to have a West Texas one of these days so we can cut loose from the moss-burdened counties of the east part of the state.

The Slatonite checks over its papers one by one each week after the address slip is pasted on the paper to see if the name is on in good condition and not torn nor stuck to some other paper. This precludes any possibility on the part of the Slatonite force in making errors in mailing the papers. Sometimes little children will call for the paper at the post office and then lay it down somewhere in town and forget it.

Judge Thomas L. Blanton of Abilene has announced his candidacy for Congress from this district to succeed W. R. Smith. In the vote last year Smith received about 21,000 votes and Blanton about 18,000. Smith's stronghold was El Paso which elected him. Out of 4,100 votes in El Paso Smith got 3,284. Blanton received a majority in almost half of the counties of the district. He received 656 votes in Abilene out of a little over 900 votes and carried Taylor County by 484 majority. Smith carried his county, Mitchell, by a majority of 280. Judge Isaacs' county, Midland, gave Smith a majority of 19 votes. Judge Isaacs was Smith's campaign manager.

The Santa Fe has arranged to run a weekly hog train special from Amarillo thru the South Plains to Fort Worth via the T. & P. at Sweetwater. The train to run on Saturdays and reach the Fort Worth markets Sunday evening, thus giving the shippers the benefit of the early Monday morning markets. The South Plains has won quite a reputation as a hog raising country; this is particularly true of the Plainview section where irrigation from wells has been practiced more and thousands of acres of alfalfa, rye, and wheat are raised. A trip overland in that country will show the traveler thousands of hogs of every class, including the Poland Chinas, the Duroc Jerseys, the Berkshires and the Tamworths. The South Plains is the natural home of the hog, and they seem to be healthier, grow faster, and fatten easier than in any other climate; and with the advent of Sudan grass the profits should be easier made even than heretofore.

## Rumor Says Santa Fe Has Purchased Crosbyton R. R.

It is reported that the Santa Fe officials from the general offices at Amarillo were in Crosbyton and over the Crosbyton South Plains railroad yesterday checking up the property. This comes in connection with the rumor that the Santa Fe has purchased the road, to take over the operation of the trains Monday. This road is not quite forty miles long, and runs from Lubbock to Crosbyton.

### Granpap on Modern Farmin'

By some durn fool scheme of tilin'  
John has dreaned the pesky slough  
In the medder. Now he's spilin'  
Fer some other trick tu do.  
Drat his pichter! Him'n Lizzie  
Al'ays has their elbows bent.  
All las winter John was busy  
Makin' fence posts of se ment.  
Slack times, Lizzie she's a-hel-pin'  
John a right smart now and then,  
Spec'ly if the kids ain't yelpin';  
But when they need tendin',  
then  
John's gas en-jine does the washin'  
And dingd if the thing don't churn.  
Way John farms is sure a caution;  
W'y them folks has gas to burn!  
John has got a patent dingus  
Tu divide the milk and cream,  
And he's built a konkreet thingus  
Filled with some durn fodder scheme  
Fer to feed the dratted cattle,  
Tu increase their milk supply.  
He says half the farmin' battle  
Is the what, the when and why.  
Has a rig fer strainin' honey;  
Railroad en-jines hitched tu plows;  
Just got thru a-spen'ing money  
Fer machines tu suck the cows.  
Bought an auto. Liz is steerin'—  
Spect she'll run it in the ditch,  
But they're both farm engineer-in',  
And I guess they're gettin' rich!  
—Howard C. Kegley.

Mrs. N. B. Graves left Thursday morning for St. Louis to buy her fall stock of millinery. Mrs. Graves says she has had a very successful season both in supplying the Slaton ladies with their millinery and in holding the trade in our city that had heretofore been compelled to go elsewhere. And she has secured patronage from neighboring towns. She says that her fall stock will consist of the latest styles at reasonable prices, and all new goods of bewitching patterns.

The Slatonite is not only glad to receive items of news but we consider it a favor when such are left at this office. A little personal local is just as acceptable as is some news of special importance.

Fred A. Graham of Snyder was in Slaton one day last week to see about placing sidewalks along his lots on the north side of the Square.

A young Madero was born to Francisco Lazoris and wife of the Slaton railroad camp Sunday.

### A PROBLEM.

"Never take a step without some weight to it."  
"But how about a ball-and-chain movement?"



Miss Murphy recently attracted attention because of her striking beauty when she took part in a society play in Washington. Miss Murphy's home is in Greensboro, Ala.

### BRIDE WAS BORN AT SEA

Blank Space Left in Marriage Records Because She Is Real Daughter of Neptune.

Redwood City.—A true daughter of Neptune was married in Redwood City recently and there is a blank space on the San Mateo county records to prove it. Warren Tilden Quirk, a clerk and a native of Illinois, obtained a license to wed Miss Mabel Marie Fontaine. In the marriage affidavit each of the contracting parties must give his or her native state.

"That's impossible," said Miss Fontaine when the question was asked her. "It's somewhere on the briny deep. I was born on a ship between France and America. However, the ship flew an American flag and I am one of her proud citizens."

The license was issued with a blank opposite Miss Fontaine's native state

## The Richey Lumber Yard

To Figure Your Bill for Less

What Makes the Sea so Calm?

TELEPHONE and Find Out.



The Western Telephone Company

### SLATON PLANING MILL

R. H. TUDOR, Proprietor

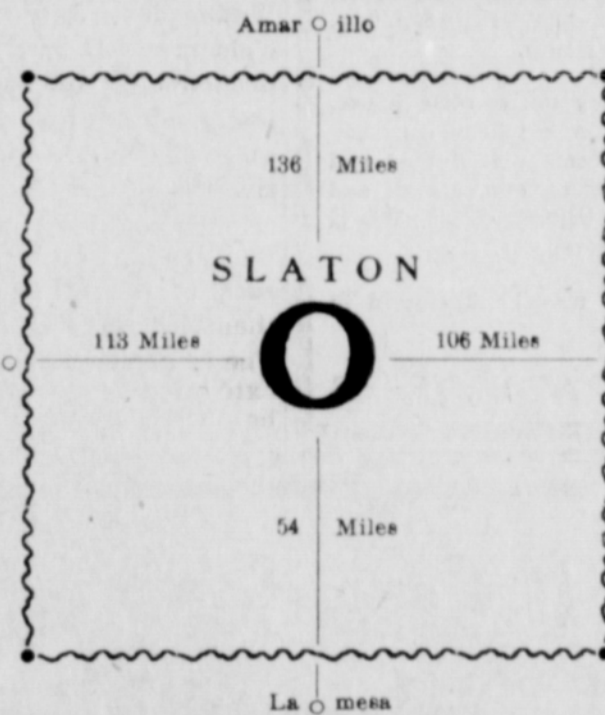
Contracting and Building

Estimates furnished on short notice. All work given careful and prompt attention. Give us a trial.

North Side of the Square

## Founded and Owned by the Pecos & Northern Texas Ry. Company

4-Way Division Santa Fe System



### SLATON LOCATION

SLATON is in the southeast corner of Lubbock County, in the center of the South Plains of central west Texas. Is on the new main Trans-Continental Line of the Santa Fe. Connects with North Texas Lines of that system at Canyon, Texas; with South Texas lines of the Santa Fe at Coleman, Texas; and with New Mexico and Pacific lines of the same system at Texico, N. M. SLATON is the junction of the Lamesa road, Santa Fe System.

### Advantages and Improvements

The Railway Company has Division Terminal Facilities at this point, constructed mostly of reinforced concrete material and including a Round House, a Power House, Machine and Blacksmith Shops, Coal Chute, a Sand House, Water Plant, Ice House, etc. Also have a Fred Harvey Eating House, and a Reading Room for Santa Fe employees. Have extensive yard tracks for handling a heavy trans-continental business, both freight and passenger, between the Gulf and Atlantic Coast and the Pacific Coast territories, and on branch lines to Tahoka, Lamesa and other towns.

### BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT

3000 feet of business streets are graded and macadamized and several residence streets are graded; there are 26 business buildings of brick and reinforced concrete, with others to follow; 200 residences under construction and completed.

### SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND

A fine agricultural country surrounds the town, with soil dark chocolate color, sandy loam, producing Kaffir Corn, Milo Maize, Cotton, Wheat, Oats, Indian Corn, garden crops and fruit. An inexhaustible supply of pure free stone water from wells 40 to 90 feet deep.

**P. and N. T. Railway Company, Owners**  
THE COMPANY OFFERS for sale a limited number of business lots remaining at original low list prices and residence lots at exceedingly low prices. For further information address either  
**South Plains Land Co.** ....or.... **Harry T. McGee**  
Local Townsite Agent, Slaton, Texas      Local Townsite Agent, Slaton



## FRILL IS PROMINENT

REALLY THE CHIEF INNOVATION OF THE YEAR.

Fluffiness is Again on the Throne—Compromise Between Fashion and Comfort in the Two-in-One Collar—Colored Linens.

The most noticeable innovation this year is the addition of frills. Of course it is not an innovation really, but a revival. The jabot blouse had its last incarnation about six years ago or so. We were wearing very high collars with bones all around them then. Instruments of torture that they were! Some women used to carry pads of cotton wool in their purses, ready to tuck a bit under tips of supports which were digging holes in their necks. When the no-collar edict was extended to blouses we were all thankful. Frills then left us for a while, and the forerunner of the present two-in-one collar, a turnover affair leaving a pointed opening in front, was in vogue. Last year the blouse was the waistcoat model of handkerchief linen and pique, with flaring collar points. The effect was very smart and a good quality was sold at 25 francs in Paris and \$25 in New York! This year fluffiness reigns again. For more strictly tailored wear the ingenuity of the two-in-one collar makes a compromise between fashion and comfort in a plain



Mauve and Blue Striped Satin Bodice With Blue Tulle Skirt Over Mauve Tulle.

blouse. Frills, however, invading all our garments, even our shoes and gloves, form veritable cascades down the front of our blouses.

After several all-white seasons colored linens appear again this year and colored organdies—of a transparency! We have to be as careful how we dress under them as we used in the days of the "peek-a-boo" waist, as vulgar as its name. As soon as the country houses are occupied and the country season in full swing we shall know whether the colored fabrics have been extensively adopted or not. In town, where the blouse is not worn in the street without a jacket, it is impossible to tell which is preferred. Very good shops, however, show expensive models, both imported and domestic. In the pale shades, particularly lavender and pink. The hair line of color on a white ground seems an established fact and dots of color, some rather large, are also shown. The color note on a white foundation is also introduced in the popular revival of smocking.

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## TOGS FOR TENNIS GROUND

Probability That the Fashions of Last Season Will Be Utilized and Improved Upon.

The question of tennis attire will soon be upon us and it seems likely that the changes which made their appearance toward the end of last summer will be found to have established themselves and that there may be even more to come. The wider skirts, too, will make for greater grace and freedom. Cotton poplin, flowered voile and crepon, the new materials, as well as the new soft piques, will come in for a full share of patronage. A distinct Rubicon has been crossed of late with regard to dress for the game since the passion for color invaded its

## NAVY BLUE HAT



Navy Blue Turban of Silk Poplin With Crown of Same Color and Large Roses.

sacred domain, so long consecrated to white. It is neither likely nor desirable, of course, that this will be the case to any great extent, but the little touches of color that are now allowable on a tennis court are a decided relief to the monotony.

One of the latest innovations is the wearing of gray shoes and stockings instead of the traditional white, with perhaps a pale gray hat and tie. Delicate gray and white are, strangely enough, a perfectly charming mixture, giving a wonderful effect of coolness. Another welcome diversity is provided by the flowered crepons that have been so much the vogue.

## HANGING HOLDER FOR FERN

With Plant, It Makes One of the Prettiest Ornaments That Can Be Provided for the Home.

There are certain windows, a window at the end of a hall for instance, in which a fern suspended from the ceiling always looks very pretty, and we give a sketch of a dainty little holder to use for this purpose that can be made without difficulty. The size must be determined by the size of the pot that is to be placed upon it.

For its construction a circular piece of fairly thick wood will be required and three holes made in it in the positions indicated in diagram A on the right of the illustration. Too these holes are fastened three pieces of fine copper wire, the ends of which are carried upwards and twisted into a loop by which the holder may be hung up.

The surface of the wood is covered with dark green silk, the material being turned over and fastened on, underneath with tiny tacks, and diagram B illustrates this.

To the edges of the wood soft silk of an old gold color is fastened on, also with tiny tacks. The material is allowed to hang downwards and then gathered together in the center and finished off with a gold silk tassel. To complete the holder, narrow dark



Hanging Fern Holder.

green silk braid is fastened on round the edge of the wood with brass-headed nails of a fancy pattern driven in close together.

## The Separate Coat.

It is much more of a problem than it used to be, the question of the right separate coat to go over the morning, afternoon or evening dress. When the number has to be reduced to its lowest terms because of shortened purse strings or because one may need a garment that can be worn without change during the entire day, there is much difficulty to find something that is right, modish and at the same time in place.

## COOKED IN ITALIAN STYLE

Delicious Ways of Preparing Fruit That May Be a Novelty to Some Housewives.

For the many who prefer cooked to raw fruits the various delicious ways known to the Italians may be received with pleasure.

Different from the usual apple sauce is this method of cooking. Pare and quarter apples of any size, drop into a saucepan, for every six apples add the juice of one orange, and a quarter of the peel sliced with the pulp. If not sufficient juice a little water may be added and granulated sugar to taste. Cook only until the apples are tender, not long enough for them to lose form. Pears cooked the same way are very good.

Apricots, fresh or dried, are cooked in the same way. If dried soak for eight or ten hours. Place in a baking pan, cover with sugar and marsala wine, or a good quality of sherry. Place in the oven, cook until soft and juicy, basting occasionally. Plums will be found equally good cooked as apricots.

Prunes, always seasonable, are wonderfully delicious when prepared in the true Italian way. Soak over night prunes of any size in sufficient red wine to cover the fruit and for each pound of fruit add half a cup of granulated sugar. Cook until tender and add more wine if much juice is desired. Just what the wine does to the flavor of the prunes it is difficult to say, but certainly they are well worth trying. Dried cherries, as well as the fresh ones, are good cooked this way, and blackberries stewed with claret instead of water will prove a new delicacy.

Peaches cooked with brandy are of course not a novelty, but peaches cooked with raspberry syrup instead of sugar and the usual brandy will be something to remember.

## CHINTZ NEEDS GREAT CARE

Precautions Must Be Taken When There Is Need of Washing This Delicate Fabric.

The housewife whose home is filled with dainty chintz draperies and covers is often troubled by the fact that each time her chintz is washed its lovely designs grow a bit lighter, until they are so faint as to be almost indistinguishable.

Of course the fading is all due to the way the chintzes are laundered, and a little more care in that department will keep the bright colors practically the same as new.

The chintz should be soaked in cold water made briny with plenty of salt and vinegar. When the brine has thoroughly penetrated all through the goods a little hot water should be run into the tub; not enough to make the tub full of warm water, just enough to make it tepid. The washing should not be done with a very strong acid soap—in fact, a soft soap is preferable.

When the chintz is hung up to dry care should be taken that it is not put up in the direct sunshine, but is hung in the shade. When not quite dry it should be taken down and ironed from the wrong side. The great thing in preserving the colors of chintz is not to let heat come in contact with the right side of the goods. Of course the irons will have to be fairly hot in order that the chintz may look fresh and without wrinkles, but this heat should be applied to the wrong side of the goods.

## Radish Salad.

Radish salad is very pungent and appetizing. Select firm, fresh radishes and wash and scrape them carefully. Cut into dice and cover with ice water till crisp. Mix a cake of cream cheese with a few sprigs of parsley chopped. There should be sufficient celery to make half a cup. Stir in the radishes and serve on lettuce leaves with French dressing.

## How to Clean Suede.

If you are wearing a pair of fashionable shoes it goes without saying that they have some suede somewhere in their makeup. They have suede tops or they have suede trimmings, or some place there is some suede.

Also, as a matter of fact, the suede becomes soiled rather easily. Now, there are several sorts of cleaners sold for suede and all of them are fairly good. But a woman who has had much experience with cleaning suede says that the best way to clean it is to rub it with a fine emery cloth.

## To Clean Shades.

Wring cloth out in warm water (not hot). Have dish of baking soda. Dip cloth in soda, wipe off shade, then take a dry cloth to dry shade. You will find the shades look like new. At first they will look dark, but will dry out as white as when new.

## Creamed Tomatoes on Toast.

To each cupful stewed tomatoes add one teaspoonful each flour and butter creamed together. Season with salt and pepper. Cook until it thickens. Pour over toast and serve at once.

An old bachelor resembles a pair of scissors with only one blade.

**YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU** Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

## Not Full Fledged.

"I hear you've joined the benedicts." "As an honorary member only."

## Modest Pa.

"Pa, what is an ideal?" "It's what your mother thought she married when she got me."

## A Failure.

"Ma, is marriage a failure?" "I guess so, my dear. I married your father to reform him."

## Wanted to Try.

Bill—Gee! That's a strong cigar you're smoking. It would knock out a donkey. Jill—I'd like to try it. Have one?

## Hostilities.

"Why do you keep quarreling with your family?" Inquired the familiar friend. "Why don't you make up your mind to go home and be pleasant?" "That ain't a home," replied Mr. Growcher. "That's a war zone."

## Too Airy.

"There's a broken window in that room you gave me," complained a guest at the country hotel.

"Well, you said you wanted a nice, airy room, didn't you?" replied the clerk.

## Times Change.

"In olden days a father got many robes and furs and valuable cattle in exchange for a daughter."

"Well?"

"But now the best the old man can get out of it is a few cheap cigars." —Puck.

After a man has apologized what does it amount to?

Always sure to please, Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell it. Adv.

No man will admit that he is half as jealous or suspicious as he really is

The upright piano next door is usually a downright nuisance from our viewpoint.

## Rather Quiet.

"A widow's second husband has a hard time."

"Perhaps so, but a widow's first husband doesn't have much run, either."

## After the Mixed Drinks.

He—I'd like to propose a little toast—

She—Nothin' doin', kid; I want a regular meal.

## Thankless Job.

"I'd rather be right than be president."

"I guess most presidents would assure you that it is the most notable feat of the two."

## All at the Party.

"Oh, mother, it was the nicest party I was ever at."

"What did you have?"

"We had cake, ice cream, fancy bonbons, caramels and—"

"And what else?"

"And stomach ache."

## Advice to Donald.

Sister (writing letter to brother at the front)—And hae ye onything else tae say, father?

Father—Ay! Tell Donal' that if he comes ower yon German waiter that gaed us a bad saxeption for change when we had a bit o' dinner in London a while syne, tell him—tae—tak—steady aim.—London Punch.



Crisp little bits of Indian Corn, rolled thin as paper, and toasted to a golden brown.

## Post Toasties

Have a sweetness and tasty goodness distinctively their own.

And all the way from raw material to your table not a human hand touches the food—clean and pure as snowflakes from the skies.

Ready to eat right from the package with cream and sugar or crushed fruit, Post Toasties are wonderfully delicious.

Sold by Grocers Everywhere

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.



## POULTRY



## TAME HENS LAY MOST EGGS

Poultry Keeper Must Be on Good Terms With Members of His Flock—Make Friends With Chicks.

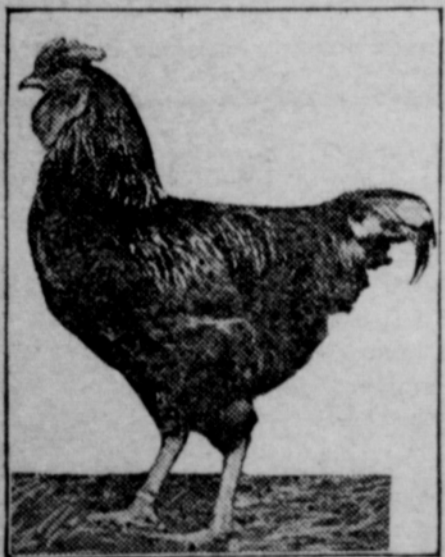
When a man says his hens don't lay or pay, or both, a little observation will usually disclose the fact that his hens are too shy and nervous to stay on the nest long enough to lay an egg. Have you ever watched the successful poultry keeper, the one who is making poultry keeping pay, how his fowls run after him whenever he has occasion to enter the poultry yard? The best results cannot be obtained from hens that are wild and shy. The poultry keeper must be on good terms with his hens or his hens won't lay as they should. A hen that is so wild that she will fly off the nest or roost whenever anyone enters the poultry house cannot be a good layer. She is in a continual nervous state for fear someone will come within sight of her and hasn't time to think of laying eggs.

But there is no other disadvantage beside the one that directly affects your pocketbook in having "wild" fowls. It isn't conducive to good temper to have your fowls start cackling and crowing every time you happen to get near them, nor is it very convenient when you have to chase a long-legged cockerel all over the place every time you want a chicken for dinner. Viewed from any angle the tame hen is by far the more desirable. It isn't hard to tame chickens. On the contrary, it is the easiest thing imaginable. It is simply a matter of being friendly whenever you are around the fowls, instead of throwing stones at them every time they get near you. But the fowls are by far the easiest to tame when young. Start making friends with your chicks this summer and your next hens will be tame ones.

## RHODE ISLAND RED IS IDEAL

Hens Are Extra Good Mothers, Protecting Young as Few Fowls Do—Eggs Are in Demand.

I consider the Rhode Island Red as the farmer's ideal fowl, says a writer in *Agriculturist*. Its heavy covering of feathers helps to keep it warm so its food can be utilized more favorably for egg production. Its plump yellow body is as free as that of a white fowl from disfiguring dark pin feathers, always a disadvantage in



Single-Comb Rhode Island Red Cockerel.

marketing. The hens are extra good mothers, protecting their young as few fowls do. The chickens grow fast and get to laying as soon as any other of the American breeds. They lay beautiful large brown eggs.

I have shipped eggs to a small city for the past two years and the grocery man says they sell better than any eggs he handles. I have raised poultry for 25 years and have kept Leghorns, Brahma, Cochins, White Wyandottes, White Plymouth Rock fowls and crosses of these breeds and most of the time have had the Barred Plymouth Rock. It has always been a stand-by and still is a favorite. From my two pens of two-year-old Barred Plymouth Rock fowls during the past winter, I had an average of half as many eggs as hens, but the Rhode Island Red fowls did better than that.

## Fowls Fond of Pumpkins.

All kinds of fowls which include ducks and geese are fond of the common field pumpkins, and they are good for them. It is best, however, to feed them cooked and mixed with soft food.

## WOMEN CAN HARDLY BELIEVE

How Mrs. Hurley Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Eldon, Mo. — "I was troubled with displacement, inflammation and female weakness. For two years I could not stand on my feet long at a time and I could not walk two blocks without enduring cutting and drawing pains down my right side which increased every month. I have been at that time purple in the face and would walk the floor. I could not lie down or sit still sometimes for a day and a night at a time. I was nervous, and had very little appetite, no ambition, melancholy, and often felt as though I had not a friend in the world. After I had tried most every female remedy without success, my mother-in-law advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and gained in strength every day. I have now no trouble in any way and highly praise your medicine. It advertises itself."—Mrs. S. T. HURLEY, Eldon, Missouri.

Remember, the remedy which did this was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For sale everywhere. It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means have failed. Why don't you try it? Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

LUMBER Fence posts, wholesale; prompt shipment. J. Becke, 1017 N. Francis, Oklahoma City, Okla.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 27-1915.

## SATISFIED THE BIBULOUS ONE

Reporter's Shorthand Notes Probably as Good as Anything Just at That Precise Time.

A litigant by default, whose wife had obtained a divorce, was somewhat in his cups when he called at the office of William M. McKay, court stenographer, and asked to be shown a transcript of his wife's testimony.

"I haven't time to read it to you now," said McKay. "I'm very busy."

"Well, I wanna have that divorsh an (hic) nulled," he said. "Lemme see the book; I can (hic) read it."

So McKay passed him the tablet containing his shorthand notes, and pointed out the case to him. The litigant by default focused his attention on the pothooks, dips, spurs and angles, and carried the book to the window to get a better light, scowling in an unwonted mental effort. Finally he brought the book back to McKay.

"Ish that how it (hic) is?" he asked. "That's exactly how it is," said McKay.

And then the litigant by default left the room, evidently greatly impressed, if not enlightened.—St. Joseph News Press.

## CLEAR YOUR SKIN

By Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

You may rely on these fragrant supercreamy emollients to care for your skin, scalp, hair and hands. Nothing better to clear the skin of pimples, blotches, redness and roughness, the scalp of dandruff and itching and the hands of chapping and soreness.

Sample each free by mail with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. Y, Boston. Sold everywhere. Adv.

## Slight Confusion.

"What is the temperate zone?" "I don't know," replied the bright little girl. "Father says it's better for us at home not to talk about war or local option."

## Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.—Adv.

## Their Summer Residence.

"I hear that the Carrs have moved." "Yes, from a two-seater into a four."—Boston Evening Transcript.

## BOUNTIFUL PROMISE FROM WESTERN CANADA

Average Increase of Acreage in Wheat Over 22 Per Cent.

Province.	Wheat Acreage Increase.
Saskatchewan .....	25 per cent
Alberta .....	32½ per cent
Manitoba .....	15 per cent
Average for prairies.....	22½ per cent

The growth of the crop during the past week was very satisfactory. Rain fell in many places during the early part of the week, followed by warmer weather, which has been most beneficial to the grain. Breaking and summer-fallowing were well under way, and conditions generally were most promising.

The following reports have been received by the department from the various centers: Denholm—A little rain needed in the northern part to start late grain; remainder of district plenty of moisture. Davidson—Ideal growing weather; a few farmers harrowing grain to conserve moisture by breaking crust formed since last rain. North Battleford to Prince Albert—Good growing weather; crops looking well. Slight damage near North Battleford from cutworms; recent rains beneficial. Kindersley—Crops looking fine and prospects good; plenty of moisture, with prospects of more rain. Every slough in this country is full. Prince Albert—Crops in fair condition, though cutworms and light frosts have done damage in some sections. Have had moderate quantity of rain.

Owing to prompt marketing of the harvest of 1914, the farmers were enabled to devote more time than usual to cultivation in the autumn, under conditions which were decidedly favorable, and that, combined with the opportunities for soil preparation presented by an early spring this year, has resulted in the seeding of a wheat area estimated at twenty-five per cent greater than last year. Areas sown to oats and flax may be less than last year, because of the concentration upon the cereal in greater demand for export. Wheat seeding was completed eight days earlier than the average, under almost ideal conditions.

## Alberta.

"Prospects excellent. Abundant moisture throughout the province, following rain. Area thirty to thirty-five per cent greater. Crop generally two weeks earlier."

Attention is drawn to the fact that the land has not been in such fine condition to work for years; neither has there been as much moisture as there was last autumn. This was protected during the winter by a little more than the average snowfall, which remained on the land, not being removed by the warm chinook winds, as is usually the case. There never has been a more optimistic feeling than exists today, judging by the information received from various parts of the province. We feel justified in saying that the crop never went in under more favorable circumstances; weather splendid and land particularly well worked.

While it is true that the acreage will be greatly increased, it is pleasing to learn that despite the high price of feed, the receipts of milk and cream at the dairies continue to keep up, and that the output of the creameries has increased in quantity.

One of the most encouraging things in last year's work was the increase of practically thirty per cent in the output of cream and butter south of Calgary.

## Manitoba.

Owing to the exceptionally early harvest last year and favorable fall weather, a much larger acreage of land was prepared than usual, and partly for the same reason and the prospects of high prices for all kinds of grain, farmers took more pains in the preparation of land, so that the spring opened up with 1,235,000 acres of fully prepared land above the previous year. Seeding was general by the 7th of April, some days in advance of the average. Since that time the weather has been exceptionally favorable for the sowing of wheat, and the farmers have taken full advantage of it. Much of the crop is now above the surface. There has been a very general and liberal rainfall; this will hasten the germination of the recently sown wheat, and will prevent the soil from drifting off the later sown crop. The area sown in wheat is fully 15 per cent greater than last year.

To sum up the agricultural situation generally, the Department of Agriculture says: "The area is larger than usual, the land has been well prepared,

## CALOMEL SICKENS! IT SALIVATES! DON'T STAY BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Don't Lose a Day's Work!

Calomel makes you sick; you lose a day's work. Calomel is quicksilver and it salivates; calomel injures your liver.

If you are bilious, feel lazy, sluggish and all knocked out, if your bowels are constipated and your head aches or stomach is sour, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone instead of using sickening, salivating calomel. Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working. You'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone

and the wheat has been sown at the right time; not so early as to run the risk of being killed off by frost, but sufficiently early to insure its ripening in the fall."—Advertisement.

## Planning for Revenge.

"Mother, dear, do you really mean that I can marry Jack DeMutt?" exclaimed the fair maid, in surprise.

"I do," answered the mother. "You have my unqualified permission."

"But only yesterday," said the dear girl, "you forbade me to even see him again!"

"Well, I have reconsidered the matter," explained the mother. "I still have a bitter grudge against him, and for that reason I am anxious to become his mother-in-law. See?"

## Seeing Is Believing.

"What be thet air gosh dinged mer-shien?" asked Uncle Abner of Pump-kinville, as he witnessed the working of a fire engine for the first time.

"Why, uncle," replied his city nephew, "that is a machine for putting out fires."

"Well, drat my pickler!" exclaimed the old man, "ef I hedn't seed it with my own eyes, I never woulder beller'd that pesky leetle teakittle could hev held so much water, b'gosh!"

## Just So.

Little Lemuel—Say, paw, what is a sugar plum?

Paw—Anything the sugar trust thinks it worth while to go after, son.

## Showing How Trouble Started.

"Jack says I grow more beautiful every time he sees me."

"For goodness' sake, ask him to call often."

## Head Intellect.

Church—Where is the boasted intelligence of the Boston people?

Gotham—In their "beans," I guess.

He's a wise dentist who is able to draw his own conclusions.

When a woman flies into a passion it is time to have her wings clipped.

under my personal guarantee that it will clean your sluggish liver better than nasty calomel; it won't make you sick and you can eat anything you want without being salivated. Your druggist guarantees that each spoonful will start your liver, clean your bowels and straighten you up by morning or you can have your money back. Children gladly take Dodson's Liver Tone because it is pleasant tasting and doesn't gripe or cramp or make them sick.

I am selling millions of bottles of Dodson's Liver Tone to people who have found that this pleasant, vegetable, liver medicine takes the place of dangerous calomel. Buy one bottle on my sound, reliable guarantee. Ask your druggist or storekeeper about me.

The true wife always acts like a woman possessed.

It always makes a man feel out of place when he loses his job.

Millions of particular women now use and recommend Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

## Taking Steps.

Patience—Can't Peggy dance? Patrice—Well, she's taking steps to learn.

## Proof.

"Smith is quite a convincing speaker, isn't he?"

"I should say he is. He can make his wife believe anything he tells her."

Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

## Had Him There.

Bix—I bought a new toothbrush today.

Dix—Why "toothbrush?" One doesn't say "shoesbrush."

Bix—No, because he brushes but one shoe at a time.

Dix—Is that so? Well, how about "hairbrush?"

## Immune to Cold.

Gouverneur Morris, the New York litterateur, said at a luncheon in Brooklyn:

"American society is the most exclusive in the world. Useless, quite useless, for a litterateur to try and force his way into it."

"I know a litterateur who, on the strength of a best seller, managed to get himself invited to a dinner at Mrs. Van Astorcordt's."

"Well, did Mrs. Van Astorcordt's cordially stagger you?" I asked him the next day.

"Oh, no, not at all," he answered. "You see, before I took up writing, I worked in an ice-making plant."

## It's a Picnic Getting Ready for a Picnic

If you choose

Spanish Olives Pickles Sweet Relish Ham Loaf Veal Loaf  
Chicken Loaf Fruit Preserves Jellies Apple Butter  
Luncheon Meats Pork and Beans

**Libby's** Ready to Serve Food Products

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's

**Libby, McNeill & Libby**  
Chicago

**Watch Your Colts**

For Coughs, Colds and Distemper, and at the first symptoms of any such ailment, give small doses of that wonderful remedy, now the most used in existence.

**SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND**

50 cents and \$1 a bottle; 25 and 50 the dozen, of any druggist, harness dealer, or delivered by SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Graham, Ind., U. S. A.

## Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use **RENOVINE.** Made by Van Vleet-Manfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00



# Write R. J. Murray & Company

Slaton, Texas, About Agricultural  
Lands and City Property

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Simmacher Wednesday evening.

Best residence lots in Slaton, \$5.00 down, \$5 per month. Phone 59—C. C. Hoffman.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Robertson are home from their trip to the San Francisco exposition.

John Ellingston, machinist in the Slaton shops, has gone to Chicago on a vacation of one month.

L. P. Little has been off duty at the round house this week on account of a smashed thumb on his left hand.

Alvin White, who is working on the Joplin place, was kicked by a horse Saturday, and as a result has two broken ribs.

Ruth and Bennet Smith entertained a number of their friends Thursday afternoon last week with a birthday party. At the close refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Bean and their two daughters of Alpine, Texas, arrived in Slaton the first of the week and will probably locate here. Mrs. Bean is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Kuykendall.

Be a Slaton booster.

Dr. S. H. Adams made a short trip to Amarillo the first of the week.

To double and treble your money in Slaton residence lots C. C. Hoffman.

Conductor J. F. Utter is back on his old job punching tickets on the Lamesa limited.

Mrs. J. A. Fincher and her children went to Canadian, Texas, last week on a visit to relatives.

J. A. Russell has purchased a complete new threshing outfit to handle the big crops around Slaton this fall.

C. C. Hoffman sold his Ford to H. D. Talley the first of the week, and Mr. Talley now has the right-of-way over the roads of the South Plains.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Grant and their children came down from Amarillo in their Ford the first of the week to spend a week at the home of E. B. Lee.

W. H. Ingle, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Slaton, will be in the city Sunday to fill his regular preaching date. He has been away from town for a month holding protracted meetings.

SEWING MACHINE for sale. A White and a good one. For \$10. Ask at Slatonite office.

D. C. Hoffman and family went to Texico, N. M., this week for a short visit with Mrs. Hoffman's relatives.

Mrs. C. L. McCaffrey returned to Slaton last week after an extended visit with her parents at Paris, Tenn.

Mrs. Margaret Turner, mother of Mrs. E. B. Lee, went to Denver, Colorado last week for a two week's visit.

J. L. Hoffman went to Spur, Texas, this week to visit T. A. Randleman, an old friend, for several days.

Miss Flora Smith visited relatives in Slaton this week on her way home to Plainview from Cleburne, Texas, where she had been visiting for a few weeks.

Joe Smith met with a little accident Saturday while working on his engine, which resulted in the smashing of the toe of his right foot. Joe was laid up for only a few days.

Mrs. A. H. Grantham and daughter, Miss Tessie, came back from California a few days ago and stopped at the home of Mrs. M. Dickson at Farwell, Texas, where Miss Tessie will remain for some time. The California climate did not help Miss Tessie any, and she decided to return to the Plains.

Mr. Alex DeLong, proprietor of DeLong's Tailor Shop, and Miss Myrtle Dunscomb were united in marriage at the Dunscomb home in South Slaton, Wednesday, July 28, at 7.30 o'clock, the Rev. N. B. Graves pronouncing the wedding ceremony. The marriage was a quiet affair, only immediate relatives being present. The many friends of this popular couple took charge of them during the rest of the evening and gave them a rousing charivari party. The Slatonite takes pleasure in extending congratulations and best wishes.

## REAL ESTATE BULLETIN OF CITY BARGAINS

FOR SALE—Bargain in good corner lot; east front, excellent well of water, three blocks from either of the churches and from the public school. Must be sold by Saturday evening at \$125.00. Cost originally \$225.00. Can loan \$100.00 on same.

FOR SALE—Practically new five-room bungalow, has two closets, pantry, three porches; extra large corner lot, northeast front, excellent well of water. Easy distance from depot and business district. Price \$1,250.00. \$250.00 in cash or residence lots; balance \$25.00 per month.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Large, full two-story twelve-room house, large halls both up and down stairs. Property in excellent condition throughout, and will bear closest inspection. All rooms well lighted and ventilated, good new frame out-buildings. Two lots on corner high and dry, drain nicely. Good cased well of soft water. Price \$2,000.00. Would take half in vacant residence lots, balance to suit purchaser.

For information on above or any property you may be interested in phone 59 or write

C. C. HOFFMAN SLATON, TEXAS

## ENTERING OUR FIFTH YEAR

We are entering on our fifth year's business. We have endeavored at all times to conduct the business satisfactorily to you and we trust that we have done so.

To our old friends and customers we extend our thanks.

To our new friends and customers we extend our willing hands.

Bear in mind that the State of Texas is behind us. Your funds are absolutely guaranteed.

FIRST STATE BANK of Slaton

## Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

Everything Good to Eat

Groceries by the Single Order or by the Case. We Can Save You Money.

## The Central Grocery

J. M. SIMMONS, MANAGER

### Announcement.

We take pleasure in announcing that the Rev. Sebe Thomas will come to Slaton in response to an invitation extended to him by the Slaton Baptist Church to hold a protracted meeting, the meeting to start on the first Sunday in August. There is a hearty invitation extended to all the churches and Christians of Slaton and vicinity to join in this effort to advance the Master's Kingdom, and a special invitation is extended to the backslider and unsaved to be present at every service. Praying His blessings on these united efforts, we are sincerely yours for service.

Slaton Baptist Church.

G. W. DeBerry of Ore City, Texas, was in Slaton this week looking after property interests. Mr. DeBerry owns lots on Texas Avenue, and he came here especially to see about placing the sidewalks in front of them in compliance with the recent order of the city council. Mr. DeBerry said that he was pleased to see the council order in these walks, and was more than glad to comply with the order himself. He considered the walks a necessity, and the increased value they will give to the lots and to the town in general more than compensate for the expense.

### B. Y. P. U. Program

For Sunday, August 1, at 6.45 p. m.  
Lesson Theme, "Faith Makes Heroes, Doubt Makes Cowards."  
President in chair.  
Song.  
Prayer.  
Song.  
Leader, Mrs. Young.  
Scripture Reading, Heb. 1:10 by leader.  
Story of the Twelve Spies, Lucile Tolar.  
Faith Gives Courage, Mrs. Ingle.  
Faith Gives Strength, Mrs. Stottlemire.  
Faith Gives Vision, Mr. Young.  
Scripture Quotation, Heb. 10:24-27, Odell Ingle.  
Faith Leads to Action, Miss Lois Berry.  
Story of the Prodigal Son, Earl Florence.  
Story of the Syro Phoenician Woman in Behalf of her Daughter, Patria Ingle.  
The Four Men in Behalf of their Paralytic Friend, Eva Thomas.  
Song.  
Prayer.

Read the ads. in this paper.

It's just business, that's all, to  
**ADVERTISE in  
THIS PAPER**

## Bring Us Your Orders for Select Groceries. All Orders Will Be Promptly and Carefully Filled.

We select our groceries with a view to suiting the careful purchaser, and have at your disposal everything of the best with full weight or measure guaranteed. We receive regular shipments of Fresh fruits and vegetables.

## Slaton Sanitary Grocery

W. E. SMART, Proprietor



# PARROT & CO

## HAROLD MACGRATH

Author of *The Carpet from Bagdad*,  
*The Place of Honeymoons*, etc.

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### SYNOPSIS.

—2—

Warrington, an American adventurer, and James, his servant, with a caged parrot, the trio known up and down the Irrawaddy as Parrot & Co., travel along the road to the landing, bound for Rangoon to cash a draft for 50,000 rupees. Elsa Chetwood, rich American girl tourist, sees Warrington come aboard the boat at the landing.

### CHAPTER II—Continued

He eyed her, mildly surprised. "Oh, he puzzles us all a bit, you know. Well educated; somewhere back a gentleman; from the States. Of course I don't know; something shady, probably. They don't tramp about like this otherwise. For all that, he's rather a decent sort; no bounder like this roller we left at Mandalay. He never talks about himself. I fancy he's lonesome again."

"Lonesome?"

"It's the way, you know. These poor beggars drop aboard for the night, merely to see a white woman again, to hear decent English, to dress and dine like a human being. They disappear the next day, and often we never see them again."

"What do they do?" The question came to her lips mechanically.

"Paddy-fields. White men are needed to oversee them. And then, there's the railway, and there's the new oil country north of Prome. You'll see the wells tomorrow. Rather fancy this Warrington chap has been working along the new pipe line. They're running them down to Rangoon. If he's with us tomorrow, I'll have him put the parrot through its turns. An amusing little beggar."

"Why not introduce him to me?"

"Beg pardon?"

"I'll take all the responsibility. It's a whim."

"Well, you American girls are the eighth wonder of the world." The purser was distinctly annoyed. "And it may be an impertinence on my part, but I never yet saw an American woman who would accept advice or act upon it."

"Thanks. What would you advise?" with dangerous sweetness.

"Not to meet this man. It's irregular. I know nothing about him. If you had a father or a brother on board."

"Or even a husband!" laughing.

"There you are!" resignedly. "You laugh. You women go everywhere, and half the time unprotected."

"Never quite unprotected. We never venture beyond the call of gentlemen."

"That is true," brightening. "You insist on meeting this chap?"

"I do not insist; only, I am bored, and he might interest me for an hour." She added: "Besides, he may annoy the others."

The purser grinned reluctantly. "You and the colonel don't get on. Well, I'll introduce this chap at dinner. If I don't."

"I am fully capable of speaking to him without any introduction whatever." She laughed again. "It will be very kind of you."

When he had gone she mused over this impulse so alien to her character. An absolute stranger, a man with a past, perhaps a fugitive from justice; and because he looked like Arthur Ellison, she was seeking his acquaintance. Something, then, could break through her reserve and aloofness? She had traveled from San Francisco to Colombo, unattended save by an elderly maiden who had risen by gradual stages from nurse to companion, but who could not be made to remember that she was no longer a nurse. In all these four months Elsa had not made half a dozen acquaintances, and of these she had not sought one. Yet, she was asking to meet a stranger whose only recommendation was a singular likeness to another man. The purser was right. It was very irregular.

"Parrot & Co.!" she murmured. She searched among the phantoms moving to and fro upon the ledge; but the man with the cage was gone. It was really uncanny.

Elsa Chetwood was twenty-five, lithely built, outwardly reposeful, but dynamic within. Education, environment and breeding had somewhat smothered the glowing fires. She was a type of the ancient repression of woman, which finds its exceptions in the Aspasias and Helens and Cleopatras of legend and history. In features she looked exactly what she was, well-bred and well-born. Beauty she also had, but it was the cold beauty of northern winter nights. It compelled admiration rather than invited it.

Spiritually, Elsa was asleep. The fire was there, the gift of loving greatly, only it smoldered, without radiating even the knowledge of its presence. Men loved her, but in awe, as one loves the marbles of Phidias. She knew no restraint, and yet she had passed through her stirless years restrained. Her independence was inherent and not acquired. She had laid down certain laws for herself to follow; and that these often clashed with the laws of convention, which are fetish to those who divide society into three classes, only mildly amused her. Right from wrong she knew, and that sufficed her.

Her immediate relatives were dead; those who were distantly related remained so, as they had no part in her life nor she in theirs. From her father she had inherited a remarkable and seldom errant judgment. To her, faces were generally book covers, they repelled or attracted; and she found large and undiminished interest in the faculty of pressing back the covers and reading the text. Often battered covers held treasures, and often the editions de luxe were swindles. But in between the battered covers and the exquisite Florentine hand-tooling there ranged a row of mediocre books; and it was among these that Elsa found that her instinct was not wholly infallible, as will be seen.

Today she was facing the first problem of her young life, epochal. She was, as it were, to stop and begin life anew. And she didn't know, she wasn't sure.

There were few passengers aboard. There were three fussy old English maidens under the protection of a still fussier old colonel. The quartet greatly amused Elsa. Their nods were abrupt, and they spoke in the most formal manner. She was under grave suspicion; in the first place, she was traveling alone in the second place, she was an American. At table there was generally a desultory conversation and many a barb of malice Elsa shot from her bow. Figuratively, the colonel walked about like a porcupine, bristling with arrows instead of quills. Elsa could have shouted at times, for the old war dog was perfectly oblivious. There was, besides, the inevitable German tourist, who shelled with questions every man who wore brass buttons, until there was some serious talk of dropping him astern some day. He had shelled the colonel, but that gentleman was snugly incased in the finest and most impenetrable Bessemer, complacency.

Upon these Irrawaddy boats the purser is usually the master of ceremonies in the dining saloon. Elsa usually sat at the purser's right, and tonight she found the stranger sitting quietly at her side. The chair had been vacant since the departure from Mandalay. Evidently the purser had decided to be thorough in regard to her wishes. It would look less conspicuous to make the introduction in this manner. And she wanted to meet this man who had almost made her cry out in astonishment.

"Miss Chetwood, Mr. Warrington." This was as far as the purser would unbend.

The colonel's eyes popped; the hands of the three maidens fluttered. Warrington bowed awkwardly, for he was decidedly confused.

"Ha!" boomed the German. "Vat do you tink uff?"

And from soup to coffee Warrington eluded, dodged, stepped under and ran around the fusillade of questions.

Elsa laughed softly. There were breathing spells, to be sure. Under the cover of this verbal bombardment she found time to inspect the stranger. The likeness, so close at hand, started a ringing in her ears and a flutter in her throat. It was almost unbelievable. He was bigger, broader, his eyes were keener, but there was only one real difference: this man was rugged, whereas Arthur was elegant. It was as if nature had taken two forms from the same mold, and had finished but one of them. His voice was not unpleasant, but there were little sharp points of harshness in it, due quite possibly to the dust.

"I am much interested in that little parrot of yours. I have heard about him."

"Oh! I suppose you've heard what they call us?" His eyes looked straight into hers, smilingly.

"Parrot & Co.? Yes. Will you show him off tomorrow?"

"I shall be very happy to."

But all the while he was puzzling over the purser's unaccountable action in deliberately introducing him to this brown-eyed, golden-skinned young

woman. Never before had such a thing occurred upon these boats. True, he had occasionally been spoken to; an idle question flung at him, like a bare bone to a dog. If flung by an Englishman, he answered it courteously, and subsided. He had been snubbed too many times not to have learned this lesson. It never entered his head that the introduction might have been brought about by the girl's interest. He was too mortally shy of women to conceive of such a possibility. So his gratitude was extended to the purser, who, on his side, regretted his good-natured recommendations of the previous hour.

When Elsa learned that the man at her side was to proceed to Rangoon, she ceased to ask him any more questions. She preferred to read her books slowly. Once, while he was engaging the purser, her glance ran over his clothes. She instantly berated her impulsive criticism as a bit of downright caddishness. The lapels of the coat were shiny; the winged collar gave evidence of having gone to the native laundry once too often, and the cuff buttons were of ordinary rupee silver. The ensemble suggested that since the purchase of these habiliments of civilization the man had grown, expanded.

Immediately after dinner she retired to her stateroom, conscious that her balance needed readjusting. She had heard and read much lore concerning reincarnation, skeptically; yet here, within call of her voice, was Arthur, not the shadow of a substance, but Arthur, shorn of his elegance, his soft, lazy voice, his half-dreaming eyes, his charming indolence. Why should this man's path cross hers, out of all the millions that ran parallel?

She opened her window and looked up at the stars again. She wondered what this man had done to put him beyond the pale. It was not possible that dishonor lurked behind those frank blue eyes. She turned from the window and threw open one of her kit-bags, delved among the soft fabrics and silks, and produced a photograph. She had not glanced at it during all these weeks. There had been a purpose back of this apparent neglect. The very thing she dreaded happened. Her pulse beat on, evenly, unstirred. She was a failure.

In the photograph the man's beard was trimmed Valois; the beard of the man who had sat next to her at dinner had grown freely and naturally, full. Such a beard was out of fashion, save among country doctors. It signified carelessness, indifference, or a full life wherein the niceties of the razor had of necessity been ignored. Keenly she searched the familiar likeness. What an amazing freak of nature! It was unreal. She tossed the photograph back into the kit-bag, bewildered, uneasy.

Meantime Warrington followed the purser into his office. "I haven't paid for my stateroom yet," he said.

"I'll make it out at once. Rangoon, I understand?"

"Yes. But I'm in a difficulty. I have nothing in change but two rupees."

"The purser froze visibly. The tale was trite in his ears.

"But I fancy I've rather good security to offer," went on Warrington coolly. He drew from his wallet a folded slip of paper and spread it out.

The purser stared at it, enchanted. Warrington stared down at the purser, equally enchanted.

"By Jove!" the former gasped finally. "And so you're the chap who's been holding up the oil syndicate all these months? And you're the chap who made them come to this bally landing three days ago?"

It was altogether a new purser who looked up. "Twenty thousand pounds about, and only two rupees in your pocket! Well, well; it takes the East to bowl a man over like this. A certified check on the Bank of Burma needs no further recommendation. In the words of your countrymen, go as far as you like. You can pay me in Rangoon. Your boy takes deck passage?"

"Yes," returning the check to the wallet.

"Now, sit down and spin the yarn. It must be jolly interesting."

"I'll admit that it has been a tough struggle; but I knew that I had the oil. Been flat broke for months. Had to borrow my boy's savings for food and shelter. Well, this is the way it runs." Warrington told it simply, as if it were a great joke.

"Rippin'! By Jove, you Americans are hard customers to put over. I suppose you'll be setting out for the States at once?" with a curious glance.

"I haven't made any plans yet," eyeing the cheroot thoughtfully.

"I see." The purser nodded. It was not difficult to understand. "Well, good luck to you wherever you go."

Alone in his stateroom Warrington took out Rajah and tossed him on the counterpane of the bed.

"Now, then, old sport!" tapping the parrot on the back with the perch which he used as a baton. Blinking and muttering, the bird performed his tricks, and was duly rewarded and returned to his home of iron. "She'll be wanting to take you home with her, but you're not for sale."

He then opened his window and leaned against the sill, looking up at the stars. But, unlike the girl, he did not ask any questions.

"Free!" he said softly.

### CHAPTER III.

#### The Weak Link.

The day began white and chill, for February nights and mornings are not particularly comfortable on the Irrawaddy. The boat sped down the river, smoothly and noiselessly. For all that the sun shone, the shore-lines were still black. There were a hundred or more natives squatting in groups on the deck. They were wrapped in ragged shawls, cotton rugs of many colors, and woolen blankets, and their turbans were as bright and colorful as a Holland tulip-bed. Some of them were smoking long pipes and using their flaps as mouthpieces; others were scrubbing their teeth with short sticks of fibrous wood; and still others were eating rice and curry out of little brown copper pots. There were very few Burmese among them. They were Hindus from central and southern India, with a scattering of Cingalese. Whenever a Hindu gets together a few rupees, he travels. The past is the past, tomorrow is tomorrow, but today is today; he lives and works and travels, prisoner to this creed.

Elsa never strolled among them. She was dainty. She stood framed in the doorway, a picture rare indeed to the dark eyes that sped their frank glances in her direction.

Upon a bench, backed against the partition, almost within touch of her hand, sat the man Warrington and his servant, arguing over their accounts. The former's battered helmet was tilted at a comfortable angle and an ancient cutty hung pendant from his teeth, an idle wisp of smoke hovering over the blackened bowl.

Elsa quietly returned to her chair in the bow and tried to become interested in a novel. By and by the book slipped from her fingers to her lap, and her eyes closed. But not for long. She heard the rasp of a camp-stool being drawn toward her.

"Shouldn't have disturbed you," said the purser, apologetically, "but your orders were that whenever I had an interesting story about the life over here, I was to tell it to you instantly. And this one is just ripplin'!"

"Begin," said Elsa. She sat up and threw back her cloak, for it was now growing warm. "It's about Parrot & Co., I'm sure."

"It's better than any story you'll read in a month of Sundays. Our man has just turned the trick, as you Americans say, for twenty thousand pounds."

"Why, that is a fortune!"

"For some of us, yes. You see, whatever he was in the past, it was something worth while, I fancy. Engineering, possibly. Knew his geology and all that. Been wondering for months what kept him hanging around this bally old river. Seems he found oil, borrowed the savings of his servant and bought up some land on the line of the new discoveries. Then he waited for the syndicate to buy. They ignored him. They didn't send any one even to investigate his claim. Stupid, rather. After a while, he went to them, at Prome, at Rangoon. They thought they knew his kind. Ten thousand rupees was all he asked. They laughed. The next time he wanted a hundred thousand. They laughed again. Then he left for the teak forests. He had to live. He came back in four months. In the meantime they had secretly investigated. They offered him fifty thousand. He laughed. He wanted two hundred thousand. They advised him to raise coconuts. What do you suppose he did them?"

"Got some other persons interested."

"Right-o! Some Americans in Rangoon said they'd take it over for two hundred thousand. Something about the deal got into the newspapers. The American oil men sent over a representative. That settled the syndicate. What they could have originally purchased for ten thousand they paid three hundred thousand."

"Splendid!" cried Elsa, clapping her hands. She could see it all, the quiet determination of the man, the penury of the lean years, his belief in himself and in what he had found, and the disinterested loyalty of the servant. "Sometimes I wish I were a man and could do things like that."

"Recollect that landing last night?"

Elsa's gesture signified that she was glad to be miles to the south of it.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

#### Stingy Fellow.

First Maid—That rich young fellow that's courting Miss Ethel is awful stingy!

Second Maid—What makes you think so?

First Maid—Why, I heard him say to her: "A penny for your thoughts," and he a millionaire, mind you!

#### Needed Preparation.

Before a man starts out to reform the world he ought to know how to spell correctly the common words in the English language. People might have more faith in him.—Toledo Blade.

## THE KIRKMAN CABINET

Stranger, if thou hast learned a truth which needs no school of long experience that the world is full of guilt and misery, and hast seen enough of all its sorrows, crimes and cares To tire thee of it, enter this wood And view the haunts of nature.

### SOME JULY DESSERTS.

During the hot weather when work seems harder and play so inviting, is the time to serve simple desserts or fresh fruit and use the extra time in enjoying an hour's rest under the trees or on a shady vine-covered porch. Much of the work of the housewife may be prepared here, vegetables and fruits picked over, mending done and various other things which each will discover is so much pleasanter done in the open air.

Desserts which may be prepared when the evening meal is preparing or early in the day before breakfast which will be cold and attractive and save time during the heat of the day.

Custards of various kinds and flavors are most wholesome desserts, they may be combined with any number of different foods. When one lives on a farm where milk, cream, eggs and butter is in abundance the dessert problem will solve itself. It is the city dweller who needs to economize on those foods which are so lavishly abundant in the country, which makes her long for a larger income to buy plenty of cream, eggs and butter.

The various jellies and gelatins are delicious combined with fruit and served with whipped cream, but the average farmer working in the open, enjoys a hearty dessert especially if the dinner is not abundantly substantial. With a hearty dinner even a hard working man in the open is better to have a light dessert to finish a heavy meal in hot weather.

Ice cream is nourishing, wholesome and always liked, so when in doubt make ice cream.

**Sponge Pudding With Roxbury Sauce.**—An ordinary sponge cake served with this pudding is very good or the sauce may be served with a sponge pudding. Beat the white of an egg until stiff, and gradually three-fourths of a cupful of powdered sugar; then add the yolk of an egg, beaten thick, three-fourths of a cupful of cream, beaten stiff, a few grains of salt and flavoring to taste.

### SAVORY SUMMER DISHES.

We all enjoy a new combination, especially if it be attractive in appearance. The garnishing and serving of many dishes is the main and important detail.

**Savory Tomatoes.**—Plunge six small, even-sized tomatoes into boiling water for a few minutes to loosen the skin. Remove the skins and place the tomatoes in a greased pudding dish. Take a cupful of cooked macaroni which has been cut in inch lengths, place over the tomatoes and cover with a rich white sauce, sprinkle with grated cheese and cover with a few tablespoonsful of buttered crumbs. Put into the oven and cook until the tomatoes are tender.

Asparagus in place of the tomatoes may be used and, if it is cooked, the dish need only be heated to be served.

**Stuffed Mutton.**—Buy four pounds of the breast of mutton, wipe carefully and put into a saucepan and cover with boiling water. Put into the stew one turnip, one carrot and two onions. Grate half of each vegetable and cut the rest in slices. Simmer for one hour. Prepare a stuffing of bread crumbs, sage, butter, one chopped onion, and bind with egg and milk. Take out the bone from the mutton, place in the stuffing, roll and tie and put into a baking pan with some halved, par-boiled potatoes and bake a half hour.

**Buttered Apples.**—Cut rounds of bread about an inch larger than the apples. Pare and core one-half dozen apples. Place the bread in a baking dish, butter it well and put the apples on the bread. Fill the cavities of the apples with butter and sugar, add a little canned fruit juice or water and bake in a gentle heat until the apples are done. Serve with a spoonful of jam on top of each apple.

**Baked Mutton Chops.**—Pound and trim the chops, roll each in beaten egg and crumbs, then put into a dripping pan and set in the oven; as the chops brown, baste them every five minutes; season and thicken the gravy with flour, add a few tablespoonsful of tomato catchup and serve.

*Nellie Maxwell*



## Ralls Drops Two Games to Slaton

This week the local ball team went over to Slaton and were defeated in two games. One in off of Taylor, who pitched for Ralls, is claimed by Slaton. The pitcher for Slaton held our boys hitless, and pitched surprisingly good ball. The second game was a slaughter of the home boys, resulting in 12 for Slaton against 3 for the home boys. The Slaton boys pounded Presly all over the lot and back again, and then off the mound. Billie Hines relieved him in the eighth. These are the first defeats for the home boys since their regular organization, and puts Slaton on the map in baseball in this section.—Ralls Banner.

Now that's something like and the Banner has done right handsome by Slaton.

The South Plains baseball situation was almost entirely re-organized this week. Rube Towers, premier pitcher of the Monograms, resigned and went to Colorado City to manage a team at that place. He took with him Skip Taylor, superb mound artist of the Ralls team who had just joined the Monograms and who with Towers represented the best pair of twirlers who had ever played on the South Plains teams. He also took Roy Storey, shortstop; Eddie Johnston, fielder; Harry Burrus, infielder, all of the champion Monograms. And from the Post team he took Bugg Duren, catcher; John Jenkins and Roy Graham, infielders. These players are among the best in this part of Texas, and with such a bunch to build around Rube should have some ball team for Colorado City. The Monograms had cleaned up on every town on the South Plains, and had failed to get games with Floydada and Canyon after repeated trials.

The Management of the Post City baseball team published a request in the Post last week that the men who take a stand at the depot until the games start, and then sneak around the ticket man, will please not crowd the sidelines to keep those who pay and help support the team from seeing the game. Also to refrain from becoming indignant at the players they do not support, and the umpire who in their renowned opinion does not know the game. Also to save their breath about how the magnates have been chasing them for ten years to sign a contract. It is always the nature of the dead beat to be right up next to the pie counter, and the beat at a ball game is often one of the loudest talkers. It's his nature; he can't help it. The strain of slipping past the ticket man is so severe that when he does accomplish it he has to relieve his feelings; and the players, the umpire, and the managers get the benefit of his free advice.

Roy Storey, Rube Towers, and Harry Burrus went down the road east with the Ralls team last week and helped them to win the Snyder series.

A Lubbock team played ball in Slaton Sunday, winning from the Monograms 6 to 4. Errors were responsible for the home team losing.

## CHILD GULPS DOWN TADPOLE

Dies of Pneumonia After Operation Which Disclosed Conditions Surgeons Thought Impossible.

Goshen, Ind.—The eighteen-month-old child of Mrs. Harry Wolf of Chicago, is dead, following an operation which disclosed conditions that many surgeons had declared to be impossible.

While visiting her parents in Syracuse, Kosciusko county, last summer, Mrs. Wolf permitted the baby to drink hydrant water. Within a short time the infant became sickly and lost flesh. Treatment for indigestion was given, but it did not reach the seat of the trouble. Then an X-ray examination disclosed a black spot on the stomach, and an operation resulted in a frog weighing more than half a pound being taken from the infant.

Doctors who operated said they believed that when the child drank hydrant water at Syracuse a tadpole was taken into the stomach, and that the frog developed and lived on milk, which was given the patient in large quantities. Following the operation the child improved rapidly, and complete recovery was practically assured, when pneumonia developed, causing death.

## "SPITE UMBRELLA" DID IT

Landlady Kept It and Had to Pay \$102 as Result of Court Proceedings.

Anthony, Kan.—The famous Harper county umbrella, which has been in litigation for several months, became the undisputed property of Mrs. Mary Schoeneman of Harper a few days ago when a jury in the district court assessed her two dollars for the property rights attached thereto, together with the costs in the case, which have mounted to \$100.

Mrs. Schoeneman is the landlady at a rooming house in Harper. Mrs. Lillie Smith, with her daughter and two grandchildren contracted for a room with the Schoenemans. Mrs. Smith says the contract for the bed for four was 50 cents. Mrs. Schoeneman says it was 75 cents.

Mrs. Smith would pay only 50 cents when she left, and it was accepted. She forgot her umbrella. Mrs. Schoeneman held it for the 25-cent balance.

Mrs. Smith sued. The justice court gave her a verdict for \$3.50 and \$7 attorney fees. Mrs. Schoeneman appealed to a jury and it found again for Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Schoeneman paid the costs and quit.

## COIN IN THROAT KILLS CHILD

New York Baby Breathes Through Hole in Chinese Money for Two Months.

New York.—For two months Matthew Lieber, two years old, breathed through the square hole in a Chinese coin that had become wedged in his throat. Gangrene developed and while the surgeons were operating upon the child he died. The coroner's office ordered an investigation. Matthew had the brass coin in his mouth on April 3 when his mother gave a piece of apple to him. The boy tried to swallow the apple without removing the coin, with the result that the coin lodged in his throat.

Brother Murray of the Post City Post is about to get in bad over the baseball situation. He invited the attention of the Ralls Banner with his report of the last game Ralls played at the Postex factory town, altho he omitted the statement that a Slaton boy won the game in the ninth inning by cleaning the bases. Brother Murray didn't think of this possibility when he joined forces with the Banner against the Slatonite. The report follows:

The Ralls baseball team defeated Postex on the local diamond Monday evening by the score of 3 to 1. The three Ralls scores were made in the ninth inning. The Ralls team was composed of three players from Slaton, one from Lubbock, one from Lorenzo, one from Crosbyton, and three from Ralls. The locals feel just a little ashamed of themselves at letting such a combination beat them, but it was a good game all right, and well worth the price of admission—25c. Skip Taylor pitched a good game for the visitors with DeLong catching. Qualls and Duren were the battery for Post

## An Open Letter

### A. C. HOUSTON LUMBER COMPANY

LUMBER AND COAL. J. W. HOOD, MANAGER. PHONE NO. ONE

Slaton, Texas, July 15, 1915

Dear Sir:

We are ready to serve you with Coal and Lumber. We are handling the best Colorado Coals, and now have a well assorted lumber stock of the various grades. Quality and prices will please you.

These things we guarantee:

Courteous and pleasant treatment. Assistance in planning your home or out-buildings so that you may get the most of the best for the least.

After we have done these things and you think in your judgment that others can serve you better, we will salute, acknowledging that the fault is ours.

Inviting you to call on us when you want lumber or coal, we are

Yours for service,

"JOHNNY."

With A. C. Houston Lumber Company  
Slaton, Texas

## Student Pays the Expenses of His College Tuition by Trapping Muskrats.

Beloit, Wis.—A student at Beloit is literally skinning his way through college. He is Edwin M. Dahlberg, Cherry Valley, Ill., a senior, and he has earned a large portion of his college expenses by trapping muskrats on the Rock river, near this city.

Dahlberg began to emulate Daniel Boone last fall. He set a string of traps along the river above the city. Every morning he would visit them, starting out in his canoe at five o'clock.

Drifting down stream, he would skin his catches on the way back to Beloit. He cured the pelts on some rafters in the men's dormitory, which sometimes were upholstered by several hundred skins at a time.

## Executor Is Given an Unusual Task Under the Will of New York Woman.

New York.—Under the will of Mrs. Jane Cartwright, former City Judge John A. Van Zelm of White Plains, who is named as executor, has an unusual mission to perform. He is directed to find her son, Joseph Cartwright, who has been missing 20 years.

Mrs. Cartwright leaves her estate, valued at \$30,000, to her son, provided he is found within six months. If he is not found the estate will go to Arabena D. J. Bolton of New Rochelle.

Mrs. Cartwright was a servant in the Bolton family for 40 years, saved practically all her pay and invested it in stocks and bonds.

Mr. Van Zelm says it may be necessary for him to go to Cuba to seek the heir.

## She's 100 and "Movie" Fan.

Milwaukee.—The newest convert, and perhaps the oldest, yet made to the "movie" idea is Mrs. Louise K. Thiers, centenarian, "real" Daughter of the American Revolution. Mrs. Thiers celebrated her one hundredth birthday recently. She is enthusiastic over this latter-day form of entertainment and seems in the way of becoming a real "movie" fan. She does not wear glasses.

## Marked Bill Came Back.

Nashville, Tenn.—Owen Hale of this city, who is connected with the Spurlock-Neal company, has recently had the unique experience of having a piece of currency come back into his hands after he had put a mark on it 13 years ago. It is a one-dollar bill and was written on it in blue ink, "Owen Hale, 1902."

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## L I S T E N !

There is not the least doubt that we Americans do a deal of reckless spending, that we squander and waste recklessly. But it is not presumed by us that we can remedy all this. We simply want to rise up in meetin' and suggest for your consideration that you

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## City Meat Market

Slaton, Texas

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Hours When Shop Will Be Open on Sundays

Shop open on Sundays until 9 o'clock in the morning, and from 4.30 to 6.30 in the afternoon.

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