

The Slaton Slatonite

Volume 3.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: FEBRUARY 13, 1914.

Number 24.

COUNTY POLL TAX PAYMENTS SET NEW RECORD

The total number of poll tax payments in Lubbock and attached counties for the year of 1913, was 848, establishing a new record. In 1910 there were 604 (then a big record); in 1911, 682, and in 1912 678. The increase for 1913 is due to the establishing of the town of Slaton, and the settling of farmers in this community. The payment by precincts for 1913 was:

PRECINCTS.	POLLS.	EXEMPTIONS.
1	171	5
2	90	5
3	43	2
4	155	6
5	123	2
6	4	
7	15	
8	26	2
9	43	2
10	35	4
11	50	4
12	10	
13 Hockley 23		
14 Cochran 10		1
15 " 11		
16 " 6		
Totals	815	33

INMON FOR SHERIFF.

J. T. Inmon places his announcement in the Slatonite this week as a candidate for the office of Sheriff and Tax Collector of Lubbock and attached counties, subject to the action of the Democratic primary on July 25th.

In announcing his candidacy we quote from the Avalanche at Lubbock, where he lives, regarding his qualifications for office and his standing in the community. The Avalanche says: "Mr. Inmon is one among our most highly respected citizens, being looked upon by those who have known him longest as a man of unquestionable character, and thoroly qualified to fill the office to which he aspires. He has had experience as a peace officer, having served as sheriff of Deaf Smith county for six years prior to coming to Lubbock county. He has been a citizen of Lubbock county for nearly five years, and tho most of our people know him, we wish to state to those who have not met him that he has made us a good citizen, and if elected to the sheriff's office we are confident would perform his duties as he sees them to the very best of his ability."

Mr. Inmon wants you to consider his claims and asks your support. He expects to see all the voters before the primary.

Jno. W. Baker of Lubbock has entered politics as a candidate for state treasurer. There isn't a better man or a man better qualified for this office in the state of Texas than Jno. W., and here's hoping that he goes out of west Texas with a solid vote behind him. He is worthy of the fullest confidence of the voters.

SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS DEMANDS PROMPT COLLECTIONS AND PROMPT PAYMENTS

We request prompt payment in the same courteous manner that we solicit your esteemed and valued trade. Both are necessary for our success. A narrow margin of profit necessitates the expectation of prompt settlement at the expiration of our regular term of thirty days. Promptness in meeting your obligations strengthens your credit.

SLATON SANITARY GROCERY

YOU ONLY PAY FOR WHAT YOU BUY, AND AT LOWER PRICES

"The SANITARY Way is the Only Way."

ENGINEER JIM SPETTER KILLED IN HEAD-END COLLISION OF FREIGHT TRAINS IN DENSE FOG NEAR AMARILLO

Engineer James F. Spetter of Slaton was killed instantly yesterday on his engine in a head-end collision of Santa Fe freight trains No. 434 and 93 on the main line three miles south of Amarillo. The trains met in a fog so dense that it was impossible to see objects more than a few yards away. The collision occurred at exactly 7.11 o'clock Thursday morning, and the wreckage of engines and box cars tied up business on the line.

Mr. Spetter pulled train No. 434 out of Slaton Wednesday night at 9.55 o'clock, running to Canyon. From Canyon the train was run to Amarillo as extra, almost reaching that city before the local freight No. 93 started south for Slaton on its regular schedule. Both trains were running about twenty miles an hour when they met. Just who is responsible for sending these trains together in such a frightful catastrophe has not been reported at the time this item was put in print.

It seems that the extra had in mind getting to Amarillo before the time for the Clovis and Slaton passenger trains to start for Canyon, and entirely overlooked the fact that the local was due to leave Amarillo for Slaton. The extra should have taken the sidetrack at Zita which it had just passed when the engines met.

Fireman W. C. Perkins of the extra jumped and escaped serious injury. He lives in Amarillo.

H. C. Goodno of Amarillo, conductor, was not injured.

H. C. Beesing of Slaton, head brakeman, sustained severe injuries and was taken to the hospital at Topeka.

Sam Baker of Slaton, rear brakeman, escaped injury.

Henry Prince of Amarillo, engineer on the local, and his fireman, saw the approach of the extra just in time to jump and

avoid the collision. Neither was seriously hurt.

Grady Stegall of Texico, N.M., head brakeman on 93, was badly and perhaps fatally injured.

W. M. Smyer, conductor, and Clyde Pogue of Slaton, rear brakeman, were uninjured.

The wind was blowing fiercely nearly in the direction the extra was running and carried the smoke from Spetter's engine down in front of him all the time and on his side of the cab, so that in the fog it was impossible for him to see very far ahead. The fireman, being on the other side of the engine where it was clear of the smoke, was in a better position to first observe the approach of 93.

A report brought down by the railroad boys tells that Fireman Perkins first saw the pilot of 93 loom up in the fog ahead, and called to Spetter to jump. The engineer replied that he would stay with his engine. The terrific impact threw Spetter from his cab seat down to the floor of the cab and in front of the fire box. The tender telescoped the engine cab, crushing Spetter's body against the firebox. Perkins, who had jumped, ran to the engine immediately after the trains collided and called to the brave engineer, but received no response. It is tho that death was instantaneous. The body was partly burned and would doubtless have been cremated but members of the train crew carried water and poured it on the body to save it from the engine fire, keeping this up until the body could be taken from the wreck.

It is reported that a short time ago in Amarillo Mr. Spetter in conversation with some friends made the remark that he had been in several wrecks and had always jumped, but that never again would he leave his engine.

When the supreme test came, Mr. Spetter proved true to his

resolve, and in his death there manifested a heroic spectacle of tragic heroism.

Strange to say, neither engine left the track when the iron monsters collided, nor did any of the cars leave the track. The engine of No. 93 was damaged very slightly, it is said, while the engine driven by Mr. Spetter was almost demolished. Both engines will be taken to the Topeka shops for over-hauling. The body of Mr. Spetter was taken to Amarillo, and his grief stricken wife and his sister, Miss Mary Spetter, left Slaton Thursday morning to take the remains to their old home at Topeka, Kansas, for burial.

Mr. Spetter, with his family, had resided in Slaton two years and was held in the highest esteem by a host of friends. He had been in the employ of the Santa Fe for several years, and altho yet a young man was considered one of the best engineers on the road.

In this, their hour of grief, the people of Slaton extend to Mrs. Spetter and to Miss Mary their deep and heartfelt sympathy. In Mr. Spetter's untimely death the community has lost a splendid citizen and a true-hearted man. Jim Spetter will not be soon forgotten.

Mo. Valley Farmer Household Magazine The Slaton Slatonite ALL THREE FOR \$1.00

The Slatonite has just completed arrangements whereby we can, for a limited time only, give with each dollar paid us on subscription, NEW or RENEWAL, one year's subscription to the MISSOURI VALLEY FARMER and the HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE, the best clubbing proposition ever offered you. Hand us or send us your dollar today.

Society Notes.

Five Hundred Club.

A delightful Five Hundred party was given Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. A. L. Brannon. Four tables were arranged for the game in rooms prettily decorated with cut flowers. Several piano selections were given by Miss Mary Spetter and by Mrs. Briggs Robertson. An elaborate course luncheon was served to the following named guests:

Mesdames Utter of Amarillo, Paul, Page, Jordan, Spetter, Twaddle, Hudgens, Brockman, Simmons, and Robertson; and the Misses Talley, Dunscomb, Twaddle, and Spetter.

The members of the Five Hundred Club were delightfully entertained Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. A. E. Howerton at the pretty home of Mrs. J. H. Paul. The living and dining rooms were attractively ornamented with potted plants. A most enjoyable afternoon was spent in playing "500", and at the close of the games dainty refreshments were served to the following named guests:

Mesdames Utter of Amarillo, Page, Brannon, Jordan, Paul, Spetter, Twaddle, Hudgens, Brockman, Simmons, and Robertson; and the Misses Talley, Spetter, and Twaddle. The hostess was assisted in serving by Mrs. Paul.

M. E. Study Class.

The M. E. Study Class met Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. H. Proctor. At three the class resumed its study of "Mexico Today," and it was indeed an interesting lesson. At the close Mrs. Proctor served sandwiches, pickles, cake and chocolate. Those present included Mesdames J. H. Smith, L. W. Smith, Adams, Olive, Hudgens, Proctor, Spetter, Worley, Edwards, Stokes, Kuykendall, Joplin, and Campbell.

The class will meet Monday, Feb. 23rd, at the home of Mrs. W. E. Olive.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet at Baptist church, February 16, at 3:00 p. m. Lesson subject from the 17th chapter of Exodus to the 1st chapter of Numbers.

BIG CLASS JOINS WOODMEN CIRCLE THIS WEEK

Mesdames Henrietta Twaddle, Nannie and Florence Johnston, Minnie Hanley, Marie Whalen, Eppie Tudor, and Pearl Blake-ney, and the Misses Nellie Whalen and Ida May Begeman were introduced into the mysteries of the Woodmen Circle this week.

The Circle will meet on Saturday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock at the W. O. W. Hall. All members are requested to attend as there will be several candidates to initiate.

The Circle has a cheap rate now for ninety days. Those wishing to join see any member of the Order for particulars.

Announcements

POLITICAL.

The SLATONITE is authorized to announce to the voters that the following named candidates for office solicit your support and your vote at the Democratic Primaries held in July, 1914.

For County and District Clerk of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

FRANK BOWLES of Lubbock.
SAM T. DAVIS of Lubbock.

For County Treasurer of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

CHRIS HARWELL of Lubbock.
MISS ADELIA WILKINSON of Lubbock.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

W. H. FLYNN of Lubbock.
Re-election.

For Tax Assessor of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

R. C. BURNS of Lubbock.
S. C. SPIKES of Lubbock.

For County Judge of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

E. R. HAYNES of Lubbock.

Broadway Jones

is the best story ever written by America's famous actor-playwright

GEORGE M. COHAN
You Want to Read It

THE NEW SLATONITE.

The eight-page Slatonite as introduced to you last week is an innovation in the newspaper line, an experiment to see how the people of Slaton like the increased size, and if they like it whether the business will justify continuing it indefinitely. The eight pages cost us considerably more to put out, but we will maintain them for some time at least. We will print two or three right good serial stories, commencing with George M. Cohan's popular story, "Broadway Jones," the first installment of which appears next week. If you like the Slatonite, give us your subscription, and encourage its continued activity with a liberal advertising patronage. The Slatonite is your home paper and we want you to like it so you can feel patriotic towards it.

The Slatonite is Slaton's paper. It is our business to talk Slaton week after week. Will you give your subscription as well as your moral support? We would like to put at least one new subscriber a day on our books during the next three months, and we would like to have every business represented in our advertising columns.

Don H. Biggers of Lubbock is a candidate for representative in the legislature. This district seems to have a strong call on the newspaper boys.

If war were to be declared and Heurta were to be deported the pronunciation of Mexican names would soon be a forgotten nightmare. Sabe?

Friday and Saturday, Feb. 6 and 7 We Will Offer Great Reductions on Our Entire Stock.

This will be our Dollar Day. Nothing reserved. We guarantee the lowest reductions ever offered in Slaton and the most select stock in town to choose from. 350 votes on Piano given on every One Dollar Cash Purchase.

On Saturday at 3 o'clock of this sale we will give away one 42-Piece Dinner Set to the person holding lucky number. Be sure to come in and draw. We will also announce the standing of the candidates in the piano contest.

The store opens at 10 o'clock Friday Morning, and to the first three ladies making purchases that morning we will give free one calico dress pattern to each.

We will give free to the first three gentlemen making purchases that morning one \$1.25 shirt to each.

SIMMONS & ROBERTSON DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES

MR. ROBERTSON, Contest Manager

TO THE VOTERS OF LUBBOCK COUNTY.

I am a candidate for representative of the 122nd district, and respectfully solicit the support of its citizens. For the benefit of those who are interested, I give the following account of myself and what I favor in the way of laws.

I am 37 years old, a native Texan, and have lived in this immediate part of the state for 26 years. For several years I was engaged in teaching in the public schools; later on, I was elected County and District Clerk of Garza county and served two terms in that capacity. Upon leaving the Clerk's office I purchased the Post City Post and entered newspaper work, and I am still editor of the Post. Two years ago I was appointed traveling agent for the State Department of Agriculture, and in that work I have visited almost every county in Western Texas, studying its needs and resources. Some other public services that I have rendered are: County

WRITE.....

R. J. Murray & Co.

SLATON, TEXAS

For Information

About the City of SLATON

and the Surrounding Country

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

Chairman of the Democratic Party of Garza county; State delegate to the American Road congress at Atlantic City, N. J.; Delegate from Texas to the National Farmer's Congress at New Orleans in 1912, and again at Plano, Illinois, in 1913. I was also delegate to the State Democratic convention at Houston last year, when I was made a member of the State Organization committee.

If elected I shall favor the following laws:

A compulsory education law, providing for free text books;

A statewide law for exterminating prairie dogs and rabbits.

I favor the sale of the University and Asylum lands to actual settlers. This will help the University to get out of its present financial difficulties and will forward the development of the counties in which the land is situated. At the same time, this will lower the present heavy state tax rate.

I am a statewide prohibitionist, but until this can be secured I favor all other laws to regulate or abolish this liquor traffic.

I favor the passage of laws to encourage irrigation enterprises in counties where water can be had by pumping from wells, or by impounding storm waters. Many counties on the plains and along the eastern slopes have excellent opportunities for irrigation, but the present laws are directed more to the encouragement of river irrigation.

Western Texas needs more railroads, especially two trunk lines across this district, I shall favor the passage of such laws as will encourage railroad building, while at the same time safe

guarding the people against unfair treatment.

There are other matters that could be mentioned, but these seem at present to be the most important and pressing. If elected, I shall work for the best interests of our district and the welfare of her people. I shall appreciate the support of all who aid me in the campaign, and shall if our people select me to represent them, discharge the duties in such a manner as to prove myself worthy of their trust.

Very respectfully,

H. B. MURRAY,
Post City, Texas.

Coming! Some of those new Saxon \$395 cars you have heard so much about. Will be at the Slaton Auto Supply Company garage in a few weeks.

"Broadway Jones" will be here next week.

Wall Paper and Paint Brushes

For sale; prices very reasonable. Come and select your patterns from the stock.

E. S. BROOKS

PAINTER AND PAPER HANGER

See me, or W. E. Olive at Sanitary Grocery.

JNO. R. MCGEE
ATTORNEY AT LAW
LUBBOCK, TEXAS
Practice in all State Courts

Slaton Auto Supply Co.

BRIGGS ROBERTSON, Manager
GASOLINE, OILS, AND GREASES
Auto Supplies and Accessories

We are here for your convenience and solicit your business.

"WE'VE GOT GAS TO BURN"—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

The Modern Way to Have Your Clothes Cleaned is With Our New

French Dry Cleaner

And we are equipt to put out the very best of cleaning work with this machine.

It means much to you to deal with competent tailors, those who have all the facilities for bringing out the important and the little artistic touches that modern clothes require;

Tailors whose ever increasing and superb business proves the merit of workmanship;

Proves the merit of fit, comfort, wear, and style of their tailoring. We can give you quick service. Give us a trial.

PROCTOR & OLIVE
GENTS FURNISHING GOODS

POULTRY FACTS

COLONY HOUSES FOR WINTER

Some Poultrymen Arrange Summer Coops in Suitable Manner for Use During the Cold Weather.

When young birds are brought in from the range we often find ourselves in need of more house room to winter the increased flock.

There are several ways in which the summer colony coops may be made to piece out the winter houses. If there is but one it may be placed close to the main house and used as an extra scratching and exercising room. The fowls may then pass from the main room to the addition by means of a tube constructed of boards and set into the opening about 10 by 20 inches in size, cut near the floor of each building. A dry goods box with top and bottom removed will answer nicely as a connecting passageway.

Some people fit up the summer colony coops as laying rooms, arranging all nests in them and thus leaving the whole space in the main building for use of the hens in the daytime. Still others use the coops as dusting rooms. Especially do the early brooder houses answer nicely for this, as there is usually plenty of sunlight. The dust may be kept moist and free from trash and so does not get into the food and water vessels, as it often does when nesting and feeding must be done in the same room. Sometimes two or three of these coops are used together for a small flock, one being used for a roosting room, one for a nest room and exercise. In each case they are joined by a wooden tube or passageway.

Some make their summer colony coops of knockdown sections so arranged that some five or six of them may be set up together in one continuous shed for sheltering the birds in winter. Such a pen must either be banked with straw or covered with paper for the winter to make it wind proof. By the time the young birds are ready for the colony houses another year the old ones are having free run of the farm.

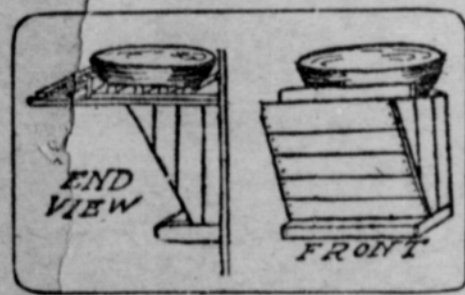
DRINKING PAN AND GRIT BOX

Vessel is Elevated to Prevent Litter Being Scratched into It—Convenience is Easily Made.

The accompanying illustration of a combination drinking pan and grit box appeared in a recent issue of Successful Farming. The idea of elevating the drinking pan is to keep the water clean and prevent litter being scratched into it. The birds soon learn to fly upon the perch in front of the pan, to get the clear water.

The pan itself is made about three inches deep, so that when the water becomes frozen it can be easily dumped out.

The small hopper or box under the grit, or be divided into compartments drinking pan is made on the self-feeding principle, and may be used for grit, or be divided into compartments



Drinking Pan and Hopper.

for oyster shell and grit, or beef scrap. The frame on which the pan rests, is made to fit over the side of the hopper, the cross slats being firm on the top of the hopper. The whole contrivance can be easily made out of odds and ends of lumber found lying around most poultry or barn yards. The combination, when finished, is hung on the wall at a convenient height.

PROFITABLE TO GRADE EGGS

Better Prices Are Always Secured When Eggs Are Sorted According to Size and Color.

Even buyers at the country store will appreciate your efforts if you will sort your eggs according to size and color. Graded eggs show up a great deal better than those that are piled in promiscuously, and should—and will—command a better price if the dealer's attention is called to the fact. There are few, even of country stores, that would not be able to command a higher price for uniform, west Texas fresh eggs, attractively picked, and that produce that kind the finest and can secure an advance in market price. Large shippers jump at the chance to secure eggs in class, and are always ready to pay a higher price.

GAS, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" settles sour, gassy stomachs in five minutes—Time It!

You don't want a slow remedy when your stomach is bad—or an uncertain one—or a harmful one—your stomach is too valuable; you mustn't injure it.

Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in giving relief; its harmlessness; its certain unfailing action in regulating sick, sour, gassy stomachs. Its millions of cures in indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis and other stomach trouble has made it famous the world over.

Keep this perfect stomach doctor in your home—keep it handy—get a large fifty-cent case from any dealer and then if anyone should eat something which doesn't agree with them; if what they eat lays like lead, ferments and sours and forms gas; causes headache, dizziness and nausea; eructations of acid and undigested food—remember as soon as Pape's Diapepsin comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. Its promptness, certainty and ease in overcoming the worst stomach disorders is a revelation to those who try it.—Adv.

Crazy Snake an Exile.

To live during the remainder of his life with an alien tribe in order that he may escape the restraint of civilization and enjoy the liberty and freedom of his fathers is the fate of Chitto Harjo, the Snake Indian chief, who led his people in revolt against the federal and state governments in the Creek Indian country of Oklahoma in 1909. He is now with the Niagre Indians in Bolivia, who speak a language similar to that of the Creeks and who enjoy much the same liberties the North American Indians once did. They hunt through the Andes and fish along the Dasaguadero and in the waters of Lake Titicaca.

GRANDMA USED SAGE TEA TO DARKEN HER GRAY HAIR

She Made Up a Mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to Bring Back Color, Gloss, Thickness.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome. Nowadays, by asking at any store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of this famous old recipe for about 50 cents.

Don't stay gray! Try it! No one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy. Adv.

Ozone Chicks.

A poultryman of Waltham, Mass., is using electric ozonizers to reduce mortality in the hatching and brooding of chicks. Ordinarily 24 to 40 hours elapse from the time the first chick peeps forth from its shell until the last one appears. But the use of ozone invigorates the chicks as indicated by a recent hatching which came out in ten hours.

Calumet the Secret of Economy

The high cost of living nowadays, and the way prices are steadily climbing skywards, is making economy in the kitchen even more important than it was in the good old days of our thrifty ancestors. But how to achieve economy? There's the rub!

In many lines, it depends almost entirely on the housewife's knowledge of foods and on her watchfulness—but fortunately, in one line, baking, economy can be made almost automatic by the use of the famous Calumet Baking Powder.

Economy in baking, as every good cook knows, depends not so much on economy in buying the materials as on the success of her bakings. Failures mean waste—bigger losses by far than the savings she makes in buying. And the fact that Calumet absolutely prevents failures and makes every baking successful has made it the favorite of every cook that seeks to be economical. In other words, Calumet is the secret of economy in baking.

It is the purest, too—attested by hundreds of leading physicians—and as for its general quality, it is enough to say that Calumet has received the highest awards at two World's Pure Food Expositions—one in Chicago, Ill., and the other in Paris, France, in March, 1912. Adv.

The girl who marries her ideal generally lives to discover that there isn't any such thing.

ALBERTA CROP YIELDS

At MacLeod, Alta., weather conditions were excellent all through the season. Ninety per cent. of the wheat up to Oct. 1st graded No. 1, the only No. 2 being fall wheat. The yield ranged from 20 to 40 bushels per acre, with an average of 28. Oats yielded well, and barley about 60 bushels.

Inverary is a new district in Alberta. Here wheat graded No. 2 and some of it went 50 bushels to the acre, oats going about 75 bushels.

Lethbridge correspondent says: "In the Monarch district the yield on summer fallow is averaging thirty-five bushels, a large percentage No. 1 northern."

"All spring grains are yielding better than expected in the Milk river district, south. A 300 acre field of Marquis wheat gave 41½ bushels.

"Experimental farm results on grain sown on irrigated land place 'Red Fife' wheat in the banner position, with a yield of 59.40 bushels per acre. Oats yielded 132 bushels to the acre.

"John Turner of Lethbridge grew barley that went 60 bushels to the acre.

"Red Fife averages in weight from 60 to 68 pounds, and at Rosthern the Marquis wheat will run as high as 64 pounds to the bushel, while a sample of Marquis wheat at Arcola weighed no less than 68 pounds to the bushel. This variety is grading No. 1 hard."

Calgary, Alta., Oct. 8.—The problem of handling Alberta's big grain crop is becoming a serious one, and there is a congestion at many points in southern Alberta. One thousand cars could be used immediately. The C. P. R. prepared for a normal year, while the yield of grain was everywhere abnormal, with an increased acreage of about 23 per cent.

Moose Jaw, Sask., returns show some remarkable yields.

Bassano, Alta., Sept. 25, '13.—Individual record crops grown in Alberta include 1,300 acre field of spring wheat grown near Bassano which went thirty-five bushels to the acre and weighed sixty-six pounds to the bushel.

Noble, Alta., Oct. 1, '13.—All records for the largest shipment of grain by one farmer will be broken this year if the estimate of C. S. Noble of Noble, Alberta, proves correct. Mr. Noble has notified the Canadian Pacific Railway here that he will have 350,000 bushels of grain, chiefly barley and oats, ready for shipment very shortly.

L. Anderson Smith, writing to a friend in the Old Country, located at Killam, Alberta, says:

"Anyone taking up land will find Alberta an ideal province. The soil is a rich black loam, varying from 6 to 12 inches in depth. The land here in this district is not wholly open prairie. At intervals, sometimes closely, sometimes widely scattered, there are small plots of poplar and willows. These generally grow round some small depression in the land, and the snow drifts here in the winter and melts in the spring filling these sloughs (province "slews") with soft water. Nearly all these sloughs have old buffalo tracks to them, for it was from them that they always got their water. The poplars are very useful for building barns and hen-houses. Wild grasses are plentiful, while tame grasses, such as timothy, brome and western rye grass do remarkably well.—Advertisement.

Women Freemasons.

Will the far-reaching reforms in the constitution of Freemasonry now under consideration lead to the admission of women to the lodges? Female lodges, though not formally recognized by the governing authorities, have existed in France since 1785, and there are several such in Paris at the present time. The usually accepted statement that only one woman, the Hon. Mrs. Aldworth, has ever been elected a Freemason in England is erroneous, for several other instances are on record. In the United States, Mrs. Salome Anderson attained high position in the order and was elected a trustee of the Masonic temple.

Resisting Temptation.

Sunday School Teacher—"William, did you ever resist temptation?"

William—"Yes'm, once."

Sunday School Teacher—"And what noble sentiment prompted you to do it?"

William—"The jam was on the top shelf. I couldn't reach it."—Judge.

William Henry Harrison was governor of Indiana territory at twenty-eight.

It's easier to fly into a rage than to succeed as an aviator.

However, the 1914 water wagon will not be an alcohol auto truck.

Good Bowels Are An Aid to Growth

Growing Children Need a Mild Laxative to Foster Regular Bowel Movement.



MARIE DEY

As a child grows older it requires more and more personal attention from the mother, and as the functions of the bowels are of the utmost importance to health, great attention should be paid to them.

Diet is of great importance, and the mother should watch the effect of certain foods. A food will constipate one and not another, and so we have a healthy food like eggs causing biliousness to thousands, and a wholesome fruit like bananas constipating many. It is also to be considered that the child is growing, and great changes are taking place in the young man or young woman. The system has not yet settled itself to its later routine.

A very valuable remedy at this stage, and one which every growing boy and girl should be given often or occasionally, according to the individual circumstances, is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This is a laxative and tonic combined, so mild that it is given to little babies, and yet equally effective in the most robust constitution. At the first sign of a tendency to constipation give a small dose of Syrup Pepsin at night on retiring, and prompt action will follow in the morning. It not only acts on the stomach and bowels but its tonic properties build up and strengthen the system generally, which is an opinion shared by Mr. John Dey of Bloomfield, N. J. He has a large family and at ages where the growth and development

must be watched. Little Marie has thrived especially well on Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Mr. Dey considers it the right laxative for young and old and has found none better for young children.

The use of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will teach you to avoid cathartics, salts and pills, as they are too harsh for the majority and their effect is only temporary. Syrup Pepsin brings permanent results, and it can be conveniently obtained of any nearby druggist at fifty cents and one dollar a bottle. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.

POOR HAND AT GEOGRAPHY

Tramp's Comment Worth the Dinner It Cost New York Philosopher and Author to Hear It.

He was a poor, bedraggled, "down-and-outer," working Sixth avenue. In the course of his efforts he encountered John P. Wilson, soldier of fortune, actor, philosopher, scribbler, poet and author of the book of "America" at the New York hippodrome.

"What's the matter with you?" demanded Wilson, as he allowed himself to be "panhandled" for a dime.

"Oh, I guess I'm up against it because I never went west, where the money is," responded the unfortunate. "It's a fact, I never was 20 miles away from Fourteenth street and Broadway in my life."

"Well, you don't see any money hanging on me, and I lived 3,000 miles west of there all my days," retorted the author-actor good naturedly.

"Three thousand miles!" gasped the tramp. "Three thousand miles! Why, how are things in Australia?"

And Wilson thought it good enough to, dash to the nearest cafe to tell to the loungers.

Belated Privilege.

"He is opposed to woman's rights. Says they get along better with privileges."

"Yes, he's the kind of man who lets a woman stand in the street car until a block away from his destination and then acts as if he hadn't noticed her before and insists that she accept his seat."

Sometimes Lunkheadedness.

"It is often impossible to distinguish silliness from wisdom."

"Naturally! Because it is often the same thing."—Boston Evening Transcript.

The Reason.

"Smith is tired of life's daily grind."

"What's his business?"

"Hand organ."

Of course you are lucky. Just think of the many times lightning failed to strike you.

This Doctor Freezes Warts.

Doctor Buttinger, a German physician, treats warts by spraying them for one minute with ethyl chloride. This, he says, lowers considerably the temperature of the wart and produces a sort of congealing of the horny tissue. If the treatment be repeated every alternate day the wart will gradually dry up, become smaller and eventually disappear. In the case of large, deeply rooted warts, he recommends that they be cut before being treated.

The Cause.

"They say they've made a failure with eugenics in Milwaukee." "Serves 'em right. They ought to stick to the old makes of beer."

Much Better.

"Have you any family ghosts in this old house?" "No, but we have some fine family spirits."

No thoughtful person uses liquid blue. It's a pinch of blue in a large bottle of water. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue. Adv.

Don't stint the living in order to strew flowers on the graves of the dead.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature



W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 3-1914.

SUDAN GRASS—Chief hay producer. Send for information from F. E. Wheelock, Lubbock, Texas.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 3-1914.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic

Is Equally Valuable as a General Strengthening Tonic, Because it Acts on the Liver, Drives Out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds Up the Whole System.

You know what you are taking when you take Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic, as the formula is printed on every label, showing that it contains the well-known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It has no equal for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Weakness, General Debility and Loss of Appetite. Gives life and vigor to Nursing Mothers and Pale, Sickly Children. A True Tonic and Sure Appetizer. For grown people and children. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 50c.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

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

MME. MERRI'S ADVICE

IDEAS AND SUGGESTIONS FOR ENTERTAINMENTS.

Recipe Luncheon One of the Best of Modern Innovations—Thimble Club Contest—To Celebrate Tenth Wedding Anniversary.

At a recent luncheon given by an ingenious hostess who always manages to give an original turn to all her affairs each guest was asked to bring a favorite recipe written out carefully on the sheet of paper inclosed. These papers were collected by the hostess. After the dessert and before rising from the table slips of paper and pencils were passed; the ladies were asked to write down the odds and ends left in their ice boxes after dinner. These slips were collected and passed again so that each one received another's paper. They were then required to write a menu or a recipe from the list of articles on that paper. When all had finished they were read aloud, and the one whose menu received the most votes as being the best was awarded the budget of recipes which had been brought by the guests. They were on uniform sheets, and the hostess slipped them in a pretty portfolio marked, "Our Favorite Recipes." Each lady wrote her name, and in some instances an appropriate quotation.

Thimble Club Contest.

1. What the farmer does to his sheep? Shears.
2. To pick one's way? Thread.
3. What is thrown away? Waist.
4. A sign of servitude? Yoke.
5. A berry? Thimble.
6. A blow? Cuff.
7. A company of musicians? Band.
8. Deep sea animal and part of his body? Whalebone.
9. An exclamation? A—hem!
10. A kind of music. Piping.
11. Necessary to hang a picture, and part of the human body? Hook and eye.
12. A piece of furniture and a measure? Cotton.
13. Money and a derogatory adjective? Cashmere.
14. A grassy yard? Lawn.
15. Preposition and a fisherman's term? Overcast.
16. What the cook does to a key? Baste.
17. A part of a sheep's animal? Mutton leg.
18. Part of a door? Panels.
19. A negative? Knot.
20. A prejudice? Bias.
21. A king's followers? Train.
22. Used in a broker's business? Tape.
23. A portion of armor? Shield.

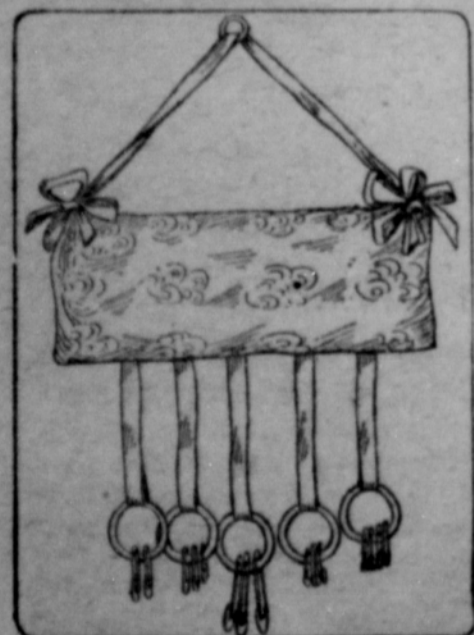
Tenth Wedding Anniversary.

For the invitations have little squares of sheet tin lettered with paint, inclose in envelopes to fit exactly. For a table centerpiece use a large cake tin with a funnel in the center, in which place the flower chosen, with plenty of trailing vines to radiate over the table. Have candlesticks made of tin with shades of the same material, pierced to show the light through like the ones of brass were made. For the side dishes have a tinsmith make little odd dishes and plates, also spoons may be purchased

NOVELTY IN PIN CUSHIONS

Easy to Make From Odds and Ends of Silk or Fancy Ribbon That May Be Available.

Onto a little cushion, made from any scrap of silk or fancy ribbon, measuring 4 1/2 inches by 2 1/2 inches, loops of narrow satin ribbon are sewn along the lower edge, five in all. The center loop is the longest one, and measures 2 1/4 inches. The others are graduated to the sides, the two shortest measuring 1 3/4 inches each. Into



each of these loops a bone ring is slipped before it is sewn to the cushion, and into these rings safety pins of various sizes are fastened, so that they hang down and are easily detached

with tin cups just the right size for coffee. Salad may be served in individual gem pans, also the ice cream in tin molds; first, of course, lining both the salad and cream tins have waxed paper. For souvenirs have wedding cake put up in little boxes of tin tied with white satin ribbon. Serve this menu:

- Salmon Salad.
- Aspic of Chicken and Olives.
- Rolls.
- Sandwiches.
- Strawberry Ice Cream.
- Sponge Cake.
- Coffee.
- Confections.

MME. MERRI.

BLOUSE OF PRETTY DESIGN

Bolero Effect Gives Charm to Garment That Will Look Well on Any Figure.

In the way of a severe little blouse, quite the most seductive was of biscuit-colored silk, and really took the form of a short bolero, held in place in front by crossed ends, over a small lace vest, while the collar, of the finest batiste, was of the kind described as the storm shape. The basqued blouse, of which so much was predicted, has not caught on, whereas the crossed sash effect has jumped into instant favor; for which good reason it



has been selected in the cause of the original design depicted. This elegant blouse is of soft silk, in any of the prevailing shades of blue, Madore, marron, etc., the soft full fronts crossing there and again at the back, the ends being eventually brought low down over the hips and knotted at the side. For the revers facing, any contrast would serve, but the gumpie is of tucked mousseline de sole ornamented with wee buttons.

For the little girl there are little hoods of Scotch plaid velvet.

Bunches composed of small loops of the same narrow ribbon adorn the two top corners, and a ribbon with a ring upon it serves to suspend this very useful little contrivance.

Fashions in Furs.

Civet cat peltry is popular. This cat fur looks well with plain tailored costumes. The white markings give it a cheerful aspect. The fur is so soft that it ruffles up about the throat in a fascinating manner. Some charming sets seen recently combine musquash and civet cat. The middle part of the fur is the plain dark shade and the borders are of brown and white civet. New muffs are fashioned like loose bolsters. The small ends of the muffs are of civet cat and the center of the "bolster" is of musquash. Many new muffs have backs made of pleated or gathered mirror velvet. When this is done the new muffs are merely faced with fur.

New Color.

One of the new shades of the season is "geranium at night." It is a wonderful tint, not crimson and not purple, but something between the two. It was discovered, or so the story goes, by a designer who lingered in a greenhouse at dusk. He found that the colors of the hothouse flowers changed in an extraordinary manner as the shadows fell—deep yellow became pink, purple was black, and the hardy red geranium took on an astonishing purple glow that gave him the inspiration for the new shades.

SAUSAGE AS A DELICACY

Method of Preparation Has Much to Do With Its Appreciation When Put on the Table.

Sausage, considered by some as a plebeian edible, ranking with Irish stew and corn beef and cabbage, and not possible on the ultra-refined board, may really be made the basis of many delicious and even dainty luncheon dishes.

Sausage sliced and delicately fried in its own grease, drained and then browned crisply, and served with tiny little buckwheat cakes four inches across, will make a delightful luncheon on a cold winter day.

Sausage smothered in potato is another luncheon dainty, which even the most cultured need not disdain.

Parboil some very small link sausage five minutes. Bake a number of medium sized potatoes, and when done cut in half and remove the mealy pulp, mashing it well and adding butter and a little cream or milk, as well as some salt and pepper. Fill the potato skins with this mixture, leaving a depression in the center of each. Lay in the parboiled sausages and brown well in the oven for a few minutes.

PLUM PUDDING ICE CREAM

Change From the Usual Method of Serving Will Be Appreciated by All the Family.

A novel change from the usual plum pudding is this delightful dessert, which is quite easily made:

Scald a pint of milk, add to it four eggs beaten with one cupful and a half of sugar. Stir constantly over hot water until it forms a rich custard; strain and set aside to cool. Dissolve two tablespoonfuls of cocoa in one-half cupful of boiling water and boil for a moment. Chill this and add to the cold custard with one tablespoonful of vanilla and one pint of cream. Shred sufficient citron to measure one-half cupful; steam one-half cupful of seeded raisins and one-quarter cupful of sultanias until plump and tender. Blanch and cut fine two dozen almonds; mix these, add just enough sherry to moisten, and let stand for an hour. Pour the cream into the freezer and freeze until like a thick mush. Open, and work in the fruit, then finish freezing. In serving, garnish with whipped cream.

Sauce for Chops.

Pound fine an ounce of black pepper and half an ounce of allspice, with an ounce of salt, and a half ounce of scraped-horseradish and the same of shalots peeled and quartered; put these ingredients into a pint of mushroom ketchup or walnut pickle; let them steep for a fortnight and then strain it. A teaspoonful or two of this is generally an acceptable addition, mixed with the gravy usually sent up for chops and steaks; or added to thick melted butter.

Another delightful sauce for chops is made by taking two wineglasses of port and two of walnut pickle; four of mushroom ketchup; half a dozen anchovies pounded; and a like number of shalots sliced and pounded; a tablespoonful of soy and half a drachm of Cayenne pepper; let them simmer gently for ten minutes; then strain, and when cold put into bottles, well corked and sealed over. It will keep for a considerable time.

Apple Sponge.

Cover one-half box of gelatin with cold water and allow it to stand for half an hour; then pour over it half a pint of boiling water and stir until dissolved. Mix a pint of strained apple sauce with the gelatin, add a pound of sugar and stir until it melts, and the juice of two lemons. Set on ice until it begins to thicken. Beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth, stir into the apple mixture and pour into a mold. Serve with whipped cream.

Old German Salad Recipe.

Here is an old German recipe for a salad that is delicious for Sunday night supper when sweet things pall. Finely chopped, it is also an excellent filling for sandwiches. Soak any desired quantity of salt sardelles in water for several hours. Sardines put up in oil may be used instead of the soaked sardelles. Line a salad bowl with lettuce leaves and fill with stuffed olives, capers and shrimps or crab meat. Garnish with parsley and slices of lemon and pour over the whole a heavy French dressing.

Meat and Rice.

Line bowl with cooked rice, fill the center with any chopped cooked meat seasoned with salt, celery salt, pepper and onion juice, one-half teaspoonful of sage and two tablespoonfuls of fine cracker crumbs moistened with hot water; steam 30 minutes and serve with tomato sauce.

Making Better Coffee.

If a little salt is added to the coffee before pouring on the boiling water it will greatly improve the coffee's flavor.

Needed Supply of Oatmeal.

It is the nature of an Irishman to give a spice of whimsical humor to commonplace incident or observation. Pat was crossing a broad, shallow stream, carrying a bag of oatmeal upon his back. Mike watched him from the bank. Now, a hole had broken in the bottom of the bag, and as Pat moved the oatmeal trickled down in a thin rivulet into the water.

"Pat," shouted Mike from the bank, "I'm thinking if the oatmeal isn't plenty with you, you'll have thin porridge."

Natural One.

"They told me I could find a game center here."

"So you can. Here's my pointer's nose."

Balking at That.

"Come, we must call on Miss Old-girl. You must toe the mark."

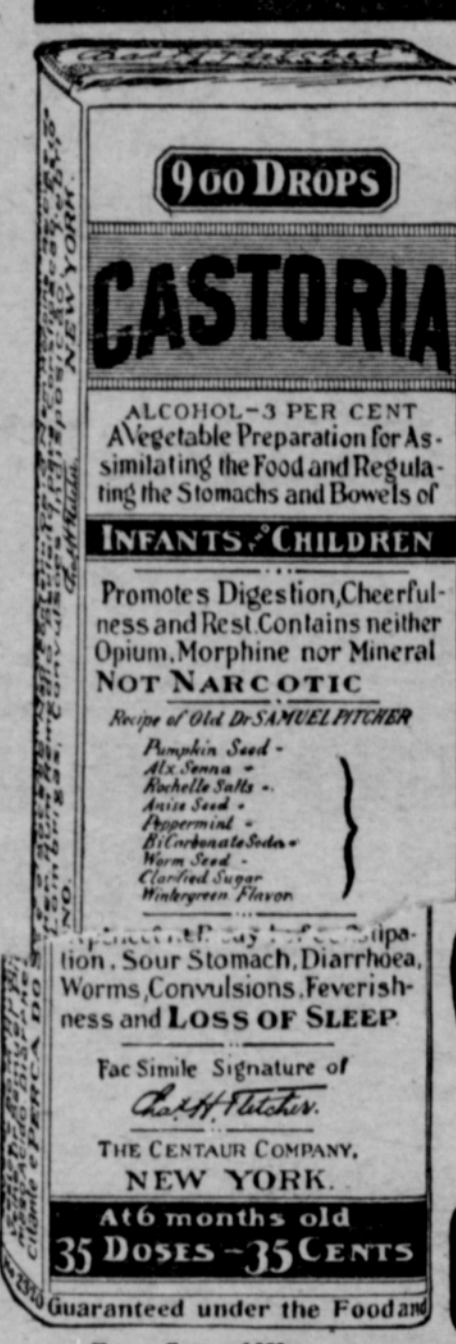
"Not if it's the mistletoe."

Hot Springs Liver Buttons Make You Feel Fine

If you want to tone up your liver, put your stomach in first-class shape, drive all impurities from the bowels, and feel like a real fighter in less than a week, get a 25-cent box of HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS to-day.

You can eat and digest a hearty meal; you will be free from headache, that lazy feeling will go, the ambition that you once possessed will return, if you will use little chocolate coated HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS as directed.

For constipation there is nothing so safe, so efficient and so joyfully satisfying. They drive away pimples, blotches and sallowness by purifying the blood. You must surely get a box. For free sample write Hot Springs Chemical Co., Hot Springs, Ark.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Use For Over

Thirty Years **CASTORIA**

So There, Now!

Knowing instinctively what paragraphers will be tempted to commit when they learn that the new acquisition of the Phillies' pitching staff is an Indian who, when his parents gave him the "once over" promptly labeled him Ben Tincup and sent him out into the world, we hasten to make a clean-up and settle the matter definitely and finally by saying that it is the general conviction that he has a good handle; that he never gets full; that it will take a good batter to put a dent in him; that he is brimming over with "stuff," that he is no relative of the pitcher that went once too often to the well; he can't be rattled; he will not take water, and besides all this, we understand he is no giddy joke at that. Having disposed of which we will now proceed to the more serious work of the day.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A soft hearted man always gets the worst of it when he has occasion to transact business with a hard headed one.

Coughs and Colds cannot hold out against Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops. A single dose gives relief—5c at all Druggists.

Just before Christmas the days are shortest—the men, after Christmas.

In order to lay up money a man must salt down his coin.

Electrically Lighted Hen.

In the face of a world-wide tendency toward shorter hours for the worker, a determined effort is being made in England to make the hen work overtime. The motto of the movement is "A longer working day for hens." It has current interest just now because of the row over the high price of eggs—the purpose of the "longer day" obviously being a larger crop of eggs per hen. Mr. William H. Cook, for nearly a year, kept his poultry house lighted artificially in the early morning and evening. He uses 300 incandescent electric lamps, and has them so arranged that he can imitate sunrise and sunset by turning them on or off gradually.

Import Cobble Stones.

Because of a lack of accessible quarries from which to obtain paving material, Brazil is forced to import cobble stone for its streets from Portugal.

Landed.

Ted—Do you think flirting is dangerous?
Ned—Yes; I'm going to be married next week.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes do not stain the hands. Adv.

A woman sighs with regret; a man sighs with relief.

The Secret of Health is Elimination of Waste

Every business man knows how difficult it is to keep the pigeon holes and drawers of his desk free from the accumulation of useless papers. Every housewife knows how difficult it is to keep her home free from the accumulation of all manner of useless things. So it is with the body. It is difficult to keep it free from the accumulation of waste matter. Unless the waste is promptly eliminated the machinery of the body soon becomes clogged. This is the beginning of most human ills.

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

(in Tablet or Liquid Form)
Assists the stomach in the proper digestion of food, which is turned into health-sustaining blood and all poisonous waste matter is speedily disposed of through Nature's channels. It makes men and women clear-headed and able-bodied—restores to them the health and strength of youth. Now is the time for your rejuvenation! Send 50 cents for a trial box of this medicine.

Send 31 one-cent stamps for Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser—1000 pages—worth \$2. Always handy in case of family illness.

Address: U. S. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.

LOCAL Gossip

A. L. Talley was in Lamesa this week.

G. W. Guinn is drilling wells in the New Home neighborhood.

John F. Schriever returned last week to Taylor after spending a month at the home of his uncle, M. F. Klattenhoff, near Slaton.

"Don't Walk Your Legs Off 'Looking' for that Fellow Brown—

The QUICKEST way to catch him is to sit still and extend your arm just far enough to grasp your



—then tell "central" you want to talk to Brown and—"Hello, there's Brown already." So easy

Western Telephone Co'Y
Slaton, Texas

FOR SALE.—Two buggies and harness, at Slaton Livery Barn.

Mrs. H. A. Hannum was a visitor to Lubbock Tuesday on business.

Ground feed is better for your stock. Tudor wants all the feed grinding jobs he can get.

NOTICE.—Hereafter all gasoline at the Slaton Auto Supply Company garage is cash.

R. J. Murray accompanied W. T. Knight to Kansas City last week, to be away a few days.

Mrs. Bryan Williams of Post City is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Keightley, in Slaton.

What! Didn't know you could get a rig in Slaton? You sure can from Slaton Livery Barn. Phone 16.

The Devotional Meeting of the Women's Home Missionary Society is held at the home of Mrs. J. S. Edwards next Monday.

The "Hickory Hollow School" will be played at Wilson school house Friday evening, February 13. Everybody come and have a big laugh. Admission 25 cents, for benefit of school.

J. S. EDWARDS, PRESIDENT
O. L. SLATON, VICE PRESIDENT

P. E. JORDAN, CASHIER
J. G. WADSWORTH, ASST. CASHIER

Condensed Statement of the

FIRST STATE BANK OF SLATON No. 754 SLATON, TEXAS

As made to the State Banking Department at Close of Business Jan. 13, 1914:

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	\$31,620.59	Capital Stock	\$15,000.00
Banking House, Fur., Fix.	5,000.00	Surplus and Profits	1,311.55
CASH AND EXCHANGE	23,378.09	DEPOSITS	43,687.13
Total	\$59,998.68	Total	\$59,998.68

The above statement is correct. P. E. JORDAN, Cashier

We Are Prepared to Serve You. Try Us for Yourself.

FIRST STATE BANK OF SLATON

It is a
Noticable
Fact....

That this bank has a larger per cent of cash reserve on hand than any other bank in Lubbock County.

Subscribe for the Slatonite.

Don't know where to get chicken feed? Sledge has it.

Grind the feed for your stock and save any waste. Take the grain to R. H. Tudor's mill.

Mr. Able of Texarkana located in Slaton this week. He is living in the R. R. Geer property.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Atwood went to Graham, Tex., last week to visit a sister of Mrs. Atwood's for a few days.

G. W. Kimbrough of Bells, Texas, is in Slaton this week on business and visiting his daughter, Mrs. R. L. Blanton.

I am agent for the Ladies Home Journal, the Saturday Evening Post, and the Country Gentleman. Please hand me your subscriptions.

Vyola Talley.

Cap Compton and family left Monday for Santa Anna, Calif., where they will make their home. Mr. Compton acquired property in Santa Anna in the deal by which he disposed of his Slaton hotel property.

Ramsay Cox of Waco was in Slaton Tuesday on his way to Lamesa where he has ranch property. Mr. Cox was until recently superintendent of the Texas Central railroad, having worked for that road thirty years.

For Piano Sheet Music see Clarence W. Olive.

"Took my girl out riding Sunday." "How?" "Got a rig at Slaton Livery Barn, see?" Go thou and do likewise.

The baseball virus is working early this spring. Slaton has a challenge from Ragtown for a game on February 28th.

Mrs. John Reeves of Snyder, Okla., was in Slaton last week visiting her brother, G. W. Guinn. Mrs. Reeves went from here to Roswell, N. M.

J. T. Bellomy moved last week to his recently acquired farm in Erath County. He traded his land near Texico, N. M., and his Slaton property for the Erath land.

Joe H. Smith had a little experience one day last week with a pet prairie dog that terminated painfully for him and seriously for the dog. The prairie dog had been a highly prized pet of Mr. Smith's children for several months, and Joe supposed he was in good standing with the little animal, too. But when he offered the prairie dog a tid bit to eat the dog jumped at him and bit his hand severely. Joe immediately armed himself and put the life of that Villa adherent out with one shot. The children solemnly, sorrowfully, and tearfully planted the remains with all the honors of war, and wondered why a little prairie dog should be so foolish.

FOR SALE

Fairly good four-room house, dandy lot, east front, in the Original Townsite, just the right distance from the round-house and switching tracks to avoid the smoke and noise, but easy access to the shops and business district. Price \$450.00 on terms of

\$25 cash and \$15 per month

Here is another chance for you to pay that rent money into your own pocket. Don't wait until the other fellow beats you to it, but, see or write,

C. C. HOFFMAN
SLATON, TEXAS

Slaton Livery Barn

G. L. SLEDGE, Proprietor

Good Teams and All Livery Accommodations.

We have for sale at all times—

**Hay, Grain and Feed, Chicken Feed
Ground Oyster Shells, etc.**

Clothes That Wear Well.....

You get in our new stock of Pants, Overalls, and Jumpers. We have your fit and can please you.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We have made arrangements to open the spring season with a full and complete line of the latest styles in millinery creations. Watch for further announcement as the season approaches.

W. R. HAMPTON
SLATON'S LOW PRICE CASH STORE

Other merchants may offer all other kinds of inducemens to catch the trade but cash prices are always the lowest for goods of quality.

R. A. BALDWIN
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office West Side of Square
Slaton, Texas

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

STEVENS
For Partridge, Woodcock, Squirrel or Rabbit Shooting the
44 GAUGE SHOTGUN
No. 101
IS A WONDER
28 inch barrel, weighs 4 lbs., take-down.
For 41 X.L., 41 W.C.F. Shot and 41 "Game Getter" Cartridges
List Price Only \$5.00
No other bore or gauge of shotgun as efficient under so great a variety of conditions.

Send for detailed description and "GUNS AND GUNNING."
All the dealers trade STEVENS
J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL COMPANY
P. O. Box 5005
CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS.

The Slaton Slatonite

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

SUBSCRIPTION, A YEAR \$1.00

Entered as second-class mail matter September 15, 1911, at the post office at Slaton, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

You ought to be a subscriber to your home paper.

The big automatic coal chute at Littlefield has been completed and the Cut-off is now practically ready for fast service.

Lamesa reports having shipped five cars of peanuts this winter. Over the country the crop averaged about forty bushels and sold for ninety-five cents.

The numerous new faces seen on the streets of Slaton these days look good to the Slatonite. These strangers belong to all classes. Some are farmers, who come to locate on Slaton land; some are investors who come to live in Slaton; some come to send their children to the Slaton schools; and some come merely to buy a little Slaton property.

Petitions are being circulated asking the county commissioners court to call an election to determine whether or not pool halls shall be permitted to be operated in Lubbock County. By a law recently passed in Texas and sustained by the higher courts the people of any county or precinct have the right to call for an election to determine the question by ballot as to whether they shall operate or not.—Avalanche.

The Slatonite might give a very interesting review of developments which indicate very strongly that Slaton will get another main line railroad, and that the Santa Fe work here will be enlarged beyond our most sanguine expectations. But we won't. We will just put it away in a salt solution until it becomes seasoned. We are not dealing in futures. We have plenty to do today in building a good foundation for the future Slaton.

A mail order printer visited the inland town of Gomez recently soliciting job work, and the paper states that he couldn't get an order there, as those good people believe in keeping their money in Terry County. That is real patriotism shown for a home paper, and is encouragement of a sort that urges an editor to his best efforts in serving the public. Happy is the community that has the encouragement of home industry as its leading commercial theme.

About three months ago when R. C. Edgell resigned his position on the Slatonite to go to the farm in New Mexico, we gave him a proper recommendation to the inhabitants of the farm, one that was calculated to hold him there at least a year. But he pined the dope, and writes that he will soon launch a paper at Melrose, N. M. He didn't say so but we guess that tending the mules, pailing the cows, slopping the hogs, and repelling the jack-rabbit invasions was too much for a high-strung newspaperman, and the call of the rural life was merely a decoy to attract him from the real call of the allgame—the newspaper game.

We wonder whether the Pain-view daily is still issued or not. The first issue is all that ever reached the Slatonite office.

The weather tried to measure up to the groundhog forecast last week, but after two days of bluster gave way to the sunshine and the spring temperature.

The opening installment of our new serial, "Broadway Jones," appears in this week's Slatonite, and we believe that you will like it. This is a new and popular story, just out, and has made a hit. Read it.

G. R. Caldwell, the Amarillo News representative, made his periodical visit to Slaton the first of the week. Wherever Caldwell goes he carries a laugh with him and a spirit of optimism that is rarely exceeded.

R. H. Tudor has a contract to construct a house for Fritz Braun on his land near Slaton, commencing work today. The house will 28x39 feet in size, with a gallery along the entire front, making quite a splendid farm home.

The Rev. J. P. Calloway delivered a very interesting sermon at the Methodist Church Sunday night, one that has received many favorable comments since. He touched upon the many little sins that each individual is apt to excuse in his own conduct, and delivered the gospel medicine in a style that made his hearers accept its philosophical truths with a smile.

SLATON BOOSTER BAND.

Slaton's Band is progressing nicely, and we have at present fifteen members, with still a few more coming in. We are glad indeed to know that the boys are taking such interest in the band, and in having a bunch that is interested. We feel sure that we can and will accomplish a great good.

If there are others who wish to join us report to A. L. Talley. We give one and all a hearty welcome to join us. S. B. B.

RAISING SUDAN GRASS.

L. O. Burford, county commissioner, tells of his experience in raising Sudan grass, thusly: "One year ago I received from Washington two pounds of the Sudan grass seed and I planted two acres of land with this two pounds. I planted it the 28th day of June with a common lister, like I planted maize. I used the same plate that I planted maize with, but that was a mistake. I should have had a four hole plate with holes not so large, so as to drop seed from 12 to 15 inches apart in the row. I cultivated it the same as maize. It grew six feet high, and I cut it with a McCormick row binder. I threshed 900 lbs. of seed from the two acres and made about 70 bales of hay. While I let the seed mature well, the hay was not as good as if I had cut it sooner, still I regard it as almost equal to alfalfa for stock. I expect to plant fifty acres the coming season. I find it stands the dry weather better than millet or anything else and is adapted to our climate. I think the hay problem solved in our country. I sold my seed at an average of \$1.00 per pound and expect to give special attention to growing pure seed this year."

Announcements

POLITICAL.

The SLATONITE is authorized to announce to the voters that the following named candidates for office solicit your support and your vote at the Democratic Primaries held in July, 1914.

For County and District Clerk of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

FRANK BOWLES of Lubbock.
 SAM T. DAVIS of Lubbock.

For County Treasurer of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

CHRIS HARWELL of Lubbock.
 MISS ADELIA WILKINSON of Lubbock.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

W. H. FLYNN of Lubbock.
 Re-election.
 J. T. INMON of Lubbock.

For Tax Assessor of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

R. C. BURNS of Lubbock.
 S. C. SPIKES of Lubbock.

For County Judge of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

E. R. HAYNES of Lubbock.

For Representative 122 District:

H. B. MURRAY of Post City.

"His Majesty—The Devil" Saturday Night, Feb. 21st, auditorium.

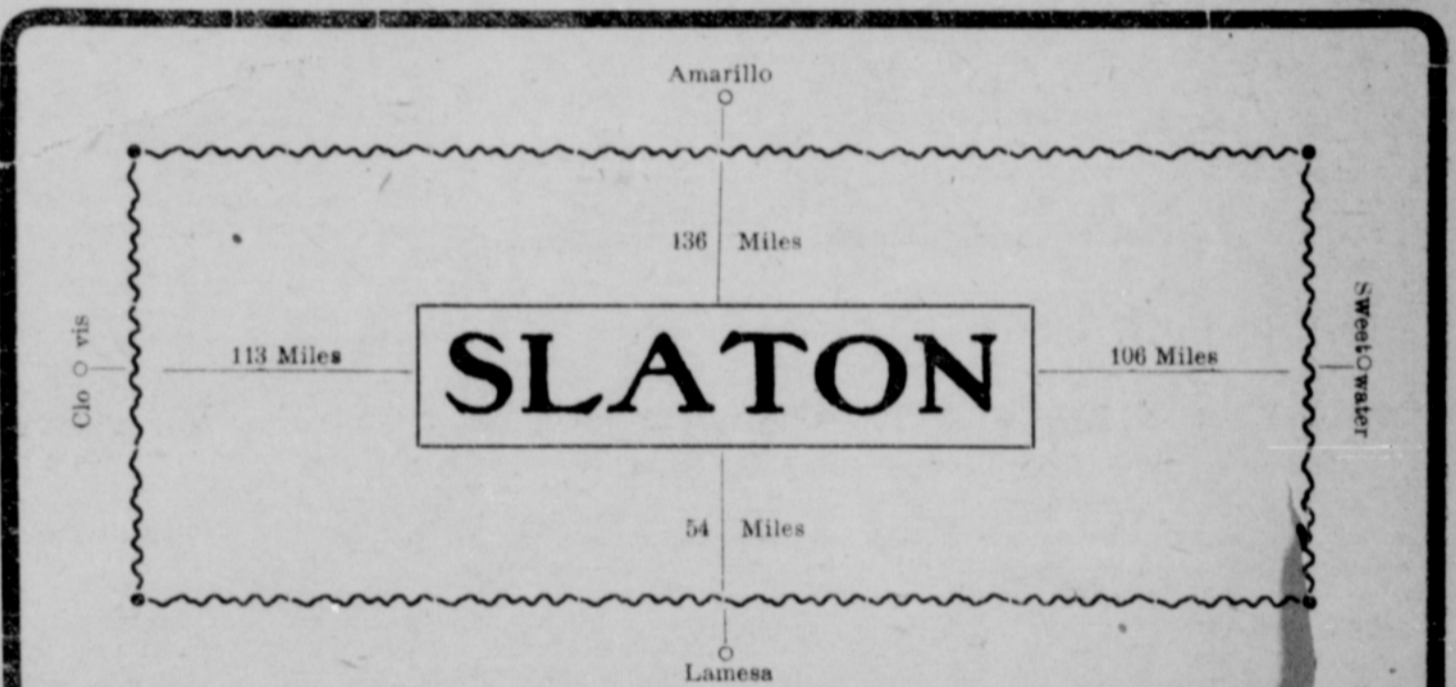
We Take Special Care in Filling Prescriptions.

When you come to us you have the assurance that your prescriptions will be promptly and carefully compounded with fresh pure drugs by registered pharmacists.

We carry a complete line of Druggists' Sundries, Perfumes Toilet Articles, Candies, Etc. and want your trade.

Red Cross Pharmacy

R. L. BLANTON, Proprietor



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

SANTA FE SYSTEM

LOCATION—Southeast Corner of Lubbock County, Texas, in Central Section of the South Plains; on the new Main Trans-Continental Line of the Santa Fe System, of which the Clovis Extension is now under construction; connects North Texas lines of that system at Canyon, Texas, with South Texas lines at Coleman, Texas; junction of the Lamesa branch of that system.

ADVANTAGES AND IMPROVEMENTS—The Railway Company has completed 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 now open, and a Reading Room for Santa Fe employees. Have extensive yard tracks, preparatory to handling a heavy trans-continental business, both freight and passenger, between the Gulf and the Atlantic Coast and the Pacific Coast territories, and on branch lines to Tahoka, Lamesa and other towns.

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

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.

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

P. & N. T. RAILWAY CO., Owners.

SOUTH PLAINS LAND COMPANY, and HARRY T. MCGEE,
 Local Townsite Agents, Slaton, Texas.

BROADWAY JONES

BY EDWARD MARSHALL
FROM THE PLAY OF GEORGE M. COHAN

WITH PHOTOGRAPHS
FROM SCENES IN THE PLAY

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CHAPTER I.

Back of the massed red-brick and clapboard buildings forming, in Jonesville, Conn., the extensive group devoted to the manufacture of Jones' Pepsin Gum, was the abandoned power house, wherein were housed the water-wheels which once had furnished force to drive the factory's machinery. The stream's diminishing flow, the increased needs of the business, and the economy of steam all had militated toward industrial abandonment of the old building.

Small boys never fished there, for the sluice-waters were too swift, loafers never idled there, for the watchmen of the mills were too strict in their guardianship; but lovers sometimes wandered there, of moonlight nights; and in the afternoons, when the academy sessions had ended, "Broadway," really named Jackson Jones, but nicknamed "Broadway" because of his continual glorification of New York's great thoroughfare, which he had seen upon occasion, sometimes went there "to get away from Jonesville." This afternoon he was to teach two Jonesville girl friends new dance steps which he had learned in New York city. Later, dancing these with him at the Odd Fellows ball, they would confound all other girls in Jonesville.

The girls came promptly. Clara Spotswood was the daughter of the local judge, Josie Richards the daughter of a recent manager of the gum factory. Her father was now laid up with rheumatism, and Josie was in training for a bookkeeper's post in the great enterprise which swallowed most of Jonesville's youth of either sex, as soon as they left school.

"Now this step, girls," Broadway said in preface, "was invented on Broadway for use upon Broadway by Broadway people. Don't mistake it for a quiet nap. It's not a sleep-dance. It was not dreamed out in Jonesville."

"And was everybody dancing it?" asked Josie.

"Every girl I saw," he answered. He had been telling of a ball he had attended in New York, but not quite all he might have told about it. "Everyone I saw, but one."

"And was she dancing old style?" "No; she was being carried to an ambulance. She had just sprained an ankle."

"Oh, Jackson, you're too funny!" "Thanks for those kind words." He watched them whirl together for a moment. "No; not quite that way,



Broadway Jones.

Clara. Don't give a Broadway step a Jonesville twist; you want to give a Jonesville step a Broadway polish."

Breathless they stopped their efforts. "Oh, you and your Broadway! You're always talking about Broadway!"

"Clara," said Jackson very seriously, "have you ever seen Broadway?"

"You know, I haven't."

"Well, if you had, you'd never see another place you thought worth seeing."

"Oh, you and your Broadway!" Josie Richards was an extremely pretty girl, more serious than Clara, who was fluffy. "No wonder the boys all call you 'Broadway!'"

"I suppose a minister is proud when people call him 'doctor,'" was the answer. "When people call me 'Broadway,' I feel about like that."

"I'd rather folks would call me Andrew—Jackson," remarked Sammy.

"Andrew—Jackson—was a statesman—not—a—street."

"Your—er—little brother," began Broadway, but, not being eloquent by nature, he left the sentence incomplete.

"He thinks he'll be a Caesar. He wants to kill some boys by strategy, for he's too fat to fight."

The girls laughed again. Now they had begun the pleasant homeward walk along the high road to the border of the village.

"Can you come to supper?" Clara asked.

"As long as I can't eat on Broadway I'd rather go to your house than to any other place I know," said Jackson. "But I've got to go home first. This collar's wilted."

He was the only boy in Jonesville who would have thought of that; he was the only boy in Jonesville who owned a pair of patent-leather shoes.

As they passed his uncle's residence the old man, who was his guardian, caught a glimpse of him through an opening in the neglected shrubbery on the great lawn, and sent a serving-man to bid him enter.

Jackson made a wry face for the benefit of the girls, as he said good-by to them, promising to appear for supper at the Spotswoods'. He carefully obeyed the summons, but it irked him. His uncle always irked him. He believed, and there were others who believed, that his uncle tried to irk him. They never had got on very well together; the old man was hard, conservative to the point of stubbornness and opposed every young idea, particularly to every young idea which chanced to have originated in his nephew's brain.

"Well, Jackson," said his uncle sourly.

"Well, Uncle Abner."

"Ready to settle down in Jonesville, are you?"

"Now, uncle," said the youth protestingly.

"Your father settled down here, I settled down here, and you'll have to settle down here," said the grim, unlovable old man. "You have obligations here. The Jones Gum factory has built this town, and is responsible for it. You will have charge of the factory before long."

Jackson writhed. He didn't wish to have charge of the factory.

"It's not good business, uncle," he had once told the man who now sat staring at him moodily. "They'll think it was the gum that made him bald. Poor grandfather was too bareheaded to be a good advertisement for anything, except—an Indian."

"Why an Indian?" his uncle inquired without suspicion.

"As an after-taking 'ad' of the best scalper in the tribe."

This irreverence had abruptly ended that day's interview.

But this evening Abner Jones was busy with more serious thoughts.

"When are you going to work?" he crabbedly demanded.

"I don't see—"

"Jackson, every Jones for two generations has learned the gum business before he was as old as you; but you, foolishly indulged by your father—I have never seen such madness as the way he brought you up—have come to manhood knowing nothing of it. Don't you ever wish to settle down?"

"Not yet," said Jackson, boldly. "I'm too young."

"You're twenty-one."

"I'm twenty-one; but I've lived most of the time in Jonesville. That makes me just fifteen so far as actual age goes—and yet the time seems longer than it is," said the irreverent Jackson.

"I'm almost discouraged. I'm free to tell you, Jackson, that, if your father's will had left me any opportunity for doing so, I should see to it that, when I pass to my reward, you would have no share of the great business which you hold in such contempt."

"Pass on to your—er—yes, sir," Jackson murmured.

"I have had tales brought to me of some things you have said about Jonesville," said the old man bitterly. "You have compared it most unfavorably with that modern Babylon, New York."

"Well—er—uncle, you know New York is—well, more metropolitan."

"Jonesville is metropolitan enough. Jonesville is a pleasant little town, built by the industry and brains of the members of your family, sir—in both of which you seem to be most singularly lacking; and, while it has fewer people than New York, it has more virtues. You will be the only Jones remaining after I have gone. I am far from well. I—"

Instantly the young man was contrite. He had no wish to hurt his uncle's feelings.

"I'm sorry, sir, if you are feeling ill,"

he said, respectfully, "but, you see, you've always lived in Jonesville—a great drain on a man's vitality. I didn't mean to say a word to bother you."

But the old man was not to be pacified; his face continued stern. "It is less your words than what seems to be your disposition which annoys me," he burst forth. "Is there nothing serious in you?"

"I guess I'm pretty young to settle down. Perhaps that's what's the matter."

"I had settled down and had complete charge of the bookkeeping department of this great enterprise before I was eighteen. You might begin to take life seriously."

"You can't take it any other way in Jonesville."

"I feel that I should tell you various details of the business, for my days here may be numbered."

The youth looked deprecatingly around the dull old library, feeling, in the earnestness of his revolt, that if his own days in Jonesville were but numbered it would give him great relief. Even death, he thought—

"I'm sorry you're not well, sir."

"We are but shadows cast upon the stream of life. Mere shadows, Jackson."

Jackson gazed at him with careful eyes; that his mouth was also careful was entirely proven by the fact that it said nothing. A careless mouth might have remarked that his old uncle was a pretty solid shadow, for he weighed close upon two hundred pounds.

"Your father," said this very robust invalid, "had some tendencies which I now see in you—exaggerated in you, Jackson. He, too, was frivolous; he, too, longed for the flesh-pots of New York."

"I never did, sir," he said, gravely.

"I wish I might feel sure of that," said Abner Jones. "I should feel sure of the safety of the gum."

"I shall never harm the gum, sir."

"You must not only never harm it; you must help it. Let me tell you, Jackson—there is a trust in the gum business—"

"Yes, sir, I've heard of it."

It would have been remarkable if he had not. For two years the air of Jonesville had been full of timid rumors of the gum trust. The whole town was fearful that the great Jones factory might be sold to it and closed.

"After I am gone they will endeavor to secure our factory and business," Abner Jones went on. "I shall never let them have it. You must never let them have it. Of your pride in the Jones gum—"

"It's surely been a handsome little money maker," Broadway granted.

"I do not like your language," said his uncle, "but the meaning of your words is accurate enough. It has made money. It still continues to make money—as an independent gum. It—"

Broadway was getting fidgetty. The Spotswoods were waiting supper for him. Mrs. Spotswood was a plump and cheerful housewife, who doted on the recipes he brought back from New York upon the rare occasions when his uncle let him go there.

"It would make more, uncle, wouldn't it, if it lost its independence?" he inquired.

"The plan of the trust is to take it from the market. They have not thought of continuing it as an individual product. They merely wish to eliminate it utterly. This would free their other products of its competition."

"Did some one of them chew it?" his nephew inquired earnestly.

"Jackson, you should be ashamed! They merely wish to take it from the market so that it no longer will affect their—"

"Yes, I've heard." He had—a thousand times.

"That is the reason I am anxious that you should begin to show some vital interest in our splendid enterprise. It must be protected at all hazards. It should be the pride, as it has been the fortune, of the Jones family."

"Honest, uncle, I don't believe I know enough to go into the business. Aren't you afraid that it would spoil the sale of the gum if anybody should find out I helped to make it? That worries me. The gum must be protected. I leave it to you, uncle. I—"

"Jackson, you are frivolous. You are a tremendous disappointment to me. You—"

"I don't want to be a disappointment, but I'd almost rather be a disappointment than a gum-maker. I'd—"

"Go!" said his uncle angrily. "I—"

But Jackson did not hear the remainder of the sentence. He had heeded its first word.

CHAPTER II.

"I should enjoy the supper better," Broadway said later at the Spotswood family table, "if everything I chew, after I've seen uncle, didn't make me think of gum. I wish there was a way of eating without chewing."

They all laughed, but not very heartily. Gum was a sacred word to them also. It was to every one in Jonesville.

"Let's talk things over after supper," said the judge. Then, after they had gone into his stuffy little study: "Broadway, I've been talking with your uncle."

"That's one reason I would never study law. You have to do such disagreeable things. I've been talking with him, too."

The judge laughed very briefly, very dryly. "It's not politic for you to speak that way, my boy. The old—er—your Uncle Abner will be sure to hear of it."

"Must I pretend to love him?"

"Er—it might be better to."

"Judge," said Broadway solemnly, "I'm a pretty good little amateur actor, but there are some parts I'd never try to play. One of them is that of loving nephew to my Uncle Abner Jones."

Judge Spotswood sighed. "I know, my boy, and I don't know that I blame you. I only wished to say that as a matter of expediency—"

"I don't know just what expediency means, but if it has anything to do with Uncle Abner I don't want to."

"Well, he said today that he hadn't any hopes of you. He said he didn't think you'd ever settle down. He doesn't seem to know where you get all your wild ways from. He is shocked beyond expression to find that your young friends all call you Broadway. It's worrying your uncle."

"What will he propose?"

"If you won't go into the business, he will try to buy you out."

Jackson looked at him in dumb delight. "For money? Ready money?"

"Yes; it's what I'm afraid of, Jackson. Be careful how you sell to him."

"I'll be careful that he pays me. That's all I care about."

"Don't be in a hurry. What I'm afraid of—but I ought not to talk in this way. Abner Jones has never done me an ill turn. Of course your father was my client—"

"And dear uncle put his hooks into my dad whenever he could get them caught so's he could pull, didn't he?"

"He is a shrewd business man. But don't sell, Jackson." The judge was clearly ill at ease.

"If I don't sell, will I have to turn to and make gum?"

"You ought to. A goose that lays a golden egg should be well cared for."

"Let uncle raise the poultry. I'd rather sell the eggs."

"But, Jackson—"

"Judge, will you come to see me in New York?"

The conversation had brought Jackson Jones to sudden realization of the fact that in eleven months or less he would be twenty-two, and that, as soon as he was twenty-two, he would be free, according to the terms of his dead father's will, to spend his own exactly as he pleased.

"I suppose you'll go there just as soon as you are master of your fortune."

The boy leaned forward eagerly. "When will it happen, judge? Will it be on the midnight that begins my birthday, or the midnight that it ends with? Quick! I've got to know."

"Better wait till the next day, Jackson. That's the safest. Oh, I know you'll go! But don't sell to your uncle. Promise me."

"When will he make me the offer?"

"Before your birthday, Jackson."

"Is it as close as that? Is liberty as close as that? I hadn't realized! Couldn't we get him to talk to me tonight about it? If I agreed to sell to him for half, would he agree to let my birthday come at once instead of when it's scheduled? Would—"

The judge was laughing, somewhat ruefully. Jackson Jones amused him, always; to some extent he could sympathize with his revolt against Jonesville. He himself had revolted against Jonesville in his youth, but there had been no fortune coming to him with the arrival of his manhood to release him from the hated village. And, besides, he was uncomfortable tonight. He wondered if he ought to tell Broadway what he had learned.

"Will you consider me your lawyer?" the judge asked.

"Consider you my lawyer, judge? Of course you are my lawyer. Weren't you my father's lawyer?"

"Not always; I did not draw his

will, for instance. And in other things your uncle—well, if your father had but listened, as I hope you'll listen, his brother Abner never would have—"

"Sure! I know. And you've already been my lawyer. Didn't you get me out of jail there in New Haven? Imagine being locked up in New Haven! And I'd only dropped a melon from the window. If the chief of police happened to be going by, was that my fault? I'd have eaten the melon if it hadn't been so spoiled. And still they locked me up! They made a criminal of me! It's bad enough to be a criminal, but to be a criminal imprisoned in New Haven—heavens! Suppose a man should be locked up in Jonesville! Why, he'd die of shame."

"Well, if you accept me as your lawyer, when your uncle asks you to sell out your interest in the Jones Gum company you will refuse. When you do that, he'll try to bind you not to sell out to the trust as long as you both live. I hope you'll never sell out to the trust, but don't sign any papers, Jackson, although you know what the trust purchase of the factory would mean to Jonesville—and to all of us."

"I'll not sell out to the trust, judge, but if my uncle—"

"He'll not offer you a fair price. He'll want to get a bargain. And remember that the company will get richer every year."

"But the trust may bust it."

"I hope you'll take that chance, my boy, rather than ever be a party to ruining the old home town."

"All right, judge. I won't sell to Uncle Abner—anyway, just now. I won't need the money. There's enough coming to me to keep me busy for a while."

"Jackson, I wish you might feel differently about the starting of your life as a grown man. If you could cultivate a feeling of responsibility—"

"It bores me. I could never even spell it."

"I'm afraid it does, Jackson, and that worries me. But—"

"You'll come to New York, some time, and—"

"Jackson, I'm afraid I shall."

"And keep it secret that we're either one of us from Jonesville."

"Jackson," said the judge, reprovingly, "you'd better get along toward home. And don't think too much about those lights. Broadway, like every other street, is safer in the daytime, before the lights are lit."

"The lights are Broadway's eyes,"



Judge Spotswood.

said the young man. "Until they're lighted, Broadway is asleep, and you see only men and women on it."

"And what do you see later?"

"You can search me for the name. But they're several degrees beyond mere men and women."

After he had left the judge, Jackson found it quite impossible to go sedately home, as he might possibly have done on almost any other night. He often went to bed in Jonesville, he explained upon occasion, because he could not bear to stay awake there. He said it made him feel ashamed.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Some 280 British cities maintain municipal market houses.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

He Did Not Care for Dessert After Free Lunch

WASHINGTON.—In the days when the free lunch in this city was in its prime, when tavernkeepers prided themselves on having an array of thirst-provoking delicacies which rivaled the menus of the finest hotels, a government clerk who had an eye on the very first nickel he ever earned used to subsist almost entirely on the provender provided by a certain free lunch counter. Said clerk would prong about a dollar's worth of cheese and wienersurst, salad, brown bread and all the other stuff that goes to make up the food attractions at tavern bars. He would do this twice a day, once at noon and again at night, and therefore, having spent two nickels for the very good beer offered by the proprietor, he could very well figure that he had lived sumptuously that day for almost nothing.

He did this for several months. Finally the long-suffering proprietor recognized the fact that the government clerk was about the only man in the place who was getting something for nothing and keeping it up for an indefinite period.

"My friend," he said, while the crowd waited to see him display his coup de grace, as we would say in France, "I have noticed that you take the record as long-distance free lunch borrower? Therefore I would suggest that you wait. You have overlooked something today. If you will stay here a moment the chef will present you with a fine strawberry shortcake."

The proprietor had the sarcasm heavily veiled, but it did not fool that shrewd free lunch operator, who replied:

"Give it to that gang of loafers behind you. I never eat dessert."

Congressman Avis' Short but Effective Speech

RESIDENTS of Huntington and Charleston, W. Va., are, and always have been, jealous of one another. It is fighting jealousy, too, and not the kind that exists between Toledo and Columbus, in Ohio; St. Louis and Kansas City, in Missouri, which runs mainly to building taller buildings and that sort of thing. The brand of jealousy in West Virginia causes the residents of one town to vow that no good can come out of the other.

They do say that the second most popular man in Charleston is the one who spent his vacation this year kicking the rails of the railroad because they run into Huntington. The most popular man is the one who directed to the "Citizens of Huntington" this telegram: "You are no good." Thus did he insult the whole city at one stroke.

The two cities are constantly fighting over conventions and other big gatherings. All any organization need do to create a deep desire to entertain it is to tip off the leading citizens of one of the two cities that the other wants the organization's convention. Once a political party was trying to decide which of the two cities should have the honor of entertaining its delegates to a state convention. Charleston and Huntington sent representatives to plead their causes.

The Huntington man spoke first. He told of the great wealth his city possessed, of its charming people, its fine railroad and hotel accommodations, and, finally, wound up his flight of oratory thus:

"Gentlemen, no city in the United States is laid out as well as Huntington!"

Then up rose Capt. S. B. Avis, now representative from the Third District of West Virginia, to speak for Charleston.

"When Charleston is as dead as Huntington," he said, "it too, will be well laid out."

Put Surrounding Atmosphere to a Great Test

HARRY "OREGON" BROWN, who represents about all the newspapers there are in the northwest cowboy district, was sitting in his office one night last week, when Col. What's His Name dropped in. The colonel, loud of voice and manner, had something to tell Mr. Brown which would be of interest to the readers of one of the Idaho papers which Mr. Brown represents here in Washington.

When he started to talk the walls bulged outward a bit, then gripped themselves and set tight. Never had the surrounding atmosphere been put to so great a test. The vibrations of the colonel's voice were equal to the splash of a mountain dropping into a placid sea. Doors began to close all over the building, for the men in the various offices wanted to work.

Across the hall from Mr. Brown is "Liz" Jones. He got up and slammed his door with a great show of anger when the colonel started to shout. After it was all over "Liz" went into Mr. Brown's office:

"Say, was that man telling you a news story?"

"Yes," confessed Mr. Brown, as he unwrapped the cotton from his ears.

"For what?"

"For my Idaho paper."

"Well, if the editor had his ears open he could save telegraph tolls, for he certainly could have heard it out there."

Representative Kinkad Set the Ball Rolling

REPRESENTATIVE EUGENE KINKEAD of New Jersey bids fair to be the leading practical joker of the Sixty-third congress. When not engaged in trying to find some new method of throttling the beef trust, which is his special signature, Kinkad is thinking up some new method of getting a "rise" out of his colleagues.

He nearly caused a serious split between Representative Carter Glass, author of the currency bill, and Representative Bartlett of Georgia. Glass was sensitive about his currency bill, and Bartlett is a self-appointed defender of the constitution. One day Gene Kinkad whispered to Glass:

"What's this that Judge Bartlett is saying about you?"

"Haven't heard," replied the succinct chairman of the banking and currency committee.

"Why, he's telling the fellows that you don't know anything about currency."

Then he left Mr. Glass and whispered to Judge Bartlett:

"Say, Charlie, are you on the outs with Carter Glass?"

"No, indeed," said Bartlett in surprise. "Why?"

"Well, I just wondered. He's going around saying that you know absolutely nothing about constitutional law."

It took three days to straighten out the matter and, meanwhile, Kinkad had denied flatly saying anything to either congressman. However, it was the twinkle in the Kinkad eye which finally brought the war to a close.

GIVE IT TO THAT GANG OF LOAFERS BEHIND YOU



GUESS THAT'LL HOLD 'EM FER AWHILE



THEIR BOOKKEEPER

By GERALD FINCH.

—And the doctor says he'll never be able to come to work again.

The ending of Daniel Patterson's story fell with dismal effectiveness upon the ears of Abner, his brother. Old Eph Jones, who had kept the books for the importing firm ever since its inception by Hiram Patterson, the father of the two brothers, had been disabled by old age.

Of course, he would be pensioned, but the question was, who would take his place? The Patterson business was an old-fashioned one, trading with a few wealthy, old-fashioned families. There was nothing modern about the little warehouse, tucked away in an obscure corner of the downtown section of the metropolis. A hustling young American would have been like a bull in a china shop.

As a matter of fact, the Patterson business barely paid its way. But the brothers had amassed a comfortable fortune. Daniel, the elder, was a little over fifty; Abner, his brother, who was always regarded as the reckless one, was forty-five. Both were confirmed bachelors, and if they had given up business neither would have known what to do with himself.

"We'll have to advertise for a bookkeeper," said Abner, after a consultation. "A quiet, dignified young woman—"

"Woman!" yelled Daniel in horror. "Why, women make the best bookkeepers," answered Abner. "They're honest, and they attend to business where a man would be thinking all the time of—of sports and moving pictures and—horse racing."

This was the climax of wickedness in both the brothers' eyes. So, in the end, the experiment of a woman bookkeeper was reluctantly decided on. And thus, in due course of time, Miss Marjory Brown took her seat at the desk behind the grille and began to take financial charge of the brothers' affairs.

Both Abner and Daniel had anticipated a troublesome time in posting



"We Want You to Stay With Us For Ever."

her as to the affairs of the house, but, to their delight, Miss Brown proved as intelligent as she was attractive. In fact, if either Abner or Daniel had known just how attractive Miss Brown was, it is probable that they would timorously have decided to seek elsewhere for a bookkeeper. When Miss Brown answered their advertisement her long, dark hair was tightly coiled on the top of her head, and she wore a prim tailor-made suit; but after the first week Miss Brown's hair was fashionably coiffured, and her dresses, though simple, were of that fashionable aspect which is commonly termed "stunning." And within a month Miss Marjory Brown ruled the office with a rod of iron.

Abner, who had acquired the habit of lingering a little too long over his lunch, would slink into the office on his return in order to avoid Miss Brown's reproachful eyes. As for Daniel, if he took a late train and turned up at ten instead of at nine fifteen, he hardly dared give Miss Brown instructions during the rest of the forenoon. "Abner," said Daniel one day, "I withdraw what I said against women bookkeepers. Miss Brown is a—er—a—peach!"

He hissed the word at his brother and then looked at him as one who has committed a breach of decorum. But Abner only nodded his head, and then Daniel looked at him quite differently. That Abner should hold the same opinion of Miss Brown roused a curious sensation in him.

From that time onward each brother watched the other narrowly when he was talking to Miss Brown.

"Abner," said Daniel, "what would we do if she left us?"

"Left us!" echoed Abner. "Why should she leave us?"

"Well—er—she might get married, you know," suggested Daniel.

"I guess we'd better raise her salary, then," replied Abner.

So Miss Brown was duly raised from fifteen to twenty dollars a week, to lure her away from matrimonial aspirations.

But that was in the good times before the panic. Then business grew worse and worse, and, as is always the case, the trade in luxuries was the first to suffer. The business fell off to almost nothing. It became a case of closing the warehouse or selling securities at a price which would have swept away half the brothers' fortune.

"Abner," said Daniel, "Miss Brown will have to go. You give her notice." "Why don't you give her notice?" answered Abner. "You are the senior partner." He had observed that Daniel had grown much more formal with Miss Brown of late.

"But you are a man of the world, Abner," urged Daniel. "You have had—er—experience in these matters. Tell her, Abner, that we may take her back if we re-open."

"Take her back!" repeated Abner, scornfully. "Why, Daniel, she will have another position then. How could we get her back?"

"But nobody except Miss Brown could understand our system," lamented Daniel. "We should have to train a new bookkeeper, and all he would think about would be moving picture shows and horse racing. Abner, you tell Miss Brown."

So Abner, very reluctantly edged his way toward the grille.

"Miss Brown," he began, "I am very sorry to say that I—that is, the firm—I mean we are going to close down, perhaps for a long time."

As he looked at Miss Marjory Brown Abner suddenly became aware that for the first time in months he was able to do so without Daniel coming in to call him. Daniel had always hated to have him talk to the bookkeeper. And, now he came to think of it, he hated to have Daniel talk to her, too. The chance might never occur again. Miss Brown's hair had auburn tints among its shadowy tresses. Miss Brown's figure was divine. Miss Brown reminded him of somebody he had once known when he really was the reckless member of the family. And suddenly Abner was swept away into doing the most reckless thing that he had ever done.

"But we want you to stay with us for ever," he stammered. "We want you to be—er—wife."

Miss Brown's cheeks became the color of a ruddy peach.

"Whose wife did you say, Mr. Abner," she murmured, looking down at her ledger.

"My wife!" ejaculated Abner, taking the ledger brazenly away.

"I knew you couldn't mean Mr. Daniel's wife," murmured Miss Brown five minutes later.

"Why, dearest?" inquired Abner. "Because I refused him two months ago," answered Miss Brown.

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HARD TO FIND NEW THEMES

Would Be Playwrights and Novel Writers Find They Have Some Handicap to Overcome.

"Ask any one you chance to meet on the street what he is doing and he will, in nine cases out of ten, tell you he is writing a play," said Eugene Walter, author of several successes. "Every one has joined the play-writing handicap now. I asked a motorman on the street car the other day how his play was getting on and he said:

"I've got it all finished except the climax of the last act. That's been bothering me a great deal. Now in the second act I have the hero—"

"Forty-second street," yelled the conductor, and I had to get off the car just as I was about to hear how the hero saved the girl in the second act.

"All of which reminds me of something I heard an amateur novelist say one time in Cincinnati. I met this young newspaper man. He, like nine-tenths of all other newspaper men, was a 'bug' on fiction. He had the script of a novel tucked under his arm.

"How are you making out?" I asked him.

"Rotten," he answered.

"What's the trouble?"

"Nothing, he went on, 'only the trouble is nowadays that us novelists hatch a plot, spend a lot of time writing it and then find that our plot has been used as a short story by the late O. Henry.'

"And," continued Walter, "the young novelist is absolutely right."

Brought to Civilization.
The latest addition to civilization is the Watwa tribe, people who lived like frogs in the unknown swamps of Lake Bangweolo, Central Africa. These swamps were quite impregnable, and the people would not formerly allow strangers to visit their haunts. Now they have vacated the swamps, and live on dry land. They have become law-abiding, willingly pay their taxes, and even escort government officials to their old-time homes.

THINGS TO KEEP IN MIND

Little Hints That the Busy Housewife Will Find It Worth While to Remember.

To pack books for a long journey line the packing box with oilcloth—this will preserve the volumes from damage during long journeys or from mold or mildew if left in a damp storage house.

To restore crocheted buttons that have lost their shape through much laundering dip them in cold starch, shape them with the fingers and let them dry. This makes them look like new.

To keep rose bushes nice through the winter, use raffia for tying them before placing the straw around them. Raffia will not cut the canes as cord does.

To add to the enjoyment of the children who are blowing bubbles put a little vegetable coloring to the glycerin to a quart of water gives greater strength or durability to the bubbles.

To remove tight rings from fingers that have become swollen from sweeping or other labor, take a piece of wrapping cord and wrap it closely around the cord from tip to ring. Do this twice, slipping the end under the ring with the help of a toothpick. Then as you remove the string the ring comes off easily.

SALT PORK WITH MILK GRAVY

Nothing Better in Line of Dinner Dishes During the Cold Days of the Winter.

This is the best time of the year to eat pork. Warm weather is the worst time. Then, in fact, pork ought to have no place on the menu. But the colder the weather the better is pork. It is too heavy, too fat and takes too long for digestion to be a good hot-weather dish.

Here is an old-fashioned recipe for salt pork with milk gravy—a dish that our ancestors liked and a dish that will be found delicious: Cut salt pork into thin slices, and, if it is too salty, soak it in cold water for ten minutes. Then drain it and gash the rind in three or four places in each slice. Fry the slices brown. In the meantime heat two tablespoonfuls of fat with two of flour and stir in a cupful of milk to make a smooth, creamy sauce. Serve the pork with the milk gravy.

Cleaning Formula.
Grate raw potatoes to a fine pulp, add one pint of water to one pound of potato. Pass this liquor through a fine sieve and cloth. Let it remain in a vessel until the fine white starch settles to the bottom, then pour off the clear liquor, which is to be used for cleansing. For white silks add a little borax; for dresses and waists, dip a sponge in the liquor and apply it until the dirt is removed. Rinse in tepid water and iron on the wrong side. Light dresses and white cashmeres can be cleaned beautifully by this process.

Boiled Rice Balls.
Tie half a pound of rice very loosely in a pudding cloth; put into boiling water, and let it cook there for one and a half to two hours; turn it out and serve it with golden syrup, jam or sweet sauce.

When the ball is hot you must be careful not to break it, for a touch would break it into pieces; but when it is cold it is so firm that you can cut it into slices if you like.

Sponge Drops.
Six eggs, three-quarters cup of powdered sugar, one cup flour, grated rind of one lemon, little salt. Beat yolks of eggs, add sugar and beat. Add lemon rind and whites of eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Cut and fold in the flour and salt. Drop four tablespoons, about size of a dollar, sprinkle with powdered sugar, bake in moderately hot oven. They bake quickly.

Leg of Lamb.
Get a leg of lamb, put plate in bottom of kettle, place leg of lamb on top, then dressing pinned up in cloth. Dip cloth in hot water, flour and place the dressing in the middle of cloth, tie or pin up tight. Place on top of lamb, boil until done, then press lamb and dressing together and slice when cold. Take water lamb was boiled in, add one carrot, two onions and potatoes. Place one-quarter cup rice on stove to cook, add to stew just before serving.

Mexican Kisses.
Boil three cupfuls of light brown sugar and a cupful of milk together until it threads, then add a teaspoonful of butter. Take from the fire, flavor with vanilla and add a cupful of broken nut meats. Pour into a greased pan and cut out in squares when it hardens.

Useful Hint.
If the white of an egg is used in making a mustard plaster there will be little danger of the plaster blistering the most sensitive skin.