# The Slaton Slatonite

Volume 4.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: DECEMBER 11, 1914.

Number 14.

### WALLING SAYS SLATON CROP **REPORTS ARE BEST IN STATE**

The issues of the Slatonite containing the Slaton crop reports caused much comment wherever the papers circulated, and no other paper has attempted to make a showing that can equal it. Tom B. Walling, writing to the Slatonite from Austin, Tex., about this showing of the Slaton country, says:

"Your papers of Nov. 20th and 27th were hummers, and such splendid crop reports are bound to cause wide awake people to sit up and take notice. Several of those farmers I know personally and their word is just as good as gold. I wish Taylor, Austin, and San Marcos papers could have a copy of that report and reproduce it in their dailies, for I am sure that Williamson, Travis, and Hays counties could not show any such report, and they have the finest black land in central Texas. And this land has been selling, up to the time of the great Eastern war, from \$100 to \$200 per acre. While we have better markets and more labor it is an admitted fact that this country must depend largely on cotton for a money crop.

"The fine supply of good water on the South Plains will appeal to our farmers more than any one thing, for most of the Black Land folks must depend on tanks and cisterns for water. The low price of cotton and high price of land here ought to bring you good results. You will find that most of the people here call the Plains "Out West," and so many went from here to the country between here and the Plains several years ago where the crops have been failures, and they moved back. The "South Plains" are really unknown to melon, if put to the limit of its the most of those who were un. fortunate in their purchases of land "Out West." "I want to get some of those reports you are going to get out for distribution in the Slaton literature. I enjoy your sheet every week."

## The Place to Buy Your Groceries

The Place to Buy Your Groceries is where you get the value for your money ALL THE TIME. Where prices are as low as is consistent where the best quality of goods is wanted. We keep our stock fresh and at your command, and our own guarantee is behind the quality. Low prices at our store all the time and special prices on large quantity purchases.

Proctor & Olive's **Slaton Sanitary Grocery** 

The Place to Buy Your Groceries is

### FRUIT TRAIN MALLET ENGINE WRECKS LOCAL AT TEXICO

Engine No. 1039 on the local freight 434, between Slaton and Clovis, was wrecked and turned over into the ditch at Texico Tuesday by being sideswiped by Engine No. 1164 on an east bound fruit train running extra out of Clovis. The local train was switching at Texico when the fruit train high balled thru the yards at high speed. Engineer H. T. Shelby of Slaton was in charge of the local engine and when he saw the big engine passing the station at he knew that an accident was unavoidable and he and his fireman, J. H. Robinson, jumped. They had barely gotten out of the way when 1164 struck the train.

Three or four fruit cars were scratched along the side before the mallet got close enough for serious damage. A car of oranges was then scrambled, the tender demolished, and the engine turned over. The big engine, in charge of Engineer Jim Talifero, which did the damage was turned to the left at an angle of forty-five degrees by the impact. No one was seriously hurt.

R. R. Geer was conductor in charge of the local. The fruit train was running to Amarillo, and should have been under control in passing thru the Texico yards.

Tillie El Cartra, a Holstein cow owned by A. W. Morris, a ranchman near Woodland, California, has broken the world's record in milk production, the test end ing in November. In the last 365 days Tillie El Cartra has given a total of 30,452.8 pounds "Who said anything 'bout of milk-861 pounds more than her nearest rival, another Holheld the previous record

Dest

J. B. Page, a farmer at Myn- able area under cultivation. This dus, in the Mimbres Valley of and is north of the railroad New Mexico, built a mill to grind watermelons into pulp and con-

vert the juice into vinegar. The first melons were turned into the Bud Howell, Algie Howell, and grind in September, and there Jube Meador of Bells, Texas, were 300 acres of melons to go came to Slaton this week to work into the mill for a total of 300, in the fields here this winter. 000 gallons of vinegar this They say the mud was knee deep season. The mill will manufact down home when they left. We ure, also, by-products, as table don't wonder that they took a oils, pickles, preserves, syrups, notion to come to the South and stock foods, and has twenty Plains.

If You Want to

You will find a stock of

the highest quality

Also a complete line of the

**Best Ammunition** 

men on its payroll. The wateruses, is a great institution.

Frank Bowles sold his undivided half interest in 320 acres of Section 39 last week to M. F Lloyd of Lamesa. The consider ation was \$25.00 per acre. Mr. Lloyd will improve the land, move to it, and place a consideryards and just northest of the Santa Fe lake.

## certain drug store the other day paper and string and the time and asked for a penny's worth of and trouble of wrapping it up." insect powder.

clerk, "one cent's worth? Why, powd'r down my back.

An old darkey walked into a a penny wouldn't pay for the

"What's that?" exclaimed the megro. "I want you to po'r that stein named Creamelle which



BUY OR RENT A GUN at A. L. Brannon's

Robertson's guarantees the truth of this ad. to the Slaton

ite who in turn guarantees it to its readers .- Truth Ad.

## **Tahoka** Cries Over **Basketball Games**

"Slaton was resplendent with borrowed glory yesterday, that being Thanksgiving day in that burg same as in the remaining vision, enlightenment, free forty eight states of the Union. school," and kindred expres-The occassion was the payment sions, they are a weak play of of a visit to the "four days division point" by a coach load of Tabokaites. Incidently a double header basket ball game was article like the News' report of played to the the enlightenment the game to rise above its source. of some of the population of the It is customary for people to feel community.

free school and educational in larger town; and in an endeavor. stitute were ranged against our high school huskies. Upon the claim that there was no one in do the stunt. town more competent, the Slaton Of the games themselves, there boys put forth as referee, a lady were several matters in connecteacher who had never seen a game played. There was some rough play, blamed to no one in particular. The Slaton referee only a game after all, enjoyed for seemed a little unjust and Prof. its sensations regardless of the Montgomer, coach and referee final score. Slaton expected to for our boys being a single man timid about contending for the scholars who played, but acand a gentleman, was rather points she demanded. Really cepted the result philosophically, the game was not decisive, the told the visitors we had enjoyed score cards failing to tall when the day, hoped that they had had time was called; Tahoka's card showing ten and, Slaton's card showing ten to eight, their ad. back again. But since Tahoka vantage.

"The girls game was a walkover from the first, and ended in chilled relations between the the lopsided score of sixteen to schools considerably. four, Tahoka's advantage.

the Slaton bunch are pretty good sports and know how to extend hospitality.

This is a verbatim et literatim was one commendable feature reproduction of the leading para about his actions, and that was graphs in a column of rambling that he understood English; but incoherency in last week's Ta- his gallantry wasn't noticeable else the funny man tried to write trary notwithstanding.

does not know that smartaleck their game at three different ment of hospitality.

article as a representation of the standing of Tahoka's schools, yet have no other alternative, as the article shows for itself.

ungrammatical clauses of the

As to "borrowed glory, burg, remaining states, four days dilanguage, and one could not expect the tenor of a descriptive about like the trend of the News "The male team of the Slaton article when they come to a to put on a good front often over-

> tion with them that Slaton did not approve of, but a game is win both games on the merits of a good time, and invited them has chosen to "beef" because their boys were defeated it has

The gentlemanly referee was 'Say what we will otherwise, the one who didn't know the rules, and the game had to be stopped several times while the Slaton lady took the book and

read the rules to him. There

hoka News that is supposed to at Slaton. The Slaton lady was be a report of the basketball entirely competent, informed, games played in Slaton Thanks- and experienced in the game, giving Day. Some one either both as a player and a referee, grossly imposed on the News or the News' informant to the con-

the game up from hearsay and The Tahoka boys forfeited NEWS especially the news from ness is a poor substitute for times but the Slaton boys cour. SOUTHWEST, as well as from humor, and that vulgar humor is teously refused to take advant. all over the WORLD, one that a sorry thank you in acknowledg age of their visitors and granted gives the most of it and in the

Everything you want any time you want it. A trial will convince.

## Simmon's Grocery

Headquarters for Good Things to Eat. Watch for Christmas Specials. Prompt Delivery. Phone 7

card which Tahoka kept showed 10 to 8 in Slaton's favor.

Regarding the girls' game. The distinct understanding between the schools was that no one except scholars were to play, but Tahoka's team only had two school girls on it, the rest being young ladies who were not attending school.

Again, Tahoka absolutely refused to play unless the games were played under last winter's rules! They said they couldn't play under the late rules. Slaton courteously acquiesced to them, altho they frankly confessed that they didn't know how to play under rules that were ancient history.

A game is only a friendly contest and unless won fairly on merit is disappointing both to the victor and the vanquished. Taboka's idea seems to have been to win regardless of the method. Staton is proud of our lady referee and our people consider the News' statements as unfair. It ill becomes a gentleman to hide behind a lady to justify himself.

## THE BEST IS NONE TOO GOOD

IF YOU WANT A NEWS PAPER THAT GIVES THE TEXAS and the GREAT them the privilege of playing a best possible way, you can get it THIS IS A COMBINATION of general news and local news that can't be equalled or surpassed. In addition to its great news service, THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS has many special features that entertain, amuse and inform. Among these are THE FARM. ER'S FORUM, THE WOMEN'S CENTURY, OUR LITTLE MEN and WOMEN, and the BEST, LATEST AND FULLEST MARKET REPORTS to be had in any newspaper, hot off the wires. THE NEWS spends many thousands of dollars a year for these telegraph market re"We Will Make Right That Which Is Not Right"

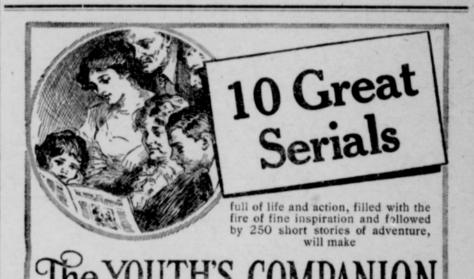
## A Standard of Good Clothes for Men and Young Men HAS BEEN ESTABLISHED BY US.

New Line of Shirts, Ties, Collars, Shoes and Underwear Just Arrived---in fact, a complete line of men's goods. This Store Sells Absolutely for Cash Has no charge accounts, we do our own work, therefore we can sell on a smaller margin that other stores that are not so

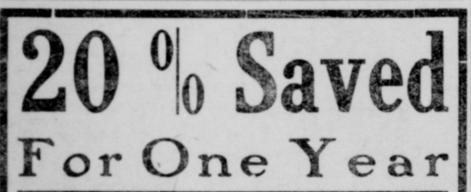
economically conducted.

It painly shows why it pays to trade with

CHRIS HARWELL Merchant Tailor and Gent's Furnishings When in Lubbock Come and See Us.



We hesitate to accept the cum- full game. The score cards were by subscribing for the SEMIbersome sentences, the glaring decisive. The official score WEEKLY FARM NEWS along errors in orthography, and the showed 10 to 6, and an unofficial with the SLATONITE.



On and after this date, for one year, every customer buying goods at our store will be given a profit sharing certificate with each 50c worth of goods bought. These certificates will be accepted by us at face value toward the purchase of any article in our Special Novelty Department.

MOTHERS! LISTEN! Is there a baby in your home under one year of age? Bring it to our store. It will receive FREE a gold ring. The supply of rings are limited. Call NOW. Tomorrow may be too late.

LADIES! ATTENTION! While they last we will present FREE with our compliments to every lady calling at our store, a teaspoon of Rogers' well-known make.



ports, and they are reliable. ANOTHER splendid feature of THE SEMI-WEEKLY FARM NEWS is the DIVERSIFICA-TION IDEA OF CROPS, which will be more interesting than ever before for YOUR BENEFIT and the benefit of all the PEO-PLE of TEXAS and the SOUTH-WEST.

The price of THE SEMI-WEEKY FARM NEWS and the SLATONITE is only \$1.75 a year. You get the best of everything that is good in reading matter from every standpoint.

Send in your order now and take advantage of the next few weeks posting yourself on matters of deep concern the coming year.

Jess Bruner was down from Clovis, N. M., the first of the week looking after property in terests.

### Incrouting commanion Better Than Ever in 1915

Then the Family Page, a rare Editorial Page, Boys' Page, Girls' Page, Doctor's Advice, and "a ton of fun," Articles of Travel, Science, Education. From the best minds to the best minds, the best the world can produce for you and everyone

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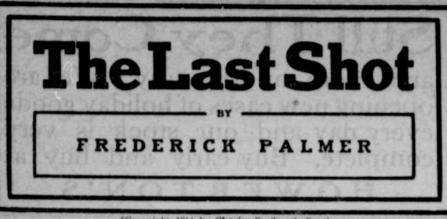
SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE

It's Natural, of course, for the fellow who feels blue and has a yellow streak, to look green.

÷\*

## The Western Telephone Company

**SLATON PLANING MILL** R. H. TUDOR, Proprietor Contracting and Building Estimates furnished on short notice. All work given careful and prompt attention. Give us a trial. North Side of the Square



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SYNOPSIS.

At their home on the frontier between the Browns and Grays Marta Galland and the Browns and Grays Marta Galland and the Browns and Grays Marta Galland and the Browns and Grays see Captain Lanstron, the Context of the Browns hurded by a fall in his aeroplane. The the comparative ages of himself and Marta the bid of the Browns Private Stran-tif Lanstron calls on Marta and played the talks with Feller, the gardener Marta the talks with Feller, the gardener Marta the talks with Feller the scherbon which the ages the strant and the belleves Feller to be a the the strant age to belleves to the talks with the talk of the talks with talks with talks with the talks with talks with talks with talks talks with tal

tells Lanstron that she belleves Feller to be a spy. Lanstron confesses it is true. Lanstron shows Marta a telephone which Feller has concealed in a secret passage under the tower for use to benefit the Frowns in war emergencies. Lanstron de-clares his love for Marta. Westerling and the Gray premier plan to use a trivial in-ternational affair to foment warlike pa-triotism in army and people and strike be-fore declaring war. Partow, Brown chief of staff, and Lanstron, made vice, discuss the trouble, and the Brown defenses. Par-tow reveals his plans to Lanstron. The Gray army crosses the border line and at-tacks. The Browns check them. Artil-tery, infantry, aeroplanes and dirigibles engage. Stransky, rising to make the Gray artillery fire. Nicked by a shrapnel splinter he goes Berserk and fights-"all a man."

### CHAPTER IX-Continued.

But would one? He understood that with their smokeless powder the Gray guns could be located only by their flashes, which would not be visthe unless the refraction of light were favorable. Then "thur-eesh-thureesh" above every other sound in a long wail! No man ever forgets the first crack of a shrapnel at close quarters, the first bullet breath on his cheek, or the first supporting shell from his side in flight that passes above him.

"That is ours!" called Dellarme.

"Ours!" shouted the sergeant. "Ours!" sang the thought of every one of them.

Over the Gray batteries on the plain an explosive ball of smoke hung in the still air; then another beside it. "Thur-eesh - thur-eesh - thur-eesh," the screaming overhead became a gale whom it is aiming to assist.

did not want to fall back in face of a charge; to have his men silhouetted in the valley as they retreated. And the Grays would not endure this shower-bath long without going one way or the other. He gave the order to fix bayonets, and hardly was it obeyed when he saw flashes of steel through the shrapnel smoke as the Grays fixed theirs. The Grays had 500 yards to go; the Browns had the time that it takes running men to cover the distance in which to stop the Grays.

"We'll spear any of them who has the luck to get this far!" whispered Stransky to his rifle. The sentence was spoken in the midst of a salvo of shrapnel cracks, which he did not hear. He heard nothing, thought nothing, except to kill.

The Gray batteries on the plain, having taken up a new position and being reinforced, played on the crest at top speed instantly the Gray line rose and started up the slope at the run. With the purpose of confusing no less than killing, they used percussion, which burst on striking the ground, as well as shrapnel, which orst by a time-fuse in the air. Fountains of sod and dirt shot upward to meet descending sprays of bullets. The concussions of the earth shook the aim of Dellarme's men, blinded by smoke and dust, as they fired through a fog at bent figures whose legs were pumping fast in dim pantomime.

But the guns of the Browns, also, have word that the charge has begun. The signal corporal is waiting for the gesture from Dellarme agreed upon as an announcement. The Brown artillery commander cuts his fuses two hundred and fifty yards shorter. He, too, uses percussion for moral effect. Half of the distance from the foot to the crest of the knoll Fracasse's men have gone in face of the hot, sizzling tornado of bullets, when there is a blast of explosions in their faces with all the chaotic and irresistible joke about other than a little setback force of a volcanic eruption. Not only like this! Get up there with your are they in the midst of the first lot of the Browns' shells at the shorter range, but one Gray battery has either made a mistake in cutting its fuses or struck a streak of powder below stand- pany to work with their spades mak-

Browns-yes, the actual, living, terri- you outnumber us, but we know you declared when he had regained his rifle barrels, was no obstacle that made by a shell burst. The black cirwere they going to shoot? When was he to be executed? Would he be shot the very first bullet go through his and happiness." head? Why didn't they fire? What were they waiting for? The suspense was unbearable. The desperation of overwhelming fear driving him in irresponsible impulse, he doubled up his legs and with a cat's leap sprang for the crater.

A blood-curdling burst of whistles passed over his head as a domen rifles cracked. This time he was surely killed! He was in some other world! Which was it, the good or the bad? The good, for he had a glimpse of blue sky. No, that could not be, for he had been alive when he leaped for the crater, and there he was pressed against the soft earth of its bottom. He burrowed deeper blissfully. He was the nearest to the enemy of any man of the 128th, and he certainly had passed through a gamut of emotions in the half-hour since Eugene Aronson had leaped over a white post.

and the second second second "Confound it! If we'd kept on we'd have got them! Now we have to do it all over again!" growled Fracasse distractedly as he looked around at the faces hugging the cover of the shoulder-faces asking, What next? each in its own way; faces blank and white; faces with lips working and eyes blinking; faces with the blood rushing back to cheeks in baffled anger. One, however, was half smiling-Hugo Mallin's.

"You did your share of the running. I'll warrant, Mallin!" said Fracasse excitedly, venting his disgust on a particular object.

"Yes, sir," answered Hugo. "It was very hard to maintain a semblance of dignity. Yes, sir, I kept near you all down with him in a death grip. the time. Wasn't that what you wanted me to do, sir?"

Three or four men burst into a hysterical laugh as if something had broken in their throats. Everybody felt the captain. Yet, possibly, it may have helped him in recovering his will have this effect.

"Silence!" he said in his old manner. "I will give you something to rifles!"

He formed the nucleus of a firingline under cover of the shoulder, and then set the remainder of his comard, and its shells burst among those ing a trench. The second battalion of

ble Browns-above the glint of their would not take advantage of that. If composure. "Though everything seems we are wrong we will make amends; to be safe here now, it may not be in could stop a bullet, though not more if you are wrong we know that you an hour. You must go, all of you, than three feet away was a crater will. Let us not play tricks in secret This house will be an inferno as soon to gain points, we civilized nations, as the 53d falls back, and I can't poscle of every muzzle on the crest but be frank with each other. Let us sibly get your mother to appreciate seemed to be pointing at him. When not try to irritate each other or to in- the fact, Miss Galland." fluence our people, but to realize how much we have in common and that and that the Gallands have been in in many places and die thus? Or would our only purpose is common progress

At the turn of the road in front of the castle she saw the gunners of the batteries making an emplacement for their guns in a field of carrots that had not yet been harvested. The roots of golden yellow were mixed with the tossing spadefuls of earth.

A shadow like a great cloud in mad flight shot over the earth, and with the gunners she looked up to see a Gray dirigible. Already it was turning homeward; already it had gained its object as a scout. On the fragile platform of the gondola was a man, seemingly a human mite aiming a tiny toy gun. His target was one of the Brown aeroplanes.

"They're in danger of cutting their own envelope! They can't get the angle! The plane is too high!" exclaimed the artillery commander. Both he and his men forgot their work in watching the spectacle of aerial David against aerial Goliath. "If our man lands with his little bomb, oh, my!" he grinned. "That's why he is so high. He's been waiting up there." "Pray God he will!" exclaimed one of the gunners.

"Look at him volplane-motor at full speed, too!"

"Into it! Making sure! Oh, splen-O!" cried the artillery commander.

A ball of lightning shot forth sheets of flame. Dirigible and plane were hidden in an ugly swirl of yellowish smoke, rolling out into a purple cloud that spread into prismatic mist over the descent of cavorting human bodies and broken machinery and twisted braces, flying pieces of tattered or burning cloth. David has taken Goliath

An aeroplane following the dirigible as a screen, hoping to get home with information if the dirigible were lost, had escaped the sharpshooters in the church tower by flying around the better for this touch of drollery except town. However, it ran within range of the automatic and the sharpshooters on top of the castle tower. They failed poise. Sometimes even a pin-prick of the bull's-eye, but their bullets, rimming the target, crippling the motor, and cutting braces, brought the crumpling wings about the helpless pilot. The watching gunners uttered "Ahs!" of horror and triumph as they saw him fall, gliding this way and that, in the agony of slow descent.

"Come, now!" called the artillery commander. "We are wasting precious time."

Entering the grounds of the Galland

"But I said that I did appreciate it infernos before-perhaps not as bad as this one that is coming-but, then, the Gallands must keep abreast of the times," replied Mrs. Galland. "I have asked Minna and she prefers to remain. I am glad of that. I am glad now that we kept her, Marta. She is as loyal as my old maid and the butler and the cook were to your grandmother in the last war. Ah, the Gallands had many servants then!"

"This isn't like the old war. This place will be shelled, enfiladed! And you two-" the captain protested desperately.

"I became a Galland when I married," said Mrs. Galland, "and the Galland women have always remained with their property in time of war. Naturally, I shall remain!"

"Miss Galland, it was you-your influence I was counting on to-" The captain turned to Marta in a final appeal.

Mrs. Galland was watching her daughter's face intently.

"We stay!" replied Marta, and the captain saw in the depths of her eyes, a cold blue-black, that further argument was useless.

Now came the sweep of a rising roar from the sky with the command to attention of the rush of a fast expresstrain past a country railway station. Two Gray dirigibles with their escort of aeroplanes were bearing toward the pass over the pass road. The automatic and the riflemen in the tower banged away to no purpose, but the central sections of the envelope of the rear dirigible had been torn in shreds; it was buckling. Clouds of blue shrapnel smoke broke around its gondola. A number of field-guns joined forces with a battery of high-angle guns in a havoc that left a drifting derelict; the remainder of the squadron had completed its loop and was pointing toward the plain.

From a great altitude, literally out of the blue of heaven, high over the Gray lines. Marta made out a Brown squadron of dirigibles and planes descending across the track of the Grays.

The Gray dirigibles, stern on, were little larger than umbrellas and the planes than swallows; the Brown dirigibles, side on, were big sausages and their planes specks. To the eye, this meeting was like that of two small flocks of soaring birds apparently unable to change their course. But imagination could picture the fearful clash of forces, whose wounded would house. Marta had to pass to one side find the succor of no hospital except impact on the earth below. Marta put her hands over her eyes for only a second, she thought, before she withdrew them in vexationhadn't she promised herself not to be cowardly ?--- to see one Brown dirigible and two Brown aeroplanes ascending at a sharp angle above a cloud of smoke to escape the high-angle guns of the Grays. "We've got them all! No lips survive to tell what the eye saw!" exclaimed the engineer captain, his words bubbling with the joy of water in the sunlight. "As I thought," he continued in professional enthusaism and discrimination. With high-power binoculars glued to his eyes, he then turned to see if the faint brown line of Dellarme's men were going to hold or break. If it held, he might have hours in which to complete his task; if it broke, he had only minutes. Marta came up the terrace path from the chrysanthemum bed in time to watch the shroud of shrapnel smoke billowing over the knoll, to visualize another scene in place of the collision of the squadrons, and to note the captain's exultation over Fracasse's repulse. "How we must have punished them!" he exclaimed to his lieutenant. "How we must have mowed them down! Lanstron certainly knew what he was doing." "You mean that he knew how we should mow them down?" asked Marta. Not until she spoke did he realize that she was standing near him. "Why, naturally! If we hadn't mowed them down his plan would have failed. Mowing them down was the only way to hold them back," he said; and seeing her horror made haste to add: "Miss Galland, now you know what a ghastly business war is It will be worse here than there." "Yes," she said blankly. Her colorless cheeks, her drooping underlip convinced him that now, with a little show of masculine authority, he would gain his point.

### THE SLATONITE, SLATON, TEXAS

that built a cloud of blue smoke over the offending Gray batteries-beautiful, soft blue smoke from which a spray of steel descended. There was no spotting the flashes of the Browns' guns in order to reply to them, for they were under the cover of a hill, using indirect aim as nicely and accurately as if firing pointblank. The gunners of the Gray batteries could not go on with their work under such a hail-storm; they were checkmated. They stopped firing and began moving to a new position, where their commander hoped to remain undiscovered long enough to support the 128th by loosing his lightnings against the defenders at the critical moment of the next charge, which would be made as soon as Fracasse's men had been reinforced.

There was an end to the concussions and the thrashing of the air around Dellarme's men, and they had the relief of a breaking abscess in the ear. But they became more conscious of the spits of dust in front of their faces and the passing whistles of bullets. In return, they made the sections of Gray infantry in reserve rushing across the levels, leave many gray lumps behind. But Fracasse's men at the foot of the slope poured in a heavfer and still heavier fire.

"Down there's where we need the shells now!" spoke the thought of Dellarme's men, which he had anticipated by a word to the signal corporal, who waved his flag one-two-three-four -five times. Come on, now, with more of your special brand of death, fire-control officer! Your own head is above the sky-line, though your guns are hidden. Five hundred yards bewond the knoll is the range! Come on!

He came with a burst of screams so low in flight that they seemed to brush the back of the men's necks with a hair broom at the rate of a thousand feet a second. Having watched the result, Dellarme turned with a confirmatory gesture, which the corporal translated into the wigwag of "Correct!" The shrappel smoke hanging over Fracasse's men appeared a heavenly blue to Dellarme's men. "They are going to start for us Oh, but we'll get a lot of soon! them!" whispered Stransky gleefully to his rifle.

Dellarme glanced again toward the olonel's station. No sign of the retiring flag. He was glad of that. He

The ground seems rising under the also digging at the base of the slope, feet of Fracasse's company; the air is and another regiment in reserve was split and racked and wrenched and torn with hideous screams of invisible demons. The men stop; they act on the uncontrollable instinct of self-preservation against an overwhelming force of nature. A few without the power of locomotion drop, faces pressed to the ground. The rest flee toward a shoulder of the slope fire. There was no escape. Some of through the instinct that leads a hunted man in a street into an alley. In a confusion of arms and legs, pressing one on the other, no longer soldiers, only a mob, they throw them- In torture, the survivors prayed for selves behind the first protection that offers itself. Fracasse also runs. He runs from the flame of a furnace door suddenly thrown open.

The Gray batteries have ceased firing: certain gunners' ears burn under the words of inquiry as to the cause of the mistake from an artillery commander. Dellarme's men are hugging 12 hours had burned up tissue. He the earth too close to cheer. A desire to spring up and yell may be in their hearts, but they know the danger of rodent. showing a single unnecessary inch of their craniums above the sky-line. The sounds that escape their throats are those of a winning team at a tug of

war as diaphragms relax. With the smoke clearing, they see 20 or 30 Grays plastered on the slope at the point where the charge was checked. Every one of those prostrate forms is within fatal range. Not one moves a finger; even the living are feigning death in the hope of surviving. Among them is little Peterkin, so faithful in forcing his refractory legs to keep pace with his comrades. If he is always up with them they will never know what is in his heart and call him a coward. As he has been

knocked unconscious, he has not been in the pell-mell retreat. His first stabbing thought on coming to was that he must be dead; but, no; he was opening his eyes sticky with dust. At least, he must be wounded! He had not power yet to move his hands in order to feel where, and when they grew alive enough to move, what he saw in front of him held them frigidly still. His nerves went searching from his head to his feet andmiracle of heaven!-found no point of pain or spot soppy with blood. If he were really hit there was bound to be one or the other, he knew from reading.

Between him and the faces of the

the 128th, which faced the knoll, was deploying on the plain. After the failure to rush the knoll the Gray commander had settled down to the business of a systematic approach.

And what of those of Fracasse's men who had not run but had dropped in their tracks when the charge halted? They were between two lines of the wounded had a mercifully quick end, others suffered the consciousness of being hit again and again; the dead were bored through with bullet holes. death: for all had to die except Peterkin, the pasty-faced little valet's son.

Peterkin was quite safe, hugging the bottom of the shell crater under a swarm of hornets. In a surprisingly short time he became accustomed to the situation and found himself ravenously hungry, for the strain of the last took a biscuit out of his knapsack and began nibbling it, as became a true

CHAPTER X.

Marta's First Glimpse of War.

As Marta and the children came to the door of the chapel after the recltation of the oath, she saw the civil population moving along the street in the direction of the range. There was nothing for Marta to do but start wives. homeward. The thought that her mother was alone made her hasten at a pace much more rapid than the procession of people, whose talk and exclamations formed a monotone audible in its nearness, despite the continuous rifle-fire, now broken by the pounding of the guns.

"It's all done to beat the Grays, isn't it, Miss Galland? They are trying to take our land," said Jacky Werther as Marta parted from him.

"Yes, it is done to beat the Grays," she answered. "Good luck, Jacky!" Yes, yes, to beat the Grays! The same idea-the fighting nature, the brute nature of man-animated both sides. Had the Browns really tried for peace? Had they, in the spirit of her oath, appealed to justice and reason? Why hadn't their premier before all the world said to the premier of the Grays, as one honest, friendly neighbor to another over a matter of dispute:

"We do not want war. We know

of the path, now blocked by army wagons and engineers' materials and Soldiers carrying sand-bags tools. were taking the shortest cut, trampling the flowers on their way.

"Do you know whose property this is?" she demanded in a burst of anger.

"Ours-the nation's!" answered one, perspiring freely at his work. "Sorry!" he added on second thought.

Already parts of the first terrace were shoulder-high with sand-bags and one automatic had been set in place, Marta observed as she turned to the veranda. There her mother sat in her favorite chair, hands relaxed as they rested on its arms, while she looked out over the valley in the supertranquility that comes to some women under a strain-as soldiers who have been on sieges can tell you-that some psychologists interpret one way and some another, none knowing even their own wives.

"Marta, did any of the children come?" Mrs. Galland asked in her usual pleasant tone. So far as she was concerned, the activity on the terrace did not exist. She seemed oblivious of the fact of war.

Marta's monosyllable absently answering the question was expressive of her wonder at her mother. Most girls do not know their mothers much better than psychologists know their

"Marta, whatever happens one should go regularly about what he considers his duty," said Mrs. Galland. "They have been as considerate as they could, evidently by Colonel Lanstron's orders," she proceeded, nodding toward the industrious engineers. "And they've packed all the paintings and works of art and put them in the

cellar, where they will be safe." The captain of engineers in command, seeing Marta, hurried toward her.

"Miss Galland, isn't it?" he asked. "I have been waiting for you. I-Iwell, I found that I could not make the situation clear to your mother." "He thinks me in my second childhood or out of my head," Mrs. Galland explained with a shade of tartness. "And he has been so polite in trying to conceal his opinion, too," she added with a comprehending smile.

The captain flushed in embarrassment. "I-I can't speak too strongly," he

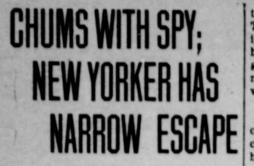
"You and your mother must go!" he said firmly.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

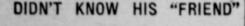
No Danger.

"Gracious goodness! There's Reg inald fallen overboard!" "Don't worry about him. His head will float."

### THE SLATONITE, SLATON, TEXAS



Correspondent Tells of Thrilling Adventure Gotham Man Had in France.



Saw Him Taken Out by the Troops and Then Heard the Volley of Musketry That Ended His Life.

Chicago .- Herbert Corey, writing to the Daily News from London, tells the following remarkable story: Harry Martin saw him first in the streets of Amiens. He says he couldn't be mistaken.

"You know me," said Martin. "I haven't got enough French to get through to 'poissons' on any table d'hote bill. I spend more time in France looking for some one who can talk the language than I do in looking at cathedrals

Because of the war all the regular walters have left the Hotel du Rhin. The regular waiters talk English. Martin saw a young man who didn't look precisely like a Frenchman. So he hailed him.

"He talked U. S.," said Martin. "Regular New York. He told me that for four years he waited on table in the old Martin place, at Twenty-sixth street. Knew a lot of the people I know-by sight. Said he used to be Diamond Jim Brady's special waiter. I don't know. It's only what he told me."

So the ex-waiter at Martin's interpreted for the young New York man. who in times of peace does a nice business in French perfumes and mustache stiffeners. Martin says that if he had had good sense he would have quit France when the trouble first started. But he had always had a hankering for adventure that could not be satisfied in the perfume trade. So he began prospecting along the line of hostilities, hoping to see some real fighting.

"This ex-waiter gave me a lot of good dope," said Martin. "He and I kicked around together for a day or two. He said he was a Frenchman. I don't know. It's only what he told me.'

Ex-Walter Fails to Appear.

that there was any reason for fear. There he was—Martin, a salesman of irreproachable antecedents—and he had been arrested so often that he regarded arrest as a part of the day's routine. He sat down and watched with interest what was going on.

French Officers Are Busy. "Maybe there were a dozen French officers there," said he, "all smoking cigarettes and talking. I never did hear so much talk. They all talked at once. But it looked as though they were getting things done, at that. Soldiers would come in and report to the colonel and talk to all the other officers. And all the other officers would

talk to them. By and by they got their orders and went out. I don't know anything about soldiering, but I could see that that little old cottage was being run right." Martin had cigars. So he and the

lieutenant sat in a corner and smoked them. The lieutenant said he wasn't anxious to bring Martin to the attention of the colonel until the cigars were gone. No one paid any attention to them. There was no suggestion of anything serious in the air. "All at once this ex-walter from the French officers have had the great-

Martin's came in," said Martin. "A soldier had him by each elbow. He saluted the colonel. He had never told me that he had been a soldfer.' Martin planned to hail him when he got the chance. But an instinct of caution restrained him. Evidently this ex-waiter was "in bad." The officers were regarding him silently. By and by they began to talk again. First the soldiers who held the ex-waiter

told a story and passed a packet of papers over to the colonel. Colonel Asks Questions.

"The colonel asked him some questions," said Martin, "and then other officers talked to him. They all seemed friendly enough. No one made any fuss. He answered some questions and some he didn't. By and by he asked for a cigarette and the lieutenant who had me handed him one. They bowed and smiled to each other."

The other officers talked to each other. Evidently they were not talking about the ex-waiter. The colonel sat pulling at his thumb-size goatee. Martin's lieutenant took another of Martin's cigars and complimented him on them. The ex-waiter looked around the room for the first time. Martin caught his eye and grinned. The ex-waiter looked him in the eye and turned away.

"Well," said Martin to himself, "that's a dickens of a note."

The colonel took another cigarette from his dwindling case. The officers sat with their elbows on their knees and looked silently at the ex-waiter. The colonel said something. The two soldiers saluted and turned on their heels. The ex-waiter whipped his message. As he was reading it a hand stiffly to his forehead, stood at German shell burst near by. The attention, and turned on his heel. The colonel staggered, with his thigh torn One day the ex-waiter did not ap- officers relaxed somewhat and again and agape and his boot filled with



It Is Also the Most Nearly Invisi- (By S. B. NUSKOLS, Colorado Agricul-tural College.) ble One.

Many Fall by Shells of Foe That Is Unseen-"Adieu, My Dear Wife; Vive la France," Last Message of Dying Soldier.

Paris, France .-- A French officer

who has been in the battle east of

Amiens in France asserts that this is

probably the noisiest war the world

battles from Belgium to the Marne

dead or wounded. The men have be-

come so curious to see their enemies

close that the French soldiers can

hear the Germans shouting orders.

est difficulty in forcing the men to

The same officer credits the mitrail-

leuse with being Germany's deadliest

weapon. Speaking of ordinary artil-

lery he relates how a few days ago a

French infantryman was wading

through the mud back to the trench.

and eating a pear. A shell burst near

by, a piece of it striking the soldier's

haversack and felling him. He was

immediately on his feet again swear-

ing furiously, "Les cochons! They

Writes Farewell to Family.

deaths: The first is simply a letter

found in the hands of a soldier who

had just finished writing it when the

end came. "I am awaiting help which

does not come," the letter ran. "I

pray God to take me, for I suffer atro-

so loved. I request that whoever finds

me will send this letter to Paris to

my wife, with the pocketbook which

is in my coat pocket. Gathering my

last strength I write this, lying pros-

trate under the shell fire. Both my

legs are broken. My last thoughts are

for my children and for thee, my

cherished wife and companiou of my

life, my beloved wife. Vive la

Dies at Head of His Men.

walked a short distance ahead of his

regiment to examine the German posi-

tion 500 yards away, which he expect-

ed to attack, an orderly handed him a

When a certain French colonel had

France!"

Here are stories of two heroic

keep their heads down.

made me lose my pear."

### PLANTS TIDE OVER DROUGHT Term "Drought Resistant" Somewhat

of Misnomer-Methods of Evasion Differ With Species.

The term "drought resistant" is somewhat of a misnomer. Plants do not resist drought but are able to tide over a period of drought. That is, they endure the drought period, then grow again when favorable conditions occur. All plants wilt at the same time in dry soil although some do not show it as clearly as others. One kind of crop can take very little more moisture from the soil than another crop can. If corn wilts in a certain soil when there is but 10 per cent has ever known. It is also the most remaining moisture, wheat, oats or nearly invisible war. Many of the cactus or other plants will wilt at first line troops have fought in all the about the same time in the same soil. By "wilting" it is meant when a plant and back to the present position withwill not regain its turgidity when out actually seeing any Germans, save placed in a moist atmosphere with no water added to the roots. If water is added to the soil at this time the that lately, when the trenches are so plants will often recover. Some plants are more able to revive after being wilted than others.

Plants evade drought in several ways. One is to control transpiration by rolling in the leaf edge, or heavy covering of leaves or few stomata or stamata in deep pits. Another is dwarf habits of growth, thereby needing little water for growth. Another is early spring growth and quick maturity and ripening before drought season begins. Another is especially adapted root systems for storing water or obtaining it. Deep roots or shallow roots, according to type of rainfall. Where most of rainfall is in light showers falling irregularly throughout the season, a plant with very shallow roots has the advantage

In most dry regions you will find different plants, each of which illustrates one of the above methods of drought evasion.

#### clously. Adieu, my wife and dear chil-MANURE ADDS TO FERTILITY dren. Adieu, all my family, whom I

### Of High Value on Dry-Farm Lands Where Humus and Nitrogen Are Deficient-Plow Deep In Soil.

On dry-farming lands whose chief characteristic is deficiency in humus and nitrogen, barn manure is of exceptionally high value as a soil renovator. Every available ton of manure should be carefully husbanded and utilized by plowing deeply into little negro. the land after first scattering it on the surface and disking thoroughly. The supply of manure should be increased as largely as possible by feeding live stock on the farm. The kind of live stock and the methods of feed. ditions, but the value of the manure plainant, promptly. in adding to the permanent fertility

This must be an awfully tiresome world for the man who knows it all.

Made since 1846-Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

It is far better for a woman to laugh than cry-unless she has occasion to work her husband for a new hat.

Red Cross Ball Blue makes the laundress happy, makes clothes whiter than snow. All good grocers. Adv.

### Definition.

"What do you understand by the term 'poetic license'?"

"A pull with a magazine editor."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Hye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Byes and Granulated Hyelida; No Smarting-just Bye Counfort. Write for Book of the Hye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co. Chicago.

### Banishing Trouble.

Kind Friend-This is a nice studio you have. Is the rent high? Artist-I don't remember.

Examine carefully every bottle of

CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it



Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

### Bound to Have Effect.

The lecture had been long, preachy and unrelieved by humor, but at its close a sad-faced, earnest-looking man strode emphatically to the stage and grasped the speaker by the hand.

"Doctor Neverend," he said, heartily, "I want to assure you your message tonight will have a marked effect on the life of every nervous, fretful, impatient man who heard you,"

"Indeed!" cried the delighted lecturer. "You really believe it will affect their whole lives?"

"Undoubtedly," declared the sadfaced man; "It will shorten them."-Judge.

### Round Trip.

The attorney of a street railroad company in a Kentucky town was examining a skinny sixteen-year-old negro boy who had sued for injuries ostesibly incurred in a collision on the highway, relates the Saturday Evening Post

"You say," he asked, "that when this street car hit that wagon you were riding on the front seat of the wagon?" "Dat's whut I said," answered the

"And you say the force of the blow knocked you up in the air?"

'Yes, suh-'way up in de air."

"Well, how long did you stay up there?" demanded the lawyer.

"Not no longer dan it tuck me to git ing will be determined by local con- down!" answered the truthful com-

The next day Martin moved began talking. As the ex-waiter went blood. pear. His papers were of the best quality. smile. They had been secured for him by

friends in the perfume line in Paris. ute," said Martin. "Then I was picked up by the French hussars," said Martin. "I didn't mind. I had been arrested so often that I felt sort of peevish if I shuffled quickly by. They heard the he managed to read the text of the Frenchmen always turned me loose. They're a good sort."

Martin was taken into the best ing up one hand. room of a little cottage near Amiens. Just outside was an orchard. The scent of the fruit rotting on the attention. There was the report of ground filled the air. A sentry in brilliant red pants stood at the door the room rose again. The colonel beof the cottage filling the immature gan to paw over his innumerable remind of the young son of the cottage ports. The lieutenant spoke to him, with marvelous tales of war. Martin and came back to Martin with the will never forget the round eyes of word that he must leave the country the youth as he gazed on the red- at once. The lieutenant said it was panted hero. The perfume salesman dangerous for him. The peasants night in the large waiting room just with cedar brush to prevent the buds was turned over to a young lieutenant, who spoke good English. "You'll have to wait until the

on. For three weeks he managed to out he smiled in Martin's directionget along, seeing a good many things. not to him-a queer, wistful sort of

"It sort of got me going for a min-

Through the open doors of the cottage they heard the staccato commands of a drill sergeant. A squad wasn't pinched occasionally. The clicking of gunlocks. Martin turned order which he had received. Sudto his lieutenant:

"Listen," said the lieutenant, hold-

The colonel and the other officers were sitting quietly, in attitudes of men. musketry. The sound of talk within might not understand him. Martin said he would. "But, say," said he to his friend

tenant. "But do not fear. I will ing just now?"

Officers ran to aid him, but he pushed them away.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I beg you to stand back. No, not here! Don't support me. No, no, not before my regiment!"

Making a superhuman effort, the colonel, pale as death, staggered toward the awaiting regiment, to which denly a second shell burst, decapitating the colonel, who thus died the death which a French officer prefers above all others-at the head of his

### Sir Edward Grey's Lunch.

London.-It costs Sir Edward Grey 18 cents nightly to belong to a supper club organized by the clerks on duty at night in the foreign office, which has not closed since the war began. The feed is served at midoff the treasurer's office. It consists Edward is a regular attendant. Durcolonel talks with you," said the lieu- the lieutenant, "what was this shoot- ing the 30 minutes allowed for the midnight luncheon war topics in any frost. This manure should be

of the soil should always lead the owner of dry-farming lands to consider more than temporary market fluctuations in determining whether to continue or incugurate feeding systems

### TIME FOR PRUNING GRAPES

All Vines Should Have Dressing of Well-Rotted Manure to Prevent Injury From Deep Frost.

The time to prune grape vines is the latter part of February, after the severe weather is past. If pruned at this time of the year and we should have very cold weather the top buds on the fruiting spurs would be frozen and a very small crop of grapes would be had the following summer. Tender grapes and vines of last spring's planting should be taken down and laid close to the ground and covered from freezing. All grape vines should of sandwiches, beer and coffee. Sir have a dressing of well-rotted manure under the trellis bars and around the vine to prevent injury from a deep

### United Only for One Thing.

India is not a nation. It is a geographical conglomeration of various peoples and languages, whose early history was a succession of tribal conflicts and warring states, bound together only by a certain oneness of religion, and above all, hued and molded by foreign conquest into an amalgamation of unwilling submission and compulsory allegiance.

### At the Beach.

Maude-My long suit is bathing. Aunt Anne-Humph-I'd hate to see your short one.

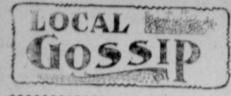
### A REBELLION Food Demanded.

The human body will stand a lot of abuse, but sometime it will surely rebel and demand proper food in place of the pasty, starchy, greasy stuffs on which it has been made sick.

Then is the time to try Grape-Nuts. the most scientific and perfect food in the world.

A lady of Washington says: "Three years ago I was very ill with catarrh

<ul> <li>CHURCHILL AN AIR SCOUT</li> <li>CHURCHILL AN AIR SCOUT</li> <li>Files Over Antwerp, Then Tails Officer Sensition of Foc, Young Officer, Young Officer guest hat concern can make two years, regardless of the headquarters statched of the headquarters statched to the official representative in the next two years, regardless of two was attached to the headquarters statched to the headquarters statched to the headquarters statched to the headquarters statched to the official representative in the next two years, regardless of two was attached to the official representative in the next two years to be fore the statched to the official representative in the next two years to be fore the statched to the official representative in the united Kinds of two to statched to the statc</li></ul>	make it all right." Martin didn't fear. He didn't know		shape or form are barred as subjects of conversation.	under in the spring. Attention to Poultry.	of the stomach and was given up to die by one doctor. I laid in bed four months and my stomach was so weak
veloped when it was learned that years or for the duration of the war. side in great numbers in the 24 fron- tion may naturally follow: Why? Ever read the above he	 CHURCHILL AN AIR SCOUT Flies Over Antwerp, Then Tells Offi- cers Position of Foe, Young Offi- art werp, has written home saying that Winston Churchill, first lord of the ad- miralty, went up in an aeroplane and the officers and told them the boot to the officers and told them the boot of the enemies' forces. CHICAGO GIRL BUYS ARMS Miss Gladys Lewis Acts as Agent for One of the Nations of Europe. New York.—That a European gov- mment has commissioned an Ameri- an girl to purchase firearms for use boot the battle front in Europe de- teloped when it was learned that	been negotiating with the Standard Arms Manufacturing company of Wil- mington. Del., for all the military rapid-fire guns that concern can make in the next two years, regardless of cost. The name of the government has been withheld for obvious reasons, but it was confirmed that Miss Lewis is the official representative in the ne- gotiations. HAS 1,500,000 IN RESERVE Great Britain Has Monster Army in Training on the Home Soil. London.—The British army on rolls and drilling in the United Kingdom now amounts approximately to 1,500,- 000 men. Of this total about eight hundred thousand men belong to what is termed "Kitchener's army"—men who have responded to his two calls for 500,000 soldiers to serve three years or for the duration of the war.	are enrolled with the special reserves, so called, or with the regular army, and have seen service previously.	On many a farm the egg crop is looked at very differently now from what it was years ago. Formerly the farmers used to think it was all right for "women folks" to fuss with the eggs, but today many a business farmer is giving his attention to the poultry as much as he is to the hogs and cattle. <b>Provide Winter Green Feed.</b> No poultryman can expect to do anything with his flock at the time when eggs are worth their weight in coin of the realm, unless he makes ome provision for winter green feed. Alfalfa seems to be in the highest avor as feed to be given in a variety of ways, and in giving the best results when properly fed. <b>Phosphorus Stag.</b> Some Germans who raise sugar beets exclusively claim that the phosphorus slag which is applied primarily for the purpose of fertilizing the soil actually prevents certain insects from attack- ing the beets. If this is true, the quest	that I could not keep down medicine or hardly any kind of food and was so weak and emaciated after four months of this starvation that my daughter could easily lift me from bed and put me in my chair. "But weak as my stomach was, it accepted, relished and digested Grape- Nuts without any difficulty the first time that wonderful food was tried. "I am now strong and in better health than for a great many years and am gradually growing still stronger. I rely on Grape-Nuts for much of the nourishment that I get. The results have certainly been won- derful in my case and prove that no stomach is so weak it will not digest



I will do your shoe and harness repair work. Try me. Joe Kimbrough.

Prof. and Mrs. N. A. Terrell have a boy at their home, born Monday morning.

Let us test your eyes and fit you with a pair of glasses that will rest your eyes .- Red Cross Pharmacy.

B. O. Cloud, manager of the Slaton Lumber Company, had a sold a half-section of land each to severe attack of illness last week three South Dakota homeseekers but has recovered.

Olive & Guinn received the new engine for their picture Christmas, we have it. Come show the first of the week, and and tell us about it .- Red Cross have installed it and the dynamo Pharmacy. just at the rear of the building.

In a letter from John F. Schriever at Taylor, Texas, he states that he had sold 320 acres of Slaton land and that the purchaser would have it put under cultivation next year.

most shiftless men in town, Plains with a view to buying Tuesday. He saw two men dig land and locating here. a hole in the ground and then go out to the canyon and get a load of sand to fill the hole with. If that isn't energy wasted, ask W. E. Olive and G. W. Guinn.

\*\*\* S. H. ADAMS **Physician** and Surgeon Officeat RedCrossPharmacy Residence Phone 26 Office Phone 3 \*\*

\*

R. A. BALDWIN

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office West Side of Square

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Page Thursday last week.

Get your shoes and bring them to Kimbrough. He will repair them.

Mrs. T. A. Amos went to Houston Sunday to visit her daughters there.

Have us wrap up your Christmas goods now. Everybody will buy early.-RedCrossPharmacy.

Watch Robertson's special window displays for timely Christmas suggestions.

H. T. McGee reports having last week.

If it's jewelry you want for

Joe Kimbrough purchased Joe Teague's shoe shop Tuesday and where he will do all kinds of shoe and harness repairing.

A. J. Martin and J. S. Boone arrived in Slaton yesterday from A. C. Benton says he found the Houston to look at the South

> There will be a "Grand Cake Sale" on Wednesday Night, Dec. 23, at 8.00 o'clock in the School Auditorium, All ladies bring cakes and all gentlemen come prepared to buy. This is a good chance to get your Christmas cake. Nothing charged for admission. A nice entertainment and program will be given free of all charge.

**Program** for Parent-Teacher's Association Friday, Dec. 18th:

Devotional Exercises. Roll Call, responded to by a name of a Christmas story, a

OES IT PAY TO ADVERTISE? Well, yes. Some few months ago we asked the people of this community thru the Slatonite for their patronage after marketing this bountiful crop. The results show in the following

### STATEMENT:

Loans and Discounts . . \$30,514.41 Banking House, Fur., Fix. Cash and Sight Exchange

5,000.00 29,455.89

\$64,970.30

Capital Stock . . . . \$15,000.00 Surplus and Un. Profits . 2,375.78 DEPOSITS 47,594.52

\$64,970.30

### ON THIS SHOWING WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS

FIRST STATE BANK OF SLATON

I am fully prepared to test eyes and fit glasses .- Dr. S. H. Adams.

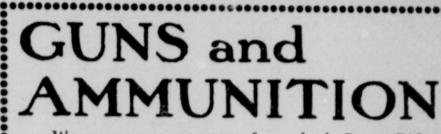
The girls all like our Chocolates. Take a box of them to her and she will like you. We guarantee it.-Red Cross Pharmacy.

The Baptist Ladies Aid will has located at Morgan's tin shop hold a market at the Hampton building Saturday. Commencing Monday they will hold a bazaar at the Forrest Hardware.

> DRESSMAKING .- Sewing of all kinds. Your patronage respectfully solicited. Call at my rooms on the lower floor of the Higbee building, west of the Singleton Hotel.-Mrs. C. B. Hubbard.

> Engineer Frank Hackley who has been running out of Slaton for the past two years has been transferred to Canadian and will run between Canadian and Way. noka. His friends gave him a farewell dance at the Slaton Reading Room Friday night, which was enjoyed by all. Frank will be missed by all Slatonites, and we wish him success on his new run.

J. L. Hoffman has decided to locate in Slaton and may improve his lot in South Slaton near his brother, D. C. Hoffman's, home.

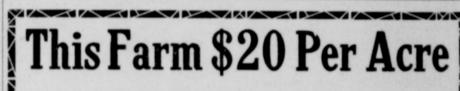


We carry an assortment of standard Guns, Rifles, and Ammunition. Why not buy a good Gun and get the benefit of the good hunting this fall?

## Economy Hot Blast Heating Stoves

The stoves are one of the best put up, nicest appearing, and most economical of the hot blast lines. We invite you to look them over; the price will suit.

## FORREST HARDWARE Hardware and Furniture



For Sale, 160 acres land, all smooth and level, 5 miles west of Slaton at \$20.00 per acre. \$400.00 cash, balance one note payable in 15 years at 8 per cent.

HUTCHINSON & HAMILTON DENTISTS Citizens National Bank Building Lubbock, Texas	Christmas song, or a Christmas quotation. Reading, Frances Adams. Music, Miss Connell. Paper, Mrs. Wallace. Solo, Francis Blundell. Social Half-Hour. Refreshments. The Slatonite has told how the demand for rent houses in Slaton haš exceeded the supply occas ioned by the new people coming	will move here also from near Muenster, Texas, to a farm nine miles northwest of Slaton which is to be improved for him. In- stead of Mr. Hoffman's family, it was his sister, Mrs. Battin, and family who accompanied him to Slaton. Mr. Battin will come later. I. W. Meyer, who is building a suburban home in South Slaton,
J. G. WADSWORTH Notary Public INSURANCE and RENTALS	to this city, how business in all mercantile lines has increased, that the banks are showing the largest business in their history, and now the post office is adding its testimony to the growth of the city. The business at the post office has increased to such an extent that more lock boxes were necessary, and Postmis- tress Annie F. Higbee this week	is one of the pioneer farmers of the South Plains, and was the first one to raise a bale of cotton in Lynn County. In 1901 he came west and purchased 160 acres of land and prepared two acres for cotton. There were four other farmers in Lynn County. The cattlemen did everything they could to discour- age Mr. Meyer from introducing
Fire, Tornado, Plate Glass, Automobile, Accident, Health and Burglary Insurance		
Office at FIRST STATE BANK Slaton -:- Texas	added 234 new boxes to the ser- vice, also a new general delivery and other fixtures to aid in handling the mails.	cotton on the Plains, and scouted the idea, saying that the boles would never open. However, when the crop matured it was an object of grant curiority for

### Do You Own Your Home? If Not, Why Not?

This is the UNIVERSAL question of the AGE. Can YOU give an INTELLIGENT answer?

The great South Plains area of Texas is sufficient to supply every industrious family, within her borders, with a comfortable home; and the SLATON country has proven itself to be the NUCLEUS

You owe it to your FAMILY and STATE to obtain as much of this DOMAIN as will protect that family, be it a CITY home or the extent of a FARM home, and while you are calculating to that end, why not consult with one who has placed hundreds of families within the reach of this desired goal. Some of them are now owning real estate worth into thousands of dollars, and some of them started two to seven years ago with the small sum of Twenty-Five Dollars.

Are you interested? Would a home mean anything to your family? If so I have the method by which "Your Terms Are My Terms" and a conversation may put you on the road to complete independence.

HOFFMAN

Fair enough, is it not? If you mean business see or write

SLATON. TEXAS

every person who came to Tahoka, and many drove long distances to see it. Mr. Meyer had a fine watermelon patch also, and reaped quite a nice profit selling melons to the overland tourists. t seventy miles to a gin at Snyder. The little cotton patch and the melons paid for the quarter section of land, which had cost Mr. Meyer one dollar an acre above the state money, in that one year. Mr. Meyer staked his faith to the Plains stronger than ever, and prospered at farming in the following years and bought more and more land until he and his wife earned the nice home they are building at Slaton.



Hudgens; 4th Vice, Mrs. T. A. Worley; Corresponding Sec, Mrs. S. H. Adams; Recording Secretary, Mrs. R. L. Blanton; Connectional Treas., Mrs. L. P. Loomis; Local Treas., Mrs. Henry Bessing; Superintendent of Supplies, Mrs. A. B. Robertson, Sr; Agent for Missionary Voice, Mrs. Dave Stokes.

are enrolled with the special reserves. so called, or with the regular army, and have seen service previously.

### Legion of English Poles.

London .--- In the event of a serious danger of German invasion the war office will be able to rely on having among the defenders all the Polish societies in London, and it was resolved to form at least one legion of English Poles for this use.

## The Slaton Slatonite

L. P. Loomis . Editor and Manager Slaton.

### **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, 1897.

The South Plains has been having an unusual amount of cloudy weather during the last few weeks.

The Brownfield Herald says that a man from Slaton went to Tahoka the other day and got on a whiz, but was promptly consigned to the cooler by the sheriff. So that's where people go when they want to get on a whiz, is it? He deserved to be jugged.

A real newspaperman is one who has a balance in the bank in addition to a reputation as a writer, and that balance to be net earnings from the income of the newspaper business. A flash in the pan writer who spreads hot air for a few months and then drifts on to another location, leaving behind a large number of unpaid bills or a heavy loss to the owners of the business is a cheap imitation of a gentleman of the newspaper profession. A man must be a good business man and able to show a profit year after year and have ability that commands respect from his readers before is entitled to the emblem of the pen and scizzors.

The fact has been suggested that the Slatonite does not carry prominently enough the fact that the Slaton land requires no fertilizer for raising crops; that this is a great thing to east Texas farmers who have to buy four or five dollars worth of fertilizer for each acre every year. Well, maybe we have overlooked a bet require fertilizer.

Plainview has been working to secure a second rural mail route but received word the other day that the government is economizing greatly on account of the

week when rain was falling at

decreased revenue, and that no is from 200 to 300 in Berlin, Breslau, new routes will be established until conditions improve.

The Slaton literature will be ready for distribution next week. When you get it don't lay it away but use it in advertising our city and country. It is being printed to be read by people who duty at night in the foreign office, want to know about the South Plains. Mail them to the folks down home.

"What is the correct pronunciation of Przemsyl?" asks a reader of the Dallas News.

The wise owl that presides over the information department of the News enlightens the reader thusly: "Przemysl, pshemishl, first letter silent."

Now then, will somebody please pronounce pshemishl? It looks like a cross between a sneeze and a stutter.

After a varying experience in trying out newspapermen, the C B Live Stock Company took over the Crosbyton Review recently, and Mr. Avery Coonley of that company is now owner and publisher. In his introductory issue Mr. Coonley takes hold of the steering wheel of country newspaperdom like a man who

will become a good driver in the upbuilding of the South Plains, and the Slatonite welcomes him to the fourth estate.

Milo Maize came to the United States about thirty years ago, and is found principally west of there, but never having lived in a the Mississippi River. The country that required fertilizer United States Department of for the land, this idea seldom Agriculture has pronounced it comes to mind. Fertilizing land to be the surest grain crop. The is a subject that, we are proud to average yield of milo maize in state, it has never been neces. the West is forty bushels, or sary for us to become informed 2,000 pounds, per acre. There on, and we are prouder to state have been yields of eighty that South Plains land doesn't bushels reported. Some farm. ers plant milo maize, kafir corn, or feterita in place of Indian corn. In quality of food for livestock, it almost is the equal of Indian corn, and more than of oats and barley. Horses doing heavy work may be fed maize three times, daily. Rolled or cracked, it is fed to beef cattle with great profit. It, also, is fed to dairy cows, to hogs, and to poultry. One hundred pounds of maize will produce twenty two pounds of pork, and if eighty pounds of maize and twenty of alfalfa be mixed the result will be even better.-The Earth.

### Trade Unions Report From Two to Six Applicants for Every Job.

Berne, Switzerland .- Figures made public by the German trade unions place the number of unemployed in Germany at 500,000. The same authority says that the average number of applicants for every 100 places open Hanover, Frankfort, Dusseldorf and Strasburg; 350 in Bremen and Hamburg, 492 in Leipsic, 629 in Dresden, while in nine other important cities the average number of applicants for

Sir Edward Grey's Lunch. London .- It costs Sir Edward Grey 18 cents nightly to belong to a supper club organized by the clerks on which has not closed since the war began. The feed is served at midnight in the large waiting room just off the treasurer's office. It consists of sandwiches, beer and coffee. Sir Edward is a regular attendant. During the 30 minutes allowed for the midnight luncheon war topics in any shape or form are barred as subjects of conversation. A Georgia magistrate was per-

plexed by the conflicting claims of two negro women for a baby, each contending that she was the mother of it. The judge remembered Soloman, and drawing a bowie knife from his boot, declared he would give half to each woman. The negresses were horrified, but had no doubt of the authority and determination of the judge to make the proposed division.

"Don' do dat, Boss," they both screamed, "you can keep it yo'se'f."

Slaton Livery arn 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. Let Us Figure Your Lumber Bills. Slaton Lumber Company

We Carry a Full Line of Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Cement, Lime, Etc.; Everything for the Building, and Want to Supply You.



Snow fell at Clovis, N. M., last 500,000 GERMANS ARE IDLE

every 100 jobs ranges from 160 to 200.

## Still They Come

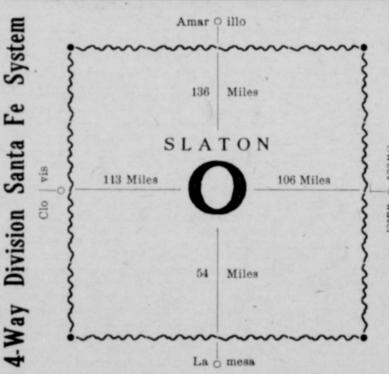
and more on the way. We are opening new cases of holiday goods every day and our stock is very complete. Buy early and buy at HOWERTON'S

The idea advanced by Mr. Tom B. Walling in his letter printed elsewhere in the Slatonite about the experience some people have in coming Out West is what we have been putting forth as an advantage that the South Plains has over the rest of western Texas. People in central and eastern Texas think that every. thing west of Fort Worth is West Texas and that the whole area is similar in climate and rainfall. So when they move to some county east of the Cap Rock and become dissatisfied they move back to the south and say that all of West Texas is no good. And they are honest about it, because they don't know any better. They don't know that the Cap Rock is a topographical demarkation that separates the South Plains from West Texas; a conformity that takes you into a different kind of country from West Texas, a different climate, and a heavier and more certain rainfall. The Slaton South Plains is an empire in itself, dissinct from all surrounding regions and possessed of natural advantages from its unique situation that others do not own. You have not seen the best of the west until you have seen the Slaton South Plains.

### Won His Bride With an Ax.

Oakland, Cal.-When William Slattery, a railroader, appeared at the home of John V. McCulloch to claim his bride, a daughter of McCulloch, the door was slammed in his face, and he was left standing on the stoop. Arming himself with an ax, Slattery raided the house and his prospective father-in-law surrendered the bride. The couple went to the nearest minister and were married.

Sheridan, Wyo .- Following a rattlesnake to its den, Fred Williams, a farmer on the head of Seventy-six creek, near here, was attacked by what seemed to him to be hundreds of reptiles. With an ordinary hoe handle Williams killed 211 snakes and only quit because of exhaustion. Williams says the den has two prongs, that he killed snakes from only one side of the winter quarters and believes several hundred reptiles will be found in the unmolested side of the den when he returns there to clean out the nest. The snakes were drowsy and had evidently holed up for the winter, as they were twisted together in knots.



## Advantages and Improvements

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

## SLATON LOCATION

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

### **BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT**

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

### SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND

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

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, Tex-

### THE SLATONITE, SLATON, TEXAS

## GOOD APPLE RECIPES DEFENDS POPULAR REMEDIES

APPETIZING AND HEALTHFUL DISHES FOR THE FAMILY.

Apricot Sherbet Served in Apple Shells is Excellent-Apples in Bloom-Two Methods of Preparing Brown Betty.

Afterthought .- One pint of nice apple sauce sweetened to taste, stir in the yolks of two eggs well beaten. Bake for for fifteen minutes. Cover with a meringue made of two well beaten whites and one-half cup of powdered sugar. Return to the oven and brown.

Apricot Sherbet Served In Apple Shells .- Select bright red apples of uniform size, rub until they have a high polish. Cut off the blossom end and scoop out the pulp, carefully notch the edge. Fill with apricot sherbet and serve upon apple leaves.

Apple Balls With a Mixture of Fruit .- Peel large apples, with a potato scoop cut out small balls, drop ping them into water with a little vinegar added to keep them white. Prepare a mixture of grapefruit pulp, pineaple and banana and put into glasses; add a few of the apple balls; pour over all the juice left from the fruit which has been boiled down with sugar; cool and serve at once or the apples may turn brown.

Apple Balls Served in Sirup .-- Prepare the apple balls as above; prepare a rich sugar sirup; color with a little pink color paste and drop in the balls, cook slowly until the balls are softened, pile in glasses and add a little sirup to each glass. Serve cold.

Apples in Bloom .- Cook red apples in boiling water until soft. Have the water half surround the apples and turn often. Remove skins carefully that the red color may remain, and arrange on serving dish. To the water add one cup of sugar, grated rind of one lemon and juice of one orange; simmer until reduced to one cup. Cool and pour over the apples. Serve with cream sauce as follows:

Cream Sauce .- Beat the white of one egg stiff; add the well beaten yolk of one egg and gradually add one cupful of powdered sugar. Beat one-half cupful of thick cream and one-fourth cupful of milk until stiff. combine the mixture and add one-half teaspoonful of vanilla.

Brown Betty-1.-One cupful of bread crumbs, eight sliced apples, onehalf cupful of molasses, one-half cupful of cold water; butter a baking stroy confidence in proprietary medidish, put a layer of crumbs, then a cines; but that Dr. Wiley's ideas are layer of apples, sprinkle with cinna- not infallible is shown by cases where mon and sugar and dot with bits of his analyses were entirely wrong. Mr. butter; repeat until the dish is full; insert a knife in several places and all the power of the Government, he pour in the water and molasses. Set fought a preparation as being dangerin a pan of hot water and bake for ous to health, and was ingloriously 45 minutes. Serve hot with cream or | walloped. hard sauce. Brown Betty .-- 2 .-- Pare and chop a clever faker can mix a few useless six apples. Place a layer of apple in ingredients and, by smart advertising. a well buttered pudding dish, then a sell tons of it and win sudden wealth; layer of bread crumbs, sprinkle with whereas, as a matter of fact, the medibrown sugar and cinnamon, repeat un- cine business is notoriously difficult. til the dish is full; add several gen- and, where there has been one success erous lumps of butter and pour sweet at it, there have been a hundred failmilk or hot water on until it comes ures. Any medicine which has no within an inch of the top of the pan. Bake in a moderate oven until brown, and serve with plain or whipped not buy it again, and the profit from cream.

Speaker Says Newspapers Should Investigate Merits of Medicines Before Barring Advertisements.

That an organized attempt has been made to blacken the reputation of the popular family remedies of this country, and to mislead the newspaper publishers into rejecting the advertising of such medicines, was the charge made by Carl J. Balliett, of Buffalo, N. Y., at the convention of the Advertising Affiliation at Detroit. Mr. Balliett is a director of the Pro-

prietary Association of America, which includes in its membership two hundred firms which make the popular prepared medicines of America. Mr. Balliett pointed out that it is

the duty of the newspaper publisher to refuse the advertising of any fake or fraudulent medicine, just as it is his duty to refuse any fake or fraudulent advertising, but it is not right to shut down on all medical advertising because there have been some fakers. refuse to publish all department store advertising because certain stores have made a practice of lying about bargain sales.

Disease and death are mysteries. People who are perfectly well are skeptical. They laugh at the timeworn patent medicine joke, just as they laugh again and again over the many variations of the operation joke "The operation was a success but the patient died." This so-called humor has perhaps hurt the medicine business with well people, but when the hitherto healthy man feels a se vere pain or illness, he immediately wants medicine, and will bless the

cure whether it be at the hands of a regular doctor, a homeopath, an osteopath, a Christian Scientist or patent medicine. There is nothing more deadly than disease; nothing more honorable than to cure it.

Mr. Balliett refuted the idea sought to be spread about that patent medicines are unpopular by showing that from 1900 to 1912 the amount of prepared medicines consumed in America increased from \$100,000,000 to \$160,-000,000 annually. He showed that, although the American Medical Association is trying as an organization to exterminate so-called patent medicines, the family doctor, individually, is not fighting them but prescribing them. He estimated that 40% of the prescriptions written by doctors today include proprietary medicines.

The writings of Dr. Harvey W. WIley, he said, have also aimed to de-There are always some persons who, in spite of conspicuous warnings, will walk on the railroad track and will not look out for the locomotive."-Baltimore Sun Balliett mentioned a case where, with There has been spread the idea that merit cannot live, because persons who are duped into buying it once will advertising a medicine can only come from repeat sales to the same, satisfled people. Therefore, any medicine which has been on the market for a number of years, and is still advertised, must have merit behind it to account for its success. In conclusion Mr. Balliett declared that no newspaper is doing justice to its readers in the matter of medical gates, not only the wording of the adtised. He pointed out that the few newspapers who have been deluded into the policy of barring out medical advertising have adopted this general policy, rather than to form an investigation bureau of this kind which could, in a constructive and useful efa good product and what is a fraud, in not only the medicine business, but in every other business which adver-The audience seemed to agree with Mr. Balliett's ideas on the subject and

## Put That Pain to Use

The network of nerves in your body. There Picture like the network of wires in a burglar Tells a Story alarm system, gives quick warning when anything is going wrong inside. Looking at it in this way a pain is a useful alarm. Now, kidney weakness is a dangerous thing-a condition not to be neglected-and it is wise to know and pay attention to the early alarm signals of sick kidneys.

Backache is a common warning of congestion or inflammation in the kidneys. It may be dull, nagging pain, or a sharp twinge when stooping or lifting. There are likely to be disorders of urination, dizziness, headaches, and drowsy, despondent, tired feelings.

It is very hard to strengthen weak kidneys at first, but neglect invites rheumatic or neuralgic attacks, gravel, dropsy, and fatal Bright's disease

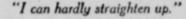
As a special medicine for weak kidneys Doan's Kidney Pills have been used for years all over the civilized world, and surely are considered reli able. The patient can always help the medicine immensely, however, by dieting lightly, using little or no liquor, any more than it would be right to tea or coffee, keeping regular hours and drinking lots of pure water.



As to Doan's Kidney Pills, read the following enthusiastic endorsement by one who has tested them.

### DARK DESPAIR Oklahoma Man in a Bad Way With Serious Kidney Ills

Hugh Sanner, Alabama Ave., Anadarka, Okla., says: "I was in such bad shape with kidney complaint that I despaired of ever getting cured. Nothing had helped me and I was all run down. My back ached consetting-cured. Nothing had helped me and I was all run down. My back ached con-stantiy and every now and then sharp stats of pain caught me over each kidney, just as if two knives were being thrust in me. The pain was terrible and I often had to groan. Sometimes when evening came I couldn't sit down to eat supper on account of the terrible pains in my back. When I went to bed I couldn't sleep well and there was no position that was comfortable. Morn-ings I was tired, nervous and totally unfit for work. Headches and dizzy spells played their part in making my lot hard to endure. The kidney secretions, were unnatural, and profuse, then again the flow was scanty and burned like fire. There was sediment in the secretions. My hands and fingers were badly swollen and I was rapidly growing worse. Reading of the cures Doan's Kidney Pilh had made in similar cases, I began taking there. Every symptom of the complaint was removed and my back and kidneys got strong and healthy. Four years have since sone by and by using a box of Doan's Kid-ney Pills occasionally. I have kept free from further trouble. I am grateful for this permanent cure."





Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery which contains no dangerous narcotics or alcohol. It helps the human system in the constant manufacture of rich, red blood. It helps the stomach to assimilate or take up the proper elements from the food, thereb helping digestion and curing dyspepsia, heart-burn and many uncomfortable symp

### Pressed Flank of Beef.

Wipe, remove superfluous fat and roll a flan's of beef; put in a kettle, cover with boiling water and add one tablespoonful salt, one-half teaspoonful peppercorns, a bit of bay leaf and a bone or two which may be at hand; cook slowly until meat is in shreds. There should be but little liquor in or other advertising, unless it investithe kettle when meat is done. Arrurge meat in deep pan, pour over vertisement offered for publication. I quor, cover and press with a heavy but the merits of the article adverweight. Serve cold, thinly sliced.

Eggs Tivoll.

Take out the inside of half a loaf of bread. Toast the crust and fill cavity with chicken or corned beef hash. Over this break a fresh egg and then cover with white sauce and grated fort, investigate and decide what is bread crumbs. Brown in the oven.

### Refining Lard.

Put the lard into a basin and pour tises its wares to the public. boiling water over it. Allow to get cold, then pour off the water and repeat the process three times. The the chairman decided the question at lard cap then be used for making cold issue in his favor. cream.

### Delicious Spaghetti.

Boll a ten-cent box of spaghetti until tender. Grease casserole with butter. Into the latter dish first drop the spaghetti, then mix one can of tomato soup thoroughly and then cut up one-half pound of york state cheese into same and a layer on top. Bake uptil brown on top.

### Baking Hint.

If a pan of water is placed in the oven when cakes, meats, etc., are be ing baked, it prevents their burning

### Self-Evident.

"A man has invented a trousers pocket which a wife can't discover." "He wasn't a married man."

The opinion of a candid person is seldom sought a second time.

How to Dodge the Snuffles.

### "If you want to dodge the 'snuffles,' " says a well-known physician, "the time to begin is right now. Don't cuddle yourself. Don't hug the radiator. Don't wear heavy underwear. Don't stay indoors. Don't eat too much. Don't bundle up. Don't be too comfortable. And girls, go right on wearing your lownecked dresses. It is the most sensible style that women has adopted in years. Keep to it. But do not make the mistake of changing from low to high and then back again. To get into condition for the winter and the rout of the 'snuffles' you must extend the unprotected area."

### A Busy Day.

"When Doppel gets hold of his Sunday newspaper he reads through it without stopping."

'Doesn't he even stop for dinner?" "My dear fellow, I'm referring to a metropolitan Sunday newspaper. He doesn't have time to stop for dinner.'

If you can't get Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh write: G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co., Syracuse, N. Y. Two sizes: 50c and \$1.00. Adv.

### Hard to Hit.

"Pa, what is a torpedo boat destroyer?" "Sometimes it's a battleship, my son, but not often."

#### Paradoxical.

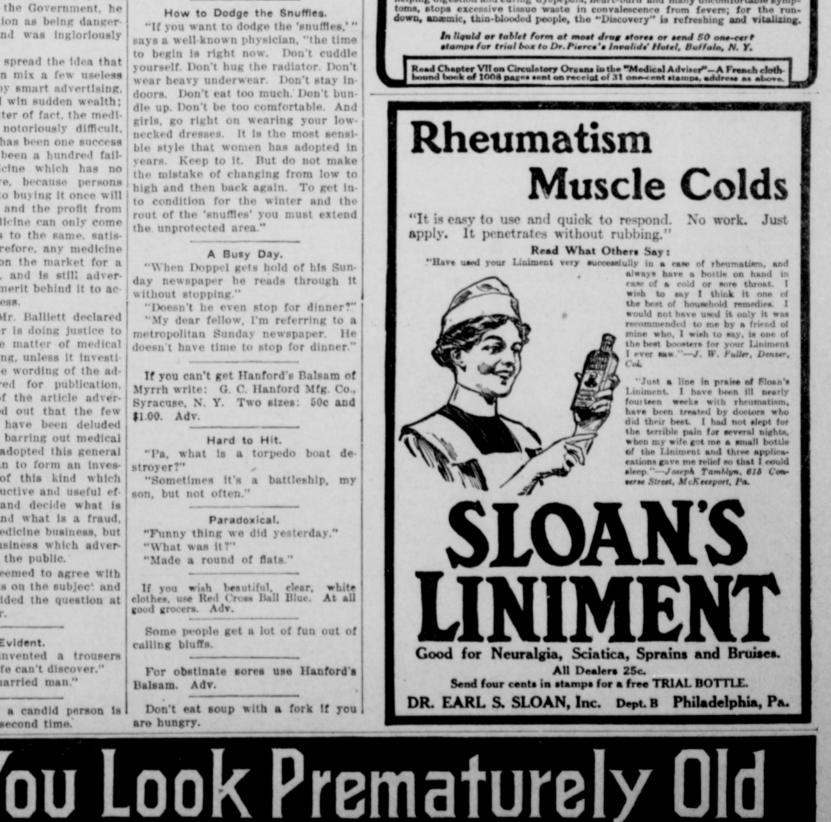
"Funny thing we did yesterday." "What was it?" "Made a round of flats."

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes, use Red Cross Ball Blue. At all good grocers. Adv.

Some people get a lot of fun out of calling bluffs.

For obstinate sores use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Don't eat soup with a fork if you are hungry.



Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray haire. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING.



THE SLATONITE, SLATON, TEXAS

than Smallpox, Arm cinated NOW by your ph ily. It is more vital than our family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "lave zu had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vacche, suits from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers, he Cutter Laberatory, Berkeley, Cal., Chicago, III. reducing Vacches and Serums under U. S. License

### CLERK DESERVED THE ROSE

### His Process of Clever Reasoning Was Certainly Well Worth the Decoration.

When a telegram arrived at the Waldorf addressed to Mrs. S. Harkins, Edward Glasheen, the information clerk, looked through his big book and found no person by the name of Harkins was stopping in the hotel. It is a part of his duties, according to the New York Times, to deliver telegrams that at first look undeliverable, and as he studied the address on the telegram, knowing something about the Morse alphabet, he remembered that "h" is four dots and a "p" is five. Whereupon he looked into his big book again and found that Mrs. S. Parkins was stopping in the hotel.

When Mrs. Parkins came to the desk he handed her the telegram and asked if it was for her. She handed it back. "I am sure it is not for me," she sald.

"Would you mind opening and making sure?" asked Glasheen.

Mrs. Parkins tore open the envelope and glanced at the signature. "Why, it is for me!" she exclaimed.

Then Glasheen picked up the rose somebody had just presented to John gray net over a gray charmeuse skirt. and the tunic was deeply bordered with a band of the charmeuse.

In the handsome gown of the illustration a delicate shadow lace tunic is mounted over a long tunic of white chiffon bordered with ermine, and this in turn covers a white satin skirt faced to knee depth with black satin and slashed a tiny bit just over the feet in front,

One very attractive touch is noted in the ermine tails that hang around the lace tunic just above its edge.

There is a lace bodice with slightly surpliced fronts and kimono sleeves interestingly "nicked out" on the top of the arms. A section of black satin cut in a deep point, front and back, covers a portion of the bodice at either side. and is bordered on the inside with ermine banding that runs over the shoulders. Black satin is also used for the swathed hip girdle, which crosses directly at center front; the overlapping

end hooking at the left side. A more youthful version of this design can be evolved through the use of



In this stylish model, the designer has used hunter's green gabardine. The three-piece suit will be very fashion-

### FOR COMFORT AND SERVICE

One-Piece Dress May Truly Be Said to Be Indispensable Part of the Wardrobe.

What a comfort it is to have an allround, serviceable cloth dress-serge preferably-that is made along semitailored lines and warm enough to wear as a street dress in the fall, and which later on in cold weather will not be too bulky to wear under a long coat! Provided it is easy to get into, and all in one piece, it will prove the most convenient and indispensable garment included in a woman's wardrobe. Checks and plaid materials, to say nothing of Roman stripes, will all be exceedingly good for the smart cloth frocks of this type, and many of them are interestingly combined with taffeta or satin and, incidentally, since they are so combined, a solution is offered for the remaking and remodeling of old cloth dresses.

# CALOMEL IS MERCURY, IT SICKENS! STOP USING SALIVATING DRUG

## Constipated Take "Dodson's Liver Tone."-It's Fine!

You're bilious! Your liver is slug-| sluggish liver better than a dose of gish! You feel lazy, dizzy and all nasty calomel and that it won't make

druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under omel now. Your druggist will tell you my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your stopped entirely here.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next mornfine, your liver will be working, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working; you'll be cheerful; full of vigor and

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and cannot salivate. Give it to your children! Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calthat the sale of calomel is almost

### Concentration.

It has been said that the world needs a few people who can do many things well, but it needs many people who can do one thing well. Concentration brings the best results, and we need not mourn because we cannot do the work our neighbor is doing, if only our own occupation is a useful one and we are putting into it our best thought and skill. Great and small are only relative terms, and any work that ministers to the welfare of mankind-the part of mankind that ulceration of nose, throat, and that is right around us-is well worth the doing .- Selected.

Rub It On and Rub It In. For lame back and soreness, sprains and strains, sore throat and stiff neck, you must rub on and rub in thoroughly Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Remember that one good application at first is better than several light ones. Adv.

That Would Be Different.

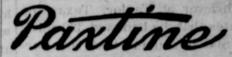
"Huh!" exclaimed little Edith, after hearing the story of Adam and Eve. That old serpent couldn't have tempted me with an apple, 'cause I don't like apples."

"But," suggested her small brother, s'pose somebody had told you not to eat apples?"

Every successful man knows more about his own business than he does about other men's.

Truth is mighty, but it doesn't al-





### A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or caused by feminine ills it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box, or by mail. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

When some men fail to make a hit they try to fix the responsibility on the hammer.

Don't suppose that because a man asks you for advice he wants it.



agents, you will never be annoyed by pim-ples, blackheads or facial blemishes. If not satisfied after thirty days' trial your dealer will exchange for 50c in other goods, Zona has satisfied for twenty years—try it at our risk. At dealers or mailed, 50c.





able during the coming season.

Woelfle, his assistant; and stuck it in his buttonhole.

### "Shot" for Johnny.

"I wonder why they call that a ladybug?" queried Johnny. "Because it's got good manners and behaves itself and doesn't go shouting around like a boy, I guess," answered his sister.

Sometimes a man has to be smart in order to make enough money to support his grown-up sons.

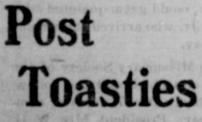
## Superior-

"Surpassing others in greatness, goodness, extent or value of any quality."-Century Dictionary.

That's the definition, and that's why Post Toasties are called the

Superior Corn Flakes

-the surpassing, delicate Indian Corn flavour being sealed in by skillful toasting with sugar and salt.



are made in clean, airy, modern factories-cooked, seasoned, rolled and toasted to crisp golden flakes-

Ready to serve direct from the package.

To secure the Superior Com Flakes, ask for **Post Toasties** -sold by Grocers.

## Black and White Evening Confection.

taffeta, in any of the evening shades, to take the place of the black satin. Opal pink would be lovely with ivory white lace and chiffon, retaining the ermine border, or, if that is too expensive, white jackrabbit fur makes a most effective substitute.-Lillian Young in the Washington Star.

### Low-Cut Blouses Passe.

The very low-cut blouse is going out of fashion-for the street at least. Whether as a compromise with the autumn season, which presupposes cooler weather, or because women are growing more modest, chemisettes, waistcoats and bodices fasten a little higher at the throat, though the high stock collar is by no means in sight just yet. Sometimes two snap-fasteners are sewed to the chemisettes or blouse, which by this means may be fastened either high or low-for street or indoor wear. When the lower fastening is used the snapfastener occurring on the outer left side of the garment is covered by the inevitable rose which every woman pins to her left shoulder or against the left side of the bodice, near the shoulder,

Dress Covers.

Faded or outgrown house dresses of light weight material make good all her bed linen with the date of purskirt covers for the gowns hanging chase. in the cupboard. Launder the skirts, cut off the band, turn a hem and how the sheets there were marked run a tape where the belt was. This with the date and room number. I is gathered tightly round the top of the skirt hanger.

To Save Furs From Moths. A good way to save the furs from

the moths is to sprinkle them well sheets cost and where I got them and with powdered alum, then rub this in that way I try to see how well a well into the skins of the furs before certain grade wears, so as to know packing them away. If I shall buy it again."

A smart and typically American design was a blouse made with long sleeves cut in one and finished with turned-back cuffs of linen. The neck is relieved by a broad, flat collar and a rolling narrower one, both of white linen. A line of silver buttons adds a jaunty note to the open front edges of the blouse.

The long tunic is given fullness by introducing evenly-packed box plaits all around, the spaces between which are covered as far as the hip line with soutache braiding in self-color. The braiding is continued across the front of the skirt between the open edges of the tunic, but with the design arranged to give a cutaway line from the belt.

### DICTATES OF FASHION

The skirt of the new corsets is slightly shorter.

There is a tendency to trim all suits with fur.

Black velvet jackets are trimmed with astrakhan.

Pearls are again being used a great deal for embroideries.

Flounces and ruffles share the interest with tunic and plaits.

The hat shaped like a jockey cap is the latest fad in millinery. White crepe de chine blouses are

trimmed with striped pique. There's to be a revival of "tippets"

and barrel muffs, and these quaint items of the feminine tollet will be made of velvet and of thick satin and trimmed with bands of fur.

For morning, hats are being made of ribbon velvet and of thick brocaded These models are untrimmed silk. save for a band of handsome ribbon round the crown, and they are worn with washing veils of real lace.

### Good Idea.

One systematic little woman marks "I got this idea," she said, when I was in the hospital, and saw use indelible ink with a very fine pen and mark the sheets at the left side of the bottom hem something on this order: 'Crib sheet, August, 1912.' In a little book I mark down what the



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