

The Slaton Slatonite

Volume 4.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: OCTOBER 9, 1914.

Number 6.

WANTS LETTERS FROM FARMERS

H. M. Bainer, Agricultural Demonstrator for the Santa Fe, makes a special request for testimonial letters from successful farmers of the Slaton country, telling of their experience and results of work on their farms during 1914. These are designed for publication in pamphlet form, similar to the one published two years ago.

What he wants is not a long letter, but one that briefly tells the whole story. Tell something of your acreage to the different crops, yield and money values of these crops. Some of these crops may be fed to the hogs, cows, fattening cattle, sheep or chickens, if so what money value did you get thru this source?

If you are a cotton farmer, or a farmer who diversifies, tell about your success. If you are a livestock farmer tell of your success. If you have made good with cows, hogs or some other livestock, tell the results and how these results were secured. If you handle dairy cows, how many of these cows do you keep, how much produce have you sold and what sum of money received for same. What has been the profit per cow? How much money has your wife made out of chickens, and how many does she handle? How much do you consider your farm worth now, as compared to the time you purchased it? What is your opinion of your part of the country when properly farmed?

Mr. Bainer does not want you to answer a lot of questions, but to write a letter, telling the story in your own words, the above questions being only suggestions.

Do not delay writing this letter, as he needs this matter at the earliest possible minute.

You may send the letter direct to Mr. Bainer at Amarillo, or bring it to the Slatonite office. We would be glad to help you in getting it up.

Death of Mrs. D. O'Connell

Mrs. Lena O'Connell, wife of D. O'Connell, roadmaster for the Santa Fe, died at their home in Slaton Saturday at 11 o'clock after an illness extending over a period of several months. She became seriously ill several days ago and an operation to remove a cancer was decided on by the physicians, but the patient was too weak to undergo it.

The funeral was held from the home Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock under the auspices of the Woodmen Circle, and interment was made in the Slaton cemetery. The Rev. J. D. Lampkin conducted the religious rites.

B. F. Harrison of Amarillo, brother of Mrs. O'Connell, and his wife attended the funeral; also another brother, J. D. Harrison, of Shawnee, Okla., and a cousin, J. F. Neal, of Amarillo. Her mother, Mrs. K. E. Campbell, lives at Southland. Mrs. O'Connell was thirty years of age, and leaves a husband and three children.

Interview The INTERNATIONAL MAN!

Drop in and interview us on the subject of Made-To-Measure International Clothes.



We'll tell you the story in a few brief words and show you actual proof that nothing in town can equal them for Style, Smartness, Tailoring Excellence, Fabric Elegancy, or the Values we give for the price demanded.

Interview us any day but the sooner the better.

PROCTOR & OLIVE
Gents Furnishing Store : : Slaton, Texas

SIDELIGHTS AT THE BRONC SHOW

The bronco riding show Monday night was rather a disappointment, both in the size of the crowd and the performance, but there were some interesting features in connection with it. The show has a good string of pitching horses but were short on riders at Slaton, and there were no local boys who would volunteer to ride. One of the meanest performers was a bay horse which the show got from the O Six ranch here, and known as Leather Hat by the cowboys. The show calls him The Last Chance. The rider undertook to ride him bareback with a surcingle and would have succeeded in spite of his spirited pitching if the horse hadn't taken to biting when spurred on the neck. The horse would pitch the rider off of balance and then bite him.

Another bay learned that he could beat the pitching game by running into the fence and getting his front feet over the lower ropes. A gray horse showed strong pitching qualities and threw his rider the first time, and probably would have the second time if the man hadn't used a rope on his neck and cut his wind off when he got too strong.

Red Hoy, one of the champion pitching horses, made a hit with the crowd, but there wasn't anybody with the show or in the crowd who would ride him. Red Hoy is a beautiful sorrel, splendidly built, of gentle disposition, and high intelligence. His eyes watched everything closely, but he was not nervous and never became excited. The bareback rider agreed to try to ride him with a surcingle. Red Hoy waited until the man was ready and then shook him all but off in three jumps. The horse then stopped and waited until the man climbed back to his seat, and promptly shook him again. The third time Red Hoy dumped him was enough for the rider who had previously been able to keep his seat on the vicious horse from the O Six. Red Hoy pitches so smoothly that it is incredulous to see him throw the rider so quickly. The horse threw twenty-six riders in two and one-half hours at the state fair in Dallas last year.

Picnic Tom had an easy time as there wasn't anybody who would try to ride him. He is another gentle horse, but has the reputation of never having been ridden till he quit.

Prof. Frank Moody entertained the superstitious and the mystery devotees of Slaton last Friday and Saturday with his exhibitions of hypnotism and mind reading. As a result of his visit and the life readings he gave several ambitious lives will hitch their wagons to a new star of hope and await the dawn of a fullment of bright illusions. Moody is a wonder as a hypnotist, and his fame in Texas as an entertainer is second only to that of Molly Bailey.

NEW SANTA FE HOSPITAL OPEN

The handsome new structure, the Santa Fe Hospital, is now complete and is one of the most beautiful, finest and best equipped buildings on the entire Santa Fe system. The original cost of the building and equipment is \$100,000.00. The new stable will be completed by Saturday night, and it is in itself a complete arrangement in every way. Word received from Doctor Kaster Wednesday stated October the 8th is opening day. Several of the force have already arrived in the Magic City.

Dr. H. A. Miller will be surgeon in charge.

The new management will soon have the hospital block one of the most beautiful in the country, as we understand there will be additional planting of trees and other shrubbery as well as a nice lawn.—Clovis, N. M., Journal.

We are in receipt of a communication from D. Elliott, Division Superintendent on the Santa Fe, that the Sunday train for which we have all wished will not be possible at the present time. Only passengers would be handled and the operating expenses would be as heavy as for the week day traffic.—Tahoka News.

WERE NOT ^{and her eyes fe...} ^{must excuse...} ^{stfully a...}
Slips of paper inserted in the pockets of Chinese characters were produced before Magistrate Herbert, in the city police court, recently, when Lee Fung of 5 Mott street was arraigned for having policy slips in his possession. Detectives said that when they entered Lee's room he began to tear up the slips. Jim Gum, who acted as interpreter, read the slips in court.
"Ten pounds of prunes," he read.
"Fifteen pounds of rice, five pounds of tea—"
"That's enough," said Magistrate Herbert. "What was this place—a boarding house?"
Lee Fung nodded his head eagerly, and was immediately discharged.—New York Tribune.

CHRISTMAS SHIP IDEA IS POPULAR

The plan suggested by the Texas Circulation Managers Association of having all Texas newspapers and commercial bodies co-operate in the Christmas Ship idea and send one million quarter pound packages of Texas grown pecans and peanuts to the orphaned children of Europe is most commendable.

Each package should contain a printed slip detailing briefly the locality from which the package came and information of interest to one who might wish to seek a home.

The end of the war in Europe will witness the flocking to America of hundreds of thousands of thrifty immigrants who will find it necessary to begin anew in a land of peace and opportunity. Even the victorious nations must number among their survivors multitudes who have been practically ruined. Shattered families, burned homes and burdens of taxation will make the nations sick of war and princes, and America will prove the haven then as it has in the past.

It will be a great opportunity for Texas, and without doubt a large proportion of these home-seekers will come to this region, if an organized effort be made to bring them here. Most of these immigrants will be farmers.

Special Notice to Our Customers:

Slaton, Texas,
Oct. 7, 1914:

We, the undersigned merchants, agree to solicit no orders after October 12th, 1914.

Signed:

SIMMONS &
ROBERTSON.

E. N. TWADDLE.

SLATON SANITARY
GROCERY.

look in his... could not look please... Aragon.

This... of been pub... the track bishop of B

ains Found in England, Remarkable for Large Size of Head, Have Aroused Scientists.

Professor Keith of the British Royal College of Surgeons has been investigating the history of a skeleton dating from about 2,000 B. C., which was recently found during excavations by J. Reid Moir at the base of the Red Crag at Thorington hall, Wherstead, near Ipswich. It is the skeleton of a twelve-year-old boy. His stature must have been much the same as the average height of a modern boy of the same age, but the large size of the head is remarkable. Close to the skeleton was a good vessel for the use of the boy on his arrival in the next world. The vessel is of a type which was only made in the late neolithic and early bronze periods. It is decorated all round with marks pierced by thumb nails, a method of decoration which is very ancient.

Professor Keith said: "We are trying to get hold of the people of every period, going as far back as we can. We are trying to follow the English people right back, beginning with the Roman period. We shall then be able to describe the people who lived in any period and the changes that came over them. So far there has been very little change."

COST COUNTRY LARGE SUM

Late Shah of Persia Had Rare Bauble Set With Precious Stones Worth \$500,000.

Among the royal treasures of Persia is a pipe set with diamonds, rubies and emeralds to the value, it is estimated, of no less than \$500,000. This pipe was made for the late shah and is said to be even more valuable than his famous sword.

In the matter of swords, it is said that the gaeckwar of Baroda, who on the occasion of the coronation of George V in India added to his fame by snubbing the monarch, possesses the most precious blade in existence.

The hilt and belt are incrustated with sombrero and sapphires and emeralds—came has been put at and said:

"The lo... many costly swords in D. Q. r... luncheon rooms of eastern and "Ohulers, notably those of the p... russia, the sultan of Turkey and the king of Siam, but the sword of the gaeckwar outshines them all. The most valuable sword of Europe is that presented by the Egyptians to Lord Wolseley. The hilt is set with brilliants and the whole saber is estimated to be worth \$10,000.

TRADE IN NEW GUINEA.

There is no country in West Africa which is more accessible and whose government, perhaps, is more benevolently inclined toward British enterprise than is the government of Portuguese Guinea. Such is the opinion expressed by his majesty's consul general at Dakar.

Its area is 25,000 square miles, and, for its size, he states, the colony is probably the richest in west Africa. None of the foreign firms in the colony seem to be able to compete with foreign cotton goods, a considerable quantity of which are annually exported from Manchester. These goods are popular among the natives and are becoming more so.

ALWAYS MOPING.

"My wife is always afraid of not getting her money's worth."

"How now?"

"Look at her moping over that telephone book. She complains that there are hundreds of those numbers which she'll probably never use."

"I rather like the old-fashioned novelist who sometimes paused to allude in a deferential way to the 'gentle reader.'"

"Yes," replied Mr. Penwiggie; "but it's a dangerous practice. It's likely to make readers critical. What you want to do is to give the reader so much 'pep' and 'ginger' and so many 'punches' and 'knockouts' that he won't have enough courage or energy left to form an opinion."

TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS

We wish to thank the farmers and railroad people of this town and vicinity for helping us to build up one of the most up-to-date dry goods and grocery stores on the plains. We have everything in stock for fall except our shoes, and they are in transit. We have the right goods at the right price. Call and be convinced.

SIMMONS & ROBERTSON

DEALERS IN DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES

BALTIC IS A PEACEFUL SEA

Arnold Bennett Tells the Pleasures of a Day's Sail Through Varied Seascapes and Landscapes.

Although there is a lively pleasure in discovering even the dullest and smallest towns and villages, the finest experience offered by the Baltic is the savor of the Baltic itself in a long day's sail. I mean a day of 14 hours at least, from six o'clock in the morning till eight o'clock at night, through varied seascapes and landscapes and varied weather. As soon as the yacht leaves harbor in the bracing chill of sunrise she becomes a distinct entity, independent, self-reliant. The half dozen men on her, cut off from the world, are closely knitted into a new companionship, the sense of which is expressed not in words, but by the subtleties of tone and mien; and if only one among them falls short of absolute loyalty and good will toward the rest, the republic is a failure, and the air of ocean poisoned. The dictum of an older and far more practiced yachtsman than myself used always to be, "I'll have no man aboard my ship who can't smile all the time." It is a good saying. And it could be applied to my yacht in the Baltic. We had days at sea in the Baltic which were ideal and thrilling from one day to the other.—From "The Log of the Velsa," by Arnold Bennett, in the Century Magazine.

NOT IN THEIR CHARGE.

Policemen stationed on Riverside drive chase the children from the grass. The other Sunday one officer was indignant because one small grass-loving urchin refused to keep off, and admonished a man and woman that they must keep him off.

"Ever a boy?" asked the man. "What'll I do, tie him with a rope or a chain?"

"Well, you keep him off," warned the policeman.

"I will not," replied the man.

There was an argument, but before a crowd could collect the policeman was made to understand that neither the man nor the woman knew the boy.—New York Tribune.

SHE KNEW HIM.

The Friend—I've just received a cablegram from your husband saying that the war scare prevents him from getting away.

The Wife (coldly)—Any excuse that will keep him from coming home is good enough for him.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ALL HE'S AFTER.

"My wife has eloped with my chauffeur."

"I'm very sorry. Are you tracing them?"

"Yes. Incidentally."

"Eh?"

"I'm tracing my motor car and they happen to be in it."

DRAWING THE LINE.

"Women should have the same privileges and responsibilities as men."

"Maybe. But you'll never get many of them to pay alimony."

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

You are Hereby Commanded to summon Chas. R. Brown by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 72nd Judicial District; but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District to said 72nd Judicial District, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Lubbock County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, in Lubbock, Texas, on the Fifth Monday in November A. D. 1914, the same day of the month of November A. D. 1914, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 8th day of September A. D. 1914, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 852, wherein Fannie Brown is Plaintiff and Chas. R. Brown is Defendant, said petition alleging that plaintiff has been a resident of Lubbock County, Texas, for more than six months preceding the filing of this suit and that the residence of defendant is unknown; that on or about September 7th, 1912, plaintiff was lawfully married to defendant in Guadalupe County, New Mexico, and they continued to live together as husband and wife until about November 7th, 1912, when defendant deserted plaintiff, since which time they have not lived together as husband and wife; that during the time plaintiff and defendant lived together she was a kind and dutiful wife and true to her marital vows, but defendant, immediately after their marriage began a course of unkind, harsh, and cruel treatment towards plaintiff, which continued until defendant deserted plaintiff; That defendant often cursed and abused plaintiff and accused her of unchastity, and infidelity, all of which allegations are false; that defendant has failed and refused to provide for plaintiff's support although he was able to do so and that the defendant's actions and conduct towards plaintiff generally were and are of such a nature as to render their future living together as husband and wife insupportable; Wherefore plaintiff prays for judgment dissolving said marriage relations, for costs of court and for all other

relief to which she may be entitled.

Herein Fail Not, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given Under My Hand and the Seal of said Court, at office

in Lubbock, Texas, this the 8th day of September A. D. 1914.

J. A. Wilson, Clerk District Court, Lubbock County. (Seal.) By C. F. Stubbs Deputy.

A True Copy, I certify.

W. H. Flynn, Sheriff Lubbock County, Texas. By W. M. Ross, Deputy.

City Directory and Railway Guide.

MAYOR: R. J. Murray.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST CHURCH.

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

BAPTIST CHURCH.

J. D. Lambkin, Pastor. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m. E. S. Brooks, Superintendent. Preaching services every first and third Sundays in the month at 11 o'clock a. m., and at 7:30 p. m. Ladies Aid Society meets every Monday at 3 o'clock p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Rev. Word, Pastor. Preaching every fourth Sunday in the month at 11 o'clock a. m., and at 7:30 p. m.

LODGES.

INDEPENDENT ORDER ODD FELLOWS.

Slaton Lodge No. 861 I. O. O. F. meets every Monday at 8:30 p. m. F. V. Williams, N. G. J. G. Wadsworth, Secretary.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD.

Slaton Camp 2871 W. O. W. meets 1st and 3rd Friday nights in each month at MacRea Hall. A. E. Arnfield, C. C. B. C. Morgan, Clerk.

WOODMEN CIRCLE.

Slaton Grove Woodmen Circle No. 1320 meets on first and third Friday evenings each month at 3:30 o'clock in the MacRea hall. Visitors cordially welcomed. Mrs. Pearl Conway, Guardian. Mrs. Carrie Blackwell, Clerk.

A., F., AND A. M.

Slaton Lodge A. F. and A. M. meets every Thursday night on or before each full moon, at 8:30 o'clock. J. H. Smith, W. M.

YOEMEN.

The Brotherhood of American Yoemen meets every second and fourth Fridays at 8:30 p. m. at the hall. A. E. Arnfield, Foreman. W. E. Olive, Deputy.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.—Santa Fe South Plains Lines

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 27, Arrives from Amarillo..... 2:30 p. m.
" " Departs for Sweetwater..... 2:55 p. m.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 28, Arrives from Sweetwater..... 10:40 a. m.
" " Departs for Amarillo..... 11:05 a. m.

AMARILLO LOCAL.

No. 93, Arrives from Amarillo..... 5:15 p. m.
No. 94, Departs for Amarillo..... 6:00 a. m.

LAMESA LOCAL.

No. 803, Departs for Lamesa..... 3:20 p. m.
No. 804, Arrives from Lamesa..... 11:30 a. m.

The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE
Author of "The Fighting Foot," "Hidden Waters," "The Teaskan," Etc.

(Copyright, 1914, by Frank A. Munsey.)

CHAPTER XXV—Continued.

"Who is that man?" asked Gracia, as she reined in at his side. "Do you know him?"

"Sure do!" responded Hooker jovially. "He's the best friend I got in Mexico!"

"Kai, Amigo!" he hailed, as the Yaqui came quartering down the hill, and, apparently oblivious of the oncoming pursuers, he rode out of the wall to meet him. They shook hands and Amigo flashed his familiar smile, glancing shyly over the horse's back at the daughter of the Aragonians.

"I knew the horse," he explained, with a gentle caress for Copper Bottom. "My people—up there—kill Mexicans! Where you go?"

"North—to the line," answered Bud, pointing up the pass.

"Muy malo!" frowned the Yaqui, glancing once more at the woman behind. "Muchos revoltosos!"

"Where?" asked Bud.

"Everywhere!" replied Amigo with a comprehensive wave of the hand. "But no matter," he added simply. "I will go with you. Who are these horsemen behind?"

"Rurales!" responded Hooker, and the Yaqui's black eyes dilated.

"Yes," nodded Bud as he read the swift question in their glance. "He is there, too—Del Rey!"

"Que bueno!" exclaimed the Indian, fixing his eagle glance upon the riders. He showed his white teeth in a smile. In an instant he saw his opportunity, he saw his enemy riding into a trap, and turned his face to the pass.

What Amigo had waited for, the opportunity he had watched for, was at hand. Del Rey should pay the price of that scar the Yaqui carried. Not again would the bullet go astray, and his people should have one less Mexican to fight after that day. The hatred of generations lay behind the thoughts of the Indian. He cared nothing for the grievance of the girl, and he would not kill Del Rey for that, but for his own reasons.

"Come!" he said, laying hold of a latigo strap, and as Hooker loped on up the steady incline he ran along at his stirrup. In his right hand he still carried the heavy Mauser, but his sandaled feet bore him forward with tireless strides and only the heaving of his mighty chest told the story of the pace.

"Let me take your gun," suggested Hooker, as they set off on their race, but Amigo in his warrior's pride only shook his head and motioned him on and on. So at last they gained the rugged summit, where the granite ribs of the mountain crop up through the sands of the wash and the valley slopes away to the north. To the south was Del Rey, still riding after them, but Amigo beckoned Bud beyond the reef and looked out to the north.

"Revoltosos!" he exclaimed, pointing a sun-blackened hand at a distant ridge. "Revoltosos!" he said again, waving his hand to the east. "Here," waving toward the west, "no!"

"Do you know that country?" inquired Hooker, nodding at the great plain with its chains of parallel Sierras, but the Indian shook his head.

"No," he said; "but the best way is straight for that pass."

He pointed at a distant wedge cut down between the blue of two ridges, and scanned the eastern hills intently.

"Men!" he cried, suddenly indicating the sky-line of the topmost ridge. "I think they are revoltosos," he added gravely. "They will soon cross your trail."

"No difference," answered Bud with a smile. "I am not afraid—not with you here, Amigo."

"No, but the woman!" suggested Amigo, who read no jest in his words. "It is better that you should ride on—and leave me here."

He smiled encouragingly, but a wild light was creeping into his eyes and Hooker knew what he meant. He desired to be left alone, to deal with Del Rey after the sure manner of the Yaquis. And yet, why not? Hooker gazed thoughtfully at the oncoming rurales and walked swiftly back to Gracia.

"This Indian is a friend of mine," he said, "and I can trust him. He says it will be better for us to ride on—and he will take care of the rurales."

"Take care?" questioned Gracia, turning pale at a peculiar matter-of-fact tone in his voice.

"Sure," said Hooker; "he says there are revoltosos ahead. It will be better for you, he says, to ride on."

"Madre de Dios!" breathed Gracia, clutching at her saddle; and then she nodded her head weakly.

"You better get down for a minute," suggested Hooker, helping her quickly to the ground. "Here, drink some water—you're kinder faint. I'll be right back—jest want to say good-by."

He strode over to where Amigo had posted himself behind a rock and laid a hand on his arm. "Adios, Amigo!" he said, but the Yaqui only glanced at him strangely. "Anything in my camp, you're welcome to it," added Hooker, but Amigo did not respond. His black eyes, far-seeing as a hawk's, were fixed intently before him, where Del Rey came galloping in the lead.

"You go now!" he said, speaking with an effort, and Hooker understood. There was no love, no hate left in that mighty carcass—he was all warrior, all Yaqui, and he wanted Del Rey to himself.

"We'll be going," Hooker said to Gracia, returning swiftly, and his subdued tones made her start. She felt, as one feels at a funeral, the hovering wings of death, yet she vaulted into her saddle and left her thoughts unaid.

They rode on down the valley, spurring yet holding back, and then with a roar that made them jump the heavy Mauser spoke out—one shot! And no more. There was a hush, a long wait, and Amigo rose slowly from behind his rock.

"God!" exclaimed Hooker, as he caught the pose, and his voice sounded a requiem for Manuel del Rey.

Then, as Gracia crossed herself and fell to sobbing, he leaned forward in his saddle and they galloped away.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Though men may make a jest of it in books, it is a solemn thing to kill a man, even to be near when one is killed. If Gracia had slain Del Rey herself in a passion her hot blood might have buoyed her up, but now her whole nature was convulsed with the horror of it and she wilted like a flower.

An hour before she had burned with hatred of him, she had wished him dead and sought the man who would kill him. Now that his life had been snipped off between two heart-beats she remembered him with pity and muttered a prayer for his soul. For Hooker, for De Lancey she had no thought, but only for the dashing young captain who had followed her to his death.

Of this Bud had no knowledge. He realized only that she was growing weaker, and that he must call a halt, and at last, when the walls of their pass had widened and they rode out into the open plain, he turned aside from the trail and drew rein by a clump of mesquit.

"Here, let me take you," he said, as she swayed uncertainly in the saddle. She slid down into his arms and he laid her gently in the shade.

"Poor girl," he muttered, "it's been too much for you. I'll get some water, and pretty soon you can eat."

He unsling the canteen from his saddle-flap, gave her a drink, and left her to herself, glancing swiftly along the horizon as he tied out their mounts to graze. But for her faintness he would have pushed on farther, for he had seen men off to the east; but hunger and excitement had told upon her even more than the day-and-night ride.

For a woman, and sitting a side-saddle, she had done better than he had hoped; and yet—well, it was a long way to the border and he doubted if she could make it. She lay still in the shade of the mesquit, just as he had placed her, and when he brought the sack of food she did not raise her head.

"Better eat something," he suggested, spreading out some bread and dried beef. "Here's some oranges I got from Don Juan—I'll just put them over here for you."

Gracia shuddered, sighing wearily. Then, as if his words had hurt her, she covered her face and wept.

"What did you tell that man?" she asked at last.

"Why—what man?" inquired Hooker, astonished. "Ain't you going to eat?"

"No!" she cried, gazing out at him through her tears, "not until I know what you said. Did you tell that Indian to—kill him?"

She broke down suddenly in a fit of sobbing, and Hooker wiped his brow. "Why, no!" he protested. "Sure not! What made you think that?"

"Why—you rode over and spoke to him—and he looked at me—and then—he—killed him!"

She gave way to a paroxysm of grief at this, and Bud looked around him, wondering. That she was weak and

hungry he knew, but what was this she was saying?

"I reckon I don't understand what you're driving at," he said at last. "Wish you'd eat something—you'll feel better."

"No, I won't eat!" she declared, sitting up and frowning. "Mr. Hooker," she went on very miserably, "what did you mean this morning when you—laughed! I said I hated poor Manuel—and you said—well, what you did—and you laughed! Did you think—oh, you couldn't have—that I really wanted him killed?"

"Why, sure not!" cried Hooker heartily. "I knowed you was fooling! Didn't I laugh at you? Say, what kind of a feller do you think I am, anyway? D'ya think I'd get an Indian to do my killing?"

"Oh, then didn't you?" she cried, suddenly brightening up. "You know, you talk so rough sometimes—and I never do know what you mean! You said you guessed you'd have to kill him for me, you know, and—oh, it was too awful! I must be getting foolish, I'm so tired out, but—what did you tell that Indian?"

Bud glanced at her sharply for a moment and then decided to humor her. Perhaps, if he could get her quieted, she would stop talking and begin to eat.

"He asked me who was after us," he said, "and I told him it was Del Rey."

"Yes, and what did he say then?"

"He didn't say nothing—jest lined out for the pass."

"And didn't you say you wanted—him—killed?"

"No!" burst out Bud, half angrily. "Haven't I told you once? I did not! That Indian had reasons of his own, believe me—he's got a scar along his ribs where Del Rey shot him with a six-shooter! And, furthermore," he added, as her face cleared at this explanation of the mystery, "you'd better try to take me at my word for the rest of this trip! Looks to me like you've been associating with these Mexicans too much!"

"Why, what do you mean?" she demanded curtly.

"I mean this," answered Hooker, "being as we're on the subject again. Ever since I've knowed you you've been talking about brave men and all that; and more'n once you've hinted that I wasn't brave because I wouldn't fight."

"I'd just like to tell you, to put your mind at rest, that my father was a sergeant in the Texas rangers and no hundred Mexicans was ever able to make him crawl. He served for ten years on the Texas border and never turned his back to no man—let alone a Mex. I was brought up by him to be peaceable and quiet, but don't you never think, because I run away from Manuel del Rey, that I was afraid to face him."

He paused and regarded her intently, and her eyes fell before his.

"You must excuse me," she said, looking wistfully away. "I did not—I did not understand. And so the poor Yaqui was only avenging an injury?" she went on, reaching out one slender hand toward the food. "Ah, I can understand it now—he looked so savage and fierce. But"—she paused again, set back by a sudden thought—"didn't you know he would kill him?"

"Yes, ma'am," answered Hooker quietly, "I did."

"Then—then why didn't you—"

"That was between them two," he replied doggedly. "Del Rey shot him once when he was wounded and left him for dead. He must have killed some of his people, too; his wife mebbe, for all I know. He never would talk about it, but he come back to get his revenge. I don't shoot no man from cover myself, but that ain't it—it was between them two."

"And you?" she suggested. "If you had fought Del Rey?"

"I would have met him in the open," said Hooker.

"And yet—"

"I didn't want to," he ended bluntly. "Didn't want to fight him and didn't want to kill him. Had no call to. And then—well, there was you."

"Ah!" she breathed, and a flush mounted her pale cheeks. She smiled as she reached out once more for the food and Hooker resolved to do his best at gallantry, it seemed to make her so happy.

"So you were thinking of me," she challenged sweetly, "all the while? I thought perhaps I was a nuisance and in the way. I thought perhaps you did not like me because—well, because I'm a Mex, as you say."

"No, ma'am," denied Hooker gazing upon her admiringly. "Nothing like that! When I say Mex I mean these low, pelado Mexicans—Don Juan tells me you're pure Spanish."

"With perhaps a little Yaqui," she suggested shyly.

"Well, mebbe he did say that, too," confessed Bud. "But it's jest as good as Spanish—they say all the big men in Sonora have got some Yaqui blood—Morrat, that was vice-president; the Tornes brothers, governors—"

"And Aragon!" she added playfully, but at a look in his eyes she stopped. Bud could not look pleasant and think of Aragon.

"Ah, yes," she rattled on. "I know. You like the Yaquis better than the Spanish—I saw you shaking hands with that Indian. And what was it you called him—Amigo?"

"That's right," smiled Hooker; "him and me have been friends for months now out at the mine. I'd do anything for that feller."

"Oh, now you make me jealous," she pouted. "If I were only a Yaqui—and big and black—"

"Never mind," defended Bud. "He was a true friend, all right, and true friends, believe me, are scarce."

There was a shade of bitterness in his voice that did not escape her, and she was careful not to allude to Phil. His name, like the name of her father, always drove this shy man to silence, and she wanted to make him talk.

"Then you ought to be friends with me," she chided, after a silence. "I have always wanted to be your friend—why will you never allow it? No, but really! Haven't I always shown it? I remember now the first time that I saw you—I was looking through my hole among the passion-flowers and you saw me with your keen eyes. Phil did not—but he was there. And you just looked at me once—and looked away. Why did you never respond when I came there to look for you? You would just ride by and look at me once, and even Phil never knew."

"No," agreed Bud, smiling quietly. "He was crazy to see you, but he rode right by, looking at the windows and such."

"The first time I met him," mused Gracia. "I asked about you. Did he ever tell you?"

Bud hung his head and grinned sheepishly. It was not difficult to make out a case against him.

And so Gracia had not wanted Del Rey killed as he thought she did. She was not the vicious woman he had thought her for a time. She was just the gentle, noble girl he had sworn to protect and conduct across the border to her fiancé. Again came the desire to claim her, but there was not only Phil to be thought of but the fitness of himself to be the mate of this woman.

"Is it something I have done?" she asked at last. "Is that why you never liked me? Now, Mr. Hooker, please speak to me! And why do you always sit so far away—are you afraid of me? But look!"—she moved closer to him—"here we are alone, and I am not afraid of you!"

"Of course not," answered Bud, looking across at her boldly. "Why should you be—you ain't afraid of nothing!"

"Is that a compliment?" she demanded eagerly. "Oh, then I'm so happy—it's the first you ever paid me! But have I been brave," she beamed, "so far? Have I been brave, like a man?"

"Sure have!" remarked Hooker impersonally, "but we ain't there yet. Only thing I don't like about you is you don't eat enough. Say, don't pick up them crumbs—let me pare off some more of this jerked beef for you. Can't nobody be brave when they're hungry, you know, and I want to bring you in safe."

"Why?" she inquired, as she accepted the handful of meat. "Is it on Phil's account?" she ventured, as he sat gazing stoically at the horses. "You were such friends, weren't you?" she went on innocently. "Oh, that is why I admire the Americans so much—they are so true to each other!"

"Yes," observed Hooker, rolling his eyes on her, "we're fine that way!"

"Well, I mean it!" she insisted, as she read the irony in his glance.

"Sure! So do I!" answered Hooker, and Gracia continued her meal in silence.

"My!" she said at last; "this meat is good! Tell me, how did you happen to have it on your saddle? We left so suddenly, you know!"

She gazed up at him demurely, curious to see how he would evade this evidence that he had prepared in advance for their ride. But once more, as he had always done, Hooker eluded the cunningly laid snare.

"I was figuring on pulling out myself," he replied ingeniously.

"What? And not take me?" she cried. "Oh, I thought—but dear me, what is the use?"

She sighed and dropped her head wearily.

"I am so tired!" she murmured despondently; "shall we be going on soon?"

"Not unless somebody jumps us," returned Bud. "Here, let me make you a bed in the shade. There now—"

—as he spread out the saddle-blankets temptingly—"you lay down and get some sleep and I'll kinder keep a watch."

"Ah, you are so kind," she breathed, as she sank down on the bed. "Don't you know," she added, looking up at him with sleepy eyes that half concealed a smile, "I believe you like me, after all."

"Sure," confessed Bud, returning her smile as honestly; "don't you worry none about me—I like you fine."

He slipped away at this, grinning to himself, and sat down to watch the plain. All about him lay the waving grass land, tracked up by the hoofs of cattle that had vanished in the track

of war. In the distance he could see the line of a fence and the ruins of a house. The trail which he had followed led on and on to the north. But all the landscape was vacant, except for his grazing horses. Above the mountains the midday thunder-caps were beginning to form; the air was very soft and warm, and—He woke up suddenly to find his head on his knees.

"Ump-um-m," he muttered, rising up and shaking himself resolutely, "this won't do—that sun is making me sleepy."

He paced back and forth, smoking fiercely at brown-paper cigarettes, and still the sleep came back. The thunder-clouds over the mountains rose higher and turned to black; they let down skirts and fringes and sudden stabs of lightning, while the wind sucked in from the south. And then, with a glash of rain, the shower was upon them.

At the first big drops Gracia stirred uneasily in her sleep. She started up as the storm burst over them; then, as Bud picked up the saddle-blankets and spread them over her, she drew him down beside her and they sat out the storm together. But it was more to them than a sharing of cover, a patient enduring of the elements, and the sweep of wind and rain. When they rose up there was a bond between them and they thrust and parried no more.

They were friends, there in the rush of falling water and the crash of lightning overhead. When the storm was over and the sun came out they smiled at each other contentedly without fear of what such smiles may mean.

CHAPTER XXVII.

As the sun, after a passing storm, comes forth all the more gloriously, so the joy of their new-found friendship changed the world for Bud and Gracia. The rainbow that glowed against the retreating clouds held forth more than a promise of sunshine for them, and they conversed only of pleasant things as they rode on up the trail.

The dangers that still lay between them and the border seemed very remote now, and neither gave them a thought. There was no one in all the wide world but just these two, this man and woman who had found themselves.

Twenty miles ahead lay the northern pass, and from there it was ten more to Gadsden, but they spoke neither of the pass nor of Gadsden nor of what would be awaiting them there. Their talk was like that of children, inconsequential and happy. They told of the times when they had seen each other, and what they had thought; of the days of their childhood, before they had met at Fortuna; of hopes and fears and thwarted ambitions and all the young dreams of life.

Bud told of his battle-scarred father and their ranch in Arizona; of his mother and horse-breaking brothers, and his wanderings through the West; Gracia of her mother, with nothing of her father, and how she had flirted in order to be sent to school where she could gaze upon the upstanding Americans. Only Bud thought of the trail and scanned the horizon for rebels, but he seemed more to seek her eyes than to watch for enemies and death.

They rode on until the sun sank low and strange tracks struck their trail from the east. Bud observed that the horses were shod, and more tracks of mounted men came in beyond. He turned sharply toward the west and followed a rocky ledge to the hills, without leaving a hoof-print to mark the way of their retreat.

Those hoof prints brought Bud back from the land of dreams in which he had been wandering to a realization of the dangers that lurked about them. But a little way ahead was the pass they must cross, and he suddenly realized that they could not safely do so in the broad light of day. He must not take such chances of losing his new found happiness.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Says Moon Is Oval Shaped.
Astronomers will await with interest details of the "experiment" carried out by Professor Stattesi at Bologna by which he claims to have demonstrated that the moon is oval shaped.

The moon is more easily measured than any other heavenly body, but though it has been measured thousands of times no difference has been detected between its polar and equatorial diameters. A clergyman recently put forward the theory that the side of the moon always turned away from the earth is of the same size and shape as the great pyramid which, according to Revelations, forms the "New Jerusalem." Eventually, so asserts the author of the theory, the moon will fall on the earth, and the hemisphere turned earthward will bury itself in our planet, while the pyramidal New Jerusalem will project above the rack and ruin of the elements as the Celestial City, where the faithful are to spend eternity.

This remarkable lunar theory has been published with a preface by the bishop of Exeter.

NAVAL OFFICER SAYS SEA FIGHT WAS NOT BATTLE, BUT MASSACRE

London.—A graphic description of the naval engagement off Helgoland, in which British vessels sank five German ships and killed 900 men, has reached here in a letter to relatives from a young lieutenant who was on one of the British torpedo boat destroyers. It reads:

"As to our fight off Helgoland, I think the home papers are magnifying what really was but an affair of outposts. We destroyers went in and lured the enemy out and had lots of excitement. The big fellows then came up and afforded some excellent target practice, and we were very glad to see them come; but you ought not to consider that we had a fight, because it was a massacre, not a fight.

Just a Case of Bombardment.

"There was superb generalship and overwhelming forces on the spot, but there was really nothing for them to do except to shoot the enemy, even as a sheep shoots pheasants.

"Have you ever noticed a dog rush in on a flock of sheep and scatter them? He goes for the nearest and barks and goes so much faster than the flock that it bunches up with its companions. The dog then barks at another and the sheep spread out fanwise, so in front of the dog there is a semi-circle of sheep and behind him none.

Tells of the Battle.

"That was much what we did at 7 a. m. on August 28. The sheep were the German torpedo craft, which fell back on the limits of our range and tried to lure us within the fire of the Helgoland forts. But a cruiser then came out and engaged our Arethusa and they had a real heart to heart talk, while we looked on, and a few of us tried to shoot at the enemy, too, though it was beyond our distance.

"We were getting nearer Helgoland all the time. There was a thick mist and I expected every minute to find the forts on the island bombarding us, so the Arethusa presently drew off, after landing at least one good shell on the enemy. The enemy gave every bit as good as he got there.

"We then reformed, but a strong destroyer belonging to the submarines got chased, and the Arethusa and Fearless went back to look after it. We presently heard a hot action astern, so the captain in command of the flotilla turned us around and we went back to help. But they had driven the enemy off and on our arrival told us to 'form up' on the Arethusa.

Cruiser Fires on Ships.

"When we had partly formed and were very much bunched together, making a fine target, suddenly out of the mist arrived five or six shells from a point not 150 yards away. We gazed at whence they came and again five or six stabs of fire pierced the fog, and we made out a four funneled German cruiser of the Breslau class.

"Those stabs were its guns going off. We waited 15 seconds and the shots and noise of its guns arrived pretty well from 50 yards away. Its next salvo of shots went above us, and I ducked as they whirred overhead like a covey of fast partridges.

"You would suppose our captain had done this sort of thing all his life. He went full speed ahead at once, upon the first salvo, to string the bunch out and thus offer less target. The commodore from the Arethusa made a signal to us to attack with torpedoes. So we swung round at right angles and charged full speed at the enemy like an hussar attack.

Catches Debris From Shells.

"Our boat got away at the start magnificently and led the field, so all the enemy's firing was aimed at us for the next ten minutes, when we got so close that debris from their shells fell on board. Then we altered our course and so threw them out in their reckoning of our speed and they had all their work to do over again.

"Humanly speaking, our captain by twisting and turning at psychological moments saved us. Actually, I feel that we were in God's keeping that day. After ten minutes we got near enough to fire our torpedo. Then we turned back to the Arethusa. Next our follower arrived just where we had been and fired its torpedo, and of course the enemy fired at it instead of us. What a blessed relief.

"After the destroyers came the Fearless, and it stayed on the scene. Soon we found it was engaging a three funneled, the Mainz, so off we started again, now for the Mainz, the situation being that the crippled Arethusa was too tubby to do anything but be defended by us, its children.

Draw Fire of the Enemy.

"Scarcely, however, had we started, when, from out of the mist and across our front, in furious pursuit came the first cruiser squadron of the town class, the Birmingham, and each unit a match for three like the Mainz. As we looked and reduced they opened fire, and the kin

of their guns was just like a cooling drink.

"To see a real big four funneled spouting flame, which flame denoted shells starting, and those shells not at us but for us, was the most cheerful thing possible. Once we were in safety, I hated it. We had just been having our own imaginations stimulated on the subject of shells striking.

Now, a few minutes later, to see another ship not three miles away, reduced to a piteous mass of unrecognizability, wreathed in black fumes from which flared out angry gusts of fire like Vesuvius in eruption, as an unending stream of hundred pound shells burst on board it, just pointed the moral and showed us what might have been.

Says Mainz Acted Gallantly.

"The Mainz was immensely gallant. The last I saw of it it was absolutely wrecked. It was a fuming inferno. But it had one gun forward and one aft still spitting forth fury and defiance like a wild cat.

"Then we went west, while they went east. Just a bit later we heard the thunder of the enemy's guns for a space. Then fell silence, and we knew that was all.

"The most romantic, dramatic and piquant episode that modern war can ever show came next. The Defender, having sunk an enemy, lowered a whaler to pick up its swimming survivors. Before the whaler got back, an enemy's cruiser came up and chased the Defender, which thus had to abandon its small boat.

Up Pops a Submarine.

"Imagine their feelings, alone in an open boat without food, 25 miles from the nearest land, and that land an enemy's fortress, with nothing but fog and foes around them, and then suddenly a swirl alongside, and up, if you please, hops his Britannic majesty's submarine E-4, opens its conning tower, takes them all on board, shuts up again, dives and brings them home, 250 miles.

"Is not that magnificent? No novelist would dare face the critics with an episode like that, except, perhaps, Jules Verne, and yet here it is, and all true."

England in Anger.

Calm, methodical, undemonstrative Britain, slow to arouse, is getting into a passion which is carrying the nation to a point of deathless determination to defeat the Germans. The gloriously gallant fight that the small British force has been making to stem the German flood towards Paris has touched this country's imagination, aroused the martial spirit and called forth a rush to the colors.

Hitherto the country has not seemed to realize fully the portent of events across the channel and, as in the South African war, it's taken a bit of pounding of their own forces to bring the people to the point of patriotic anger which the situation demanded. Now they have reached that point.

Stormed by Recruits.

The recruiting stations were overwhelmed, hundreds standing outside in waiting lines. It was reported that 50,000 have been accepted during the last three days. It's a glorious uprising of the whole nation, which has come to fully realize the necessity of not only clearing the seas of the enemies' ships, but helping the allies on land as well.

With this condition prevailing, Lord Kitchener will find it possible to send a steady flow of fresh men to the front. The removal of the French government to Bordeaux received general approval here, and is considered the logical step under the circumstances.

Devotion of Peers.

The following letter, signed by five women of title, is addressed to the press:

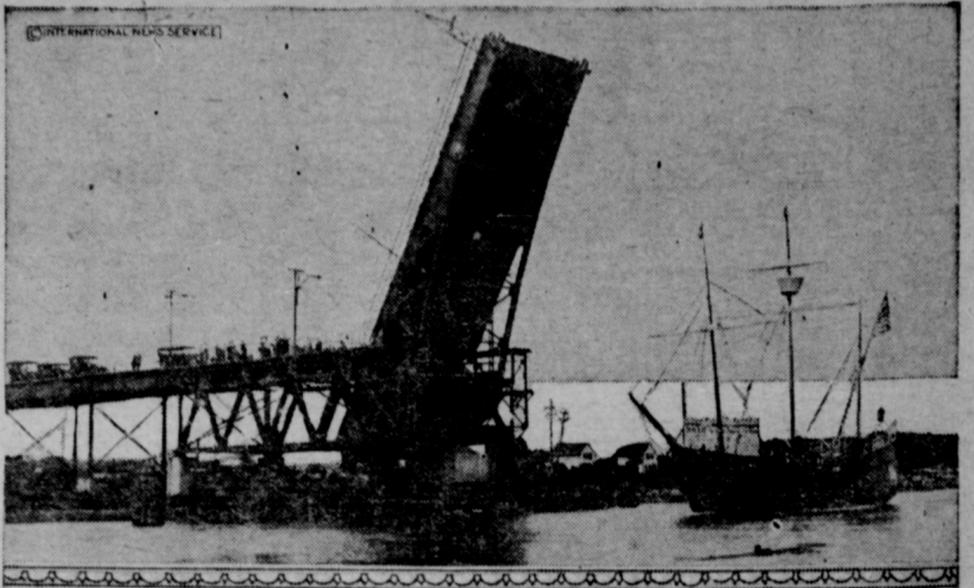
"The undersigned have all got near relations serving with the colors. Most of them have got near relations who have borne and are bearing a part in the gallant and sanguinary battle which the British army is fighting against heavy odds on the northeast frontier of France.

"We know not what their fate has been or yet may be; but if it is their fortune to die for their country, we shall not show our sorrow as for those who come to a less glorious end. A white band around the arm will mark both our loss and our grief; but it will do more; it will express the pride we feel in knowing that those who are nearest to us and dearest have given up their lives in their country's cause."

Rhodes Scholars Join Army.

Ottawa, Ont.—All the Rhodes scholars from Canada and most of the Rhodes scholars from other parts of the world who are now at Oxford have enlisted for service with the British forces.

CAPE COD'S HISTORICAL PAGEANT



The cities on Cape Cod had a great historical pageant recently, in which were depicted many scenes characteristic of the chief periods in the history of that part of Massachusetts. Our illustration shows the fac simile of Matthew Gosnold's ship passing through a draw in the new Cape Cod canal.

LABOR POORLY PAID

Unskilled Men Get Small Pay in South America.

Women Fare Still Worse as Few Occupations Are Open to Them and Wages Are Extremely Poor—Nearly All Illiterate.

Entre Rios, Argentine, S. A.—Some time ago a young Brazilian attending the University of Illinois told me that in many portions of his country four-fifths of the people could neither read nor write. One finds this state of things throughout South America, though in some countries, like Uruguay, the percentage of illiterate is not so great. The women are scarcely schooled at all. Women in South America are far down on life's scale, among the cheap things of no importance. They are so regarded by the men and so regard themselves, says Katherine Reynolds in Chicago News. Truly the poor opinion that these women have of themselves almost takes one's breath away.

Not long ago I was talking to my cook. She is a native of Uruguay, and unlike the vast majority of domestics can read and write. One day I found her busy through "Don Quixote" and she interested me and we talked, then had her exceptionally bright little of a thoughtful turn of mind. I drew her on and was surprised to hear her express very sane ideas on South American politics and economic conditions. The girl is an indifferent cook, but she would make a splendid teacher of political economy.

She gave me much interesting information and told me many significant anecdotes bearing on the life of these people. But what astounded me was her closing remark.

"That, senora," she said, "is only what I think and know and is of course of no importance whatever, for I am most certainly only a woman, not a patriot. And a woman cannot, of course, know anything of these things."

So it seems that only men are patriots here. National patriotic holidays are not women's holidays. Woman suffrage is in these lands only a faint, ridiculous sort of far off echo. Indeed, if you mentioned it even the women would look at you with a smile of pity for your idiocy in even dreaming that such a thing could be.

BUILDING A FLUME

Forest Service in Bulletin Tells of Different Types.

V-Shaped Kind Is More Efficient Than the Box or Square-Sided Form Is—One of Conclusions Reached by Department of Agriculture.

Washington.—That the V-shaped timber flume is a more efficient type than the box or square-sided form is one of the conclusions reached by the department of agriculture in a bulletin issued on flumes and fluming. The V-shaped wooden flume requires less water and, on the average, less repairs than the other type, is better adapted to act as a slide on steep grades, and offers fewer chances for jams. Concerning a third type, the "sectional" metal flume, semi-circular in form, it is made that

In all these countries the top layer of society is overeducated. This social cream, taking much of its style and temper and education from England, apes English aristocracy and scorns work. The young South American is, as a rule, sickeningly effeminate. The girls, overdressed, overrouged, aping the costumes of a Parisienne, are very often startling looking creatures to American eyes. They, too, are fitted only for society, and know as yet no way in which to earn a living. The masses have as yet only the crudest sort of industrial education.

There are trades here for men and in the cities one finds fairly competent masons, carpenters and all other artisans working under an eight-hour law. But outside of the cities you see less skilled men and the wholly unskilled peon working from sunrise to sunset. Here there is no eight-hour law. Toil for these men begins with the first faint streak of dawn and lasts into dim twilight. And for this they are paid 15 cents an hour in our money.

So when you go to a grocery store and discover that crude, dirty granulated sugar is 11 cents a pound and a small bar of cheap toilet soap, the three for a quarter kind at home, costs these people 80 cents and that coal is \$15, gold, a ton, and seven cent calico 35 cents a yard you wonder how they live at all.

The only cheap thing in the Argentine republic is meat—beef and mutton. Pork, ham and bacon cost very nearly their weight in gold and are the greater part of the year impossible to get. And when you do get the native pork you usually throw it away. It is badly cured, spoiled in part and horribly spiced with garlic. The beef and mutton are really dear if you consider their poor quality, the careless cutting and filthy delivery. You pay 35 cents paper (an Argentine dollar is 44 cents in our money) for a kilo—which is about two and a fifth pounds.

You cannot order a sirloin or porterhouse steak or a proper roast because butchering here is an unknown art. The animal is hacked up in any weird fashion and you get merely nameless chunks of meat. Such a chunk is impaled every morning on a sort of a big wire safety pin and carried without a scrap of paper about it through the hot, dusty streets. Sometimes the delivery boy playfully drops it into

the filthy dust and hands it to you smothered in dirt. Every time the meat man comes you just naturally look around for the dog.

If life in these places is hard for men it is a thousand times more so for the women. There are at the present time only a few occupations open to women here. They may be domestics or river washerwomen or factory hands.

As a domestic a girl seldom gets more than thirty pesos, or about thirteen dollars a month.

U. S. GIRL GUEST IN GERMANY

Countess Pourtales Entertains Miss Julia von L. Meyer, Daughter of Former Secretary of Navy.

Washington.—Countess Pourtales, who was formerly Countess Alex von Bernstorff and daughter of the Ger-



Countess Pourtales.

man ambassador at Washington, recently entertained Miss Julia von L. Meyer, daughter of the former secretary of the navy, at her home in Germany.

the best results are obtained with grades between two and ten per cent. Abrupt curvatures in a flume should be avoided, for they are likely to cause jams. Curves should rarely be permitted to exceed 20 degrees. It may be necessary to blast out rocks and bowlders, or projecting points of bluffs, or to trestle, or even tunnel, to eliminate abrupt curves or maintain an even grade.

Telephones are recommended as adjuncts to the operation of a flume. By their use a serious break or jam can be reported immediately to the head of the flume to prevent further shipment of material. A telephone also makes it possible to notify the men at the upper end of the flume just what material to ship and when to ship it.

A flume recently built on Rochat creek, near St. Joe, Idaho, is cited as a good example of modern V-shaped flume construction. This flume, which is unusually large and built to handle heavy logs and long timbers, is said to have cost approximately \$8,000 per mile for the five miles of its length, including the cost of constructing a wagon road and telephone equipment.

LOCAL Gossip

W. R. Hampton was up from Peacock, Texas, this week on business.

Ben Carpenter came home Monday from the hospital at Post City.

J. S. Edwards and C. C. Hoffman were in Clovis the first of the week on a business trip.

See me for winter pasture for your milch cows. Pasture joins town; plenty stock water.—R. J. Murray.

We want you to look over our line of stoves; the prices will be right, and we have what you want.—Brannon Hardware.

S. H. ADAMS
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Red Cross Pharmacy
Residence Phone 26
Office Phone 3

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

HUTCHINSON & HAMILTON
DENTISTS
Citizens National Bank Building
Lubbock, Texas

J. G. WADSWORTH
Notary Public
INSURANCE and RENTALS
Fire, Tornado, Plate Glass,
Automobile, Accident, Health
and Burglary Insurance
Office at FIRST STATE BANK
Slaton - Texas

A FEW BARGAINS FOR SALE

A practically new four-room house in best residence district, never has rented for less than \$10 per month. Can be had at a very reasonable price on terms of \$50 cash and the balance at \$20 per month. Why not OWN YOUR HOME. It will be money in your pocket to investigate.

A dandy corner lot on Grand Avenue with good well. The price on this lot is practically only the cost of the well and can be had on terms of \$5 cash and \$5 per month. Here is where you need to purchase for a home sight and the time to do so is right now.

Can offer you for a few days a beautiful, slightly, well located tract of ground, about three acres, overlooking the city, and certainly a dandy location for that little suburban ranch you have been looking for. This to go at \$200 on terms of \$5 cash and \$5 per month. Won't last long.

If interested in buying see or write **C. C. HOFFMAN, CITY**

An Accident!

A near-by TELEPHONE saved THOUSANDS of lives.

PLAY SAFE.

The Western Telephone Company

Stoves and stove accessories.—Brannon Hardware.

J. C. Stewart went to Houston Saturday on business, and to advertise the Slaton country.

I have five acre tract close in that I will trade for farm team and farm implements.—R. J. Murray.

WANTED—To Trade Lynn county land for Slaton residence property or for acreage tract.—I. W. Meyer, owner.

Nothing pleases the housewife better than a good stove. We have them, heaters and cook stoves.—Brannon Hardware.

W. P. Florence brought a pepper to the Slatonite office Saturday that was some pepper. It measured 11 inches in circumference one way and 15 inches the other.

While repairing the well at his home last Friday A. C. Benton had two fingers on his left hand badly mashed. He says the only thing he will cook now while his wife is away is coffee.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Anderson and Mrs. I. W. Hudgens went to Portales, N. M., the first of the week in Mr. Anderson's car for a few days' visit. Bill Guinn went along to drive the car.

Little Pauline and Audry Marriott, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Marriott of Amarillo, are visiting at the Santa Fe Reading Room in Slaton this week, the guests of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Marriott.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank our many friends for their kindness and sympathy in our trouble during the sickness and death in our family. Mrs. K. E. Campbell. Mr. D. O'Connell.

TEACHERS EXAMINATION

There will be held at the Court House in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, on Oct. 16th and 17th, 1914, a Special State Examination for teachers who desire to take the examination for First and Second Grade Certificates. This examination is given by authority of the State Superintendent. E. R. Haynes, County Supt.

We have a nice line of heaters and cook stoves, and want you to look them over before making your purchase.—Brannon Hardware.

W. A. Petty returned to his home at Santa Anna, Texas, Wednesday, his son, Ollin, having passed the crisis of his sickness and started on the way of recovery.

J. W. Williams, the jeweler, was down on the Lamesa road the first of the week looking for watches that need attention. Mr. Williams is not only an experienced workman, but is very efficient, and when he turns a watch out it will keep time. He is one of the best watch adjusters on the Plains.

J. S. McDonald was in Slaton last week, but not for long as he said he wasn't thru visiting yet. He will visit at Snyder several days now before returning to work, at the depot. Mr. McDonald has seen a large scope of country on his vacation, and he says he found no better crops in any place than the Slaton crops and very few places with crops as good. The people where he has been are greatly interested in the Slaton country and many are coming out here to investigate with a view to locating.

After the town had been well filled with people here Monday to see the show, a stranger giving his name as Meyer from Abilene stopped his automobile on the public square and announced that he was about to give a performance. He brandished a big knife which he said he would swallow, then he would hypnotize a boy and cut his head off—then he opened a trunk of wares and the only surgical act that he performed was the extraction of a about a hundred silver dollars from about that many men in exchange for that many razors. After unloading his stock of razors he proceeded to pacify the purchasers by giving each one a Hot Springs diamond and then he scooted away to give room for the street parade.—Snyder Signal.

A. I. Kuykendall returned the first of the week from Alpine, Texas, where he had been visiting a daughter. Mrs. Kuykendall will remain at Alpine for several weeks. Mr. Kuykendall says that all of that section of Texas is a sure enough cattle country that never will be cultivated except in isolated irrigated spots along the river. That is the great arid Southwest that is so often confused with Northwest Texas. Mr. Kuykendall saw the trains that were transporting the Mexican colony from the corral at Fort Bliss back to their own country via Eagle Pass. That bunch of greasers fared jolly well and waxed fat in their lazy adolescence, at Uncle Sam's expense, and now they go back to the land of broken promises.

First State Bank

The ever increasing number of depositors and the growth of this institution evidence that the service we are rendering is acceptable and appreciated by the community. Let us number YOU among our customers.

FIRST STATE BANK OF SLATON

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

J. W. Williams JEWELER

Located at Red Cross Pharmacy, Slaton

Bargain in Slaton Farm

155 acres 1 mile from town, good five-room house, barn, well, windmill, storage tank stocked with fish. All fenced. 50 acres in cultivation. Can be bought next few days at \$27.50 per acre, one-third cash, balance easy. For further information see or write

H. D. TALLEY, SLATON, TEXAS

EDISON HOME PHONOGRAPH with \$25 large solid brass horn and 100 well selected records, for sale very cheap. Same as new. Ask at Slatonite office for owner.

The school boys played a game of baseball with a team of business men last Friday, and the men showed the excellent judgment of quitting as soon as they got ahead in the score, but left the game really forfeited to the boys 9 to 0. McReynolds pitching and Higbee catching made a battery combination for the school that the B. M. players couldn't get away from.

The Law on Ducks

The following article about a new law on ducks appeared in the daily papers but has never been verified by the game wardens. Local sportsmen have telegraphed the department for a ruling on it.

Galveston, Tex., Oct. 1.—So far as the Federal Government is concerned, sportsmen may take the field fifteen days earlier than usual this year without violating the game law. The application of the law to the Texas zone has been modified to permit shooting of ducks, geese, brant, jack-snipe, etc., on Oct. 10, instead of Nov. 1.

Col. Walter Gresham, lately returned from Washington, said that while in the National capital he saw a copy of a circular prepared by the Department of the Interior, and as soon as the order is signed by the President

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES

Below are the nominees from this county who carried their announcements in the Slatonite before the primaries, and are now making the race on the Democratic ticket, subject to the general election in November, 1914:

For District Attorney:

G. E. LOCKHART.

For County Judge:

E. R. HAYNES.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:

W. H. FLYNN.

For County and District Clerk:

SAM T. DAVIS.

For Tax Assessor:

R. C. BURNS.

For County Treasurer:

CHRIS HARWELL.

For County Commissioner

Precinct No. 2:

C. A. JOPLIN.

Other nominees, who did not carry their announcements before the primary, may place them in this column, subject to the general election, on the Democratic ticket, running from now until the election for \$1.50.

W. D. Benson. Percy Spencer.

Benson & Spencer Attorneys at Law

Rooms 3, 4, and 5, Lubbock State Bank Building, Lubbock, Texas.

Complete sets abstracts Lubbock, Hookley, and Cochran Counties in office.

the circulars will be sent out to Game Wardens. He said he had been informed the circulars would be sent out today.

However, the sportsman must not forget the State laws regarding game, he being subject to prosecution in the case of birds included in State regulations, even if they are not included in the Federal law.

Play P-ine Slaton Slatonite

L. P. Loomis Editor and Manager

SUBSCRIPTION, A YEAR \$1.00

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

Post City is working to secure the Fort Worth to Roswell Auto Highway by way of Aspermont and Clairemont.

Cash Ramey was elected mayor of Clovis, N. M., on Sept. 9th on the Democratic ticket. He was opposed by a Citizens Ticket candidate.

The Buy a Bale of Cotton idea has spread until all the wholesale houses are instructing their local agents to buy a bale at each town. Cotton will buy pianos, automobiles, victrolas, or typewriters. J. H. Teague received orders Tuesday to buy a bale for the Gulf Refining Company.

The Tudor gin in Slaton is doing high grade work, and gets more lint out of a load of cotton than most gins. R. H. Tudor says that one of our farmers put him to a test with a load similar to one he hauled to another gin, and when the bale was weighed after the ginning was finished he told Mr. Tudor that he had gotten seven per cent more of lint out of the load than his competitor had.

Sure, there is a future to Slaton. Surrounded as the town is by the best agricultural land in the United States, all features considered, when that land gets one farmer on each quarter section of soil Slaton will indeed be a mart of commercial industry. Slaton is a good town already and only a small per cent of our farming land is under the plow. The splendid productiveness of our land is what will write Slaton's future growth, and as the country is developed the town will grow. The town has a future, despite the knocker.

We are surprised at so many of our exchanges going back to the free plate of Radford and Lewis' Anheuser-Busch slush since the election; but such is life, and a great many folks' highest ambition is to be like the majority, whether right or wrong.—Vega Sentinel.

Some country editors have no convictions, and others are too lazy to exercise a censorship over the columns of their own papers. The Radford-Lewis plate doesn't come to the Slatonite office any more, neither does that of the Commercial Secretaries. They must have been peevish about the way the Slatonite handled it.

Delevan's comet can be seen these clear mornings in the northeast. It is quite bright and is coming toward us so the tail does not appear as long as it really is. It is said to be much larger than Halley's which appeared some years ago. It will be in sight until the last of next summer. No one need be afraid of a comet they are harmless. A comet is said to be of a nebulous character and consequently could not do any damage to a solid body. We think it is of the form of a lens or magnifier, and that the tail is only the rays of sunlight passing through the lens and somewhat condensed and so makes the tail or train. This is evidenced by the tail or train being always turned away from the sun.—Seminole Sentinel.

Rain fell Monday evening to the amount of one inch, and it was accompanied by a little hail. October last year was a wet month.

The young man, Crossett, of Lamesa, who has been in jail here for several months under a 30-year sentence to the penitentiary for murder, was taken away a few days ago. The Sheriff of his county came for him, and took him from here to Lamesa to see his mother, and then took him to the penitentiary to enter upon his long sentence.—Snyder Signal.

Young Man Killed by Gin Accident—A Veritable Shambles

The Gail Citizen tells of an accident at the gin in that place which killed a young man by the name of Guy Clark that is one of the most horrible that has come to notice for a long time.

Clark had done some repairing on the gin engine, and started it to test the belts. One belt on a pulley above the main drive shaft needed attention and Guy fixed it. As he turned to step away his jumper was caught. A joint on the shaft had been broken and was held in place by three heavy iron bars bolted about it in a triangular shape. It was the end of one of these bars that caught the jumper, and Clark was drawn to the shaft with his back down. The jumper was a heavy new one, and was unbuttoned except at the collar, and as it was wound on the shaft the unfortunate man's shoulders were bound to the shaft, and he whirled around it at the rate of five thousand feet a second.

The space between the end of the engine and the pump machinery thru which the shaft rotates is not over four feet, and it was in this narrow space that the body was caught. The shaft is less than four feet from the floor, and just back of the shaft a hole had been cut in the floor; at each revolution the feet and legs of the man struck the ends of the boards in this opening. The force was so great that oil-soaked one-by-sixes were broken in two. The sheet iron wall of the engine room, three feet from the shaft, was cracked by the feet and legs hammering on it. Above about four feet was a two-by-eight brace, horizontal to the shaft. The edge of the brace was sliced by the impact, and dents may be seen in it, marking the place where a bone was shattered.

Particles of bone and flesh were scattered over the engine room, and a circle of blood on the floor, walls and ceiling traced the path of the man's revolutions. The head was too close to the shaft to strike the objects which mangled the legs, but the head, as the rest of the body, was bruised and cut.

When Guy Hart stopped the engine he thought Clark was dead until he heard him gasp for breath. J. E. Davidson cut him loose from the shaft, and by the time the doctors arrived he had regained full consciousness. An examination showed that both feet were off; the left leg was off several inches above the ankle, and was beaten to a pulp to above the knee. The rotation had thrown the blood from the legs, and bleeding had been very profuse.

Temporary relief was given, but the weakened condition of the man forbade any operation. The man lived six hours, but all efforts to overcome the effects of the shock were without avail.

Alleged Appeal From Gov. Taylor of Tennessee to Gov. Francis of Missouri Hard to Resist.

When the late Senator "Bob" Taylor was governor of Tennessee, says the Washington Star, he received a letter from an inmate of the Missouri penitentiary, stating that his name was Taylor and that he was related to the governor, on account of which relationship he begged Governor Bob to use his good offices with the governor of Missouri to procure him a pardon.

To Governor Francis of Missouri Governor Bob at once addressed the following letter:

"Dear Governor Francis. There's a fellow over in your penitentiary who writes me that his name is Taylor and says he's some kin to me, and, on the strength of this, wants me to ask you for a pardon. If you can see your way clear to help the fellow, I wish you would, and if any of your kinfolks ever get over here in my penitentiary I'll return the favor.

"Sincerely yours,
"ROBERT TAYLOR."

HER COMMENT.

"I don't see why you play golf," said she, when he fozzled a drive.

"Why not?"

"When you get exactly the same result by staying at home and hitting your thumb nail with a hammer."

CONJUGAL AMENITIES.

"Don't you feel, Maggie, that you would like to have a nice little home in the suburbs—somewhere you could have something green about the house?"

"Well, haven't I got you?"

ALL KINDS SIZES AND PRICES AT

Stoves

HOWERTON'S

\$325.00 Worth of Cooking and Heating Stoves

39 Stoves of 34 Varieties

Anything You Want in the Stove Line

South Park Heights

FIVE ACRE TRACTS

Will trade you one or more of these tracts for Maize, Kaffir, or Stock, or will sell them on easy terms. This affords you an opportunity to turn your feed or stock into a home.

R. J. MURRAY, SLATON, TEXAS

Slaton Livery Barn

G. L. SLEDGE, Proprietor

Good Teams and All Livery Accommodations.

We have for sale at all times—

Hay, Grain and Feed, Chicken Feed

Ground Oyster Shells, etc.

Dealers Who Want Your Trade Solicit It by Ads

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

4-Way Division Santa Fe System



SLATON LOCATION

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

Advantages and Improvements

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

BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT

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

SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND

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

THE COMPANY OFFERS for sale a limited number of business lots remaining at original low list prices and residence lots at exceedingly low prices. For further information address

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

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

HANDY TABLE FOR KITCHEN

Having Everything Handy for the Cook Saves Many Steps in the Course of a Day.

First off if there are no shelves above the kitchen table she has some built, also a lower shelf on the table itself. There she stands all mixing bowls for bread and cake; the rolling pin and board stand on the table shelf also. On the shelves above the table are all necessary provisions for the preparation of meals. There are jars of flour, rice, sugars, spices; there are bottles of olive oil, vinegar, etc., for salads.

Then, hanging from little hooks screwed into the edge of these upper shelves are all the instruments of preparation which will not fit into the table drawer. There are can opener, corkscrew, potato masher and many others.

One well-known housewife invented an excellent device to save work. Every cook knows how many dishes are dirtied in paring potatoes, fruits and vegetables. This woman had a nice, new, clean refuse put on the lower shelf of her kitchen table and directly above it she had a circle of wood cut out of the upper shelf, so that it opened right down into the top of the pail.—Exchange.

PROPER WAY TO MAKE SOUP

Preparation Worthy of More Attention Than Usually is Given to This Part of the Menu.

To get the most out of a soup bone it should be fractured every inch of its length. The soup should never stop cooking from the time it is put on the stove until it is done, although it should at no time boil furiously.

Once the soup is started cooking no water should be added, as this spoils the flavor.

The soup bone should be put into cold water, and no salt should be added until the soup is done, as the salt stops the flow of the juices.

The soup should cook from five to seven hours at least.

All the spices used in a soup should be put in whole—that is, whole black and white peppers, cloves, bay leaves, garlic, etc.

One quart of water should be allowed for every pound of meat and bone, to begin with. This is a rule of the creoles, but they make rich soup. If weaker soup is to be made, or if vegetables as well as meat are used in the stock, the amount of water can be increased.

Bread in Jars.

If bread and cake and similar food-stuffs are kept in large stone jars or crocks instead of a tin bread box they will keep much better, as there is very little tendency to become moldy. The heat penetrates the tin so easily that bread often becomes moldy overnight; in the stone jar the bread does not become so heated. These jars have another appeal in that they are easily kept clean.

Sardine Sandwiches.

Scrape the skin lightly from as many canned sardines as will be wanted. Split them open, cut off the tails and remove any bones there may be. Butter thin slices of bread from a stale loaf, and lay the sardines between two of them. Cut away the crust and press the slices with the hand to make them adhere; garnish with parsley. Cut them with a sharp knife into long, narrow sandwiches.

Good Hand Cleanser.

Kerosene will clean your hands better than anything else after blacking a range or stove. Pour a little in the water, wash your hands in it, then wash them in tepid water, and finally with plenty of soap and a stiff nail brush in hot water. Finish up by rubbing the hands with lemon juice, rosewater, or glycerine and water.

Euclid Salad.

Six cooked beets, one Neufchatel cheese, one pimento, one olive, paprika, salt capers and mayonnaise. Select nice bright red beets, not too large; scoop out the centers and fill with the cheese mixed with the pimento cut in small pieces, olives chopped fine, adding seasonings and enough mayonnaise to make smooth and creamy; put a caper on top, place on a lettuce leaf with a spoon of mayonnaise beside the beet. Garnish with tiny balls of beets rolled in very finely chopped parsley. Serve very cold.

To Remove Shine on Cloth.

Take one ounce of lump ammonia and half an ounce of white castile soap; put both in a jug and pour over them one pint of hot water until both are dissolved. Then sponge the cloth with a sponge dipped in the above preparation, which should be slightly warm.

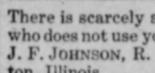
Use Salt in Cooking Fruit.

A little salt should be added to the sugar used for cooking fruit. It improves the flavor and rather less sugar is required.

IN ALL OUR NEIGHBORHOOD

There Is Hardly A Woman Who Does Not Rely Upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Princeton, Ill.—“I had inflammation, hard headaches in the back of my neck and a weakness all caused by female trouble, and I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with such excellent results that I am now feeling fine. I recommend the Compound and praise it to all. I shall be glad to have you publish my letter. There is scarcely a neighbor around me who does not use your medicine.”—Mrs. J. F. JOHNSON, R. No. 4, Box 30, Princeton, Illinois.



Experience of a Nurse.

Poland, N. Y.—“In my experience as a nurse I certainly think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a great medicine. I wish all women with female troubles would take it. I took it when passing through the Change of Life with great results and I always recommend the Compound to all my patients if I know of their condition in time. I will gladly do all I can to help others to know of this great medicine.”—Mrs. HORACE NEWMAN, Poland, Herkimer Co., N. Y.

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS

MEN'S & WOMEN'S SHOES

MEN'S SHOES	\$2.25, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$3.75, \$4.50 and \$5.00
WOMEN'S SHOES	\$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.25 and \$3.00

Over 150 Styles All Sizes and Widths

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY by wearing the W. L. Douglas shoes because for 31 years I have guaranteed their value by having my name and the retail price stamped on the sole before the shoes leave the factory, which protects the wearer against high prices for inferior shoes of other makes. The W. L. Douglas shoes are always worth what you pay for them.

The next time you need shoes, look in the shoe dealer's window for W. L. Douglas shoes. Try a pair and you will be convinced that for style, fit and wear, they are unequalled for the price.

If the W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from factory. Shoes sent everywhere. Postage free in the U. S. Write for Illustrated Catalogue showing how to order by mail. W. L. DOUGLAS, 160 Spring St., Boston, Mass.

A GOOD COMPLEXION GUARANTEED. USE ZONA POMADE

the beauty powder compressed with healing agents, you will never be annoyed by pimples, 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.

ZONA COMPANY, WICHITA, KANSAS

DEFIANCE STARCH

is constantly growing in favor because it does not stick to the iron and it will not injure the finest fabric. For laundry purpose sit has no equal. 16 oz. package 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money. **DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska**

A Poor Architect.

“He is a self-made man.”
“I know. He surely made a mistake in not consulting an expert.”

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure.

The worst cases, no matter how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

It's a fine thing to be a leader, but it is better to follow a good example than to set a bad one.

How To Give Quinine To Children

FEBRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate nor cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 2-ounce original package. The same FEBRILINE is blown in bottles. 25 cents.

Even when a man has a pull he sometimes has to be pushed.

GOODYEAR TIRES AT ANTE-BELLUM PRICES

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co. announce “No war prices on Goodyear Tires.” Mr. F. A. Sieberling, president of the Company, thus explains their unique position.

“We advanced Goodyear prices, as others did theirs, when the rubber panic came. Almost in a day crude rubber rose in New York from 55 cents per pound to much over a dollar.

“The New York supply was too small to consider. We cabled our London people to buy up the pick of the rubber there. By acting quickly and paying cash they obtained 1,500,000 pounds of the finest rubber.

“That big supply of rubber is now nearly all on the way to the Goodyear factory in Akron. It constitutes the best of the London supply.

“We are using the same grade of rubber and the same amount of it as we always have used in these tires.

“We are running our factory with three shifts of men, twenty-four hours a day. So long as we remain in this fortunate position on rubber, we shall supply tire users at before-war prices to the limit of our capacity.”

DICKEY'S OLD RELIABLE EYE WATER

refreshes a tired or sore eye. Adv.

Take care of the pennies. They are useful for buying things in the slot machines.

CHINESE NO-BOTTLE BLUEING

The only scientifically correct blueing. Does not leave rust in the clothes or settle in the bottom of the tub. Fine for hard water. Send for and give your name for supply. Chinese Blueing Co., Detroit, Mich. Adv.

Between Actors.

“How did your farewell tour turn out?”
“We didn't fare well.”—Kansas City Journal.

There comes a time when a man ceases to regard women's fashions as ridiculous or absurd. He realizes that they are merely a bit different from their predecessors.

In a Modern Restaurant.

Patron—They tell me your head chef has left. Why is that?
Waiter—Well, sir, we had to discharge him. The manager hired a new tango dancer and he couldn't afford to keep them both.

Chance for an Argument.

Poet Edmund Gosse says the obvious, simple, poignant things seem all to have been said in poetry. It would be interesting to stand by and hear Mr. Gosse repeat that remark to the hustling advertising man of some big department store.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Old Stone Weapon.

A remarkable stone weapon, extremely heavy and shaped like a “mere”—a small and effective Maori club—but fitted with a long handle, was recently found by a New Zealand-er in a cave in the Waikaremoana district. It was so heavy that it required two hands to lift it, and it is not therefore likely to have been a weapon carried in battle. Some of the Maoris themselves suppose it was merely used for dispatching prisoners taken in war, others that it was left in the cave by Te Kooti in his historic trek from Waikaremoana in the seventies. The probability is that it is very much older, and belonged to the Tuhoi or Urewera people, who fought in earlier days all over that district.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of **CASTORIA**, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. **Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria**

Answered.

“If it takes 16 bricks to build a foot of sidewalk, how many will it take to build nine feet?”
“Enuf,” replied the youngster from Ireland.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Your druggist will refund money if **PAZO OINTMENT** fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. 50c.

Great genius and good horse sense seldom dwell together in the same cranium.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

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

Lives of great men oft remind us that the book agent is still on the job.

SPIES INTEREST KAISER'S SON

Crown Prince's Brusque Query Some-what Annoyed the British Ambassador.

The conflict between England and Germany recalls an incident of an illuminating character between the Crown Prince Frederick William and the British ambassador at Berlin, Sir Edward Goschen, which almost brought to a sudden end a brilliant dinner given in honor of the kaiser's heir at the embassy in the German capital last February.

Over the coffee Crown Prince Frederick William turned to Sir Edward Goschen and demanded brusquely:

“Where are your spies?”

“Spies!” exclaimed the astounded diplomat. “I cannot understand what your highness means.”

“Why,” returned the heir to the throne of the empire, “your two spies, your military attache, Colonel Russell, and your naval attache, Captain Anderson.”

“Neither the military attache,” firmly replied Sir Edward Goschen, “nor the naval attache has anything to do in the nature of spying. I can assert that in the most energetic fashion. The British government has formally prohibited spying on the part of its representatives and the attache has not sent a single report to London which has not been examined by me.”

“Well,” insisted the crown prince, “we also have military and naval attaches, and I know what their reports treat of.”

The British ambassador went on to argue the point, but the crown prince, not even half convinced, changed the conversation and spoke of horses.

RASH ON CHILD'S HEAD

2127 Division St., Baltimore, Md.—“The trouble on my child's face and head appeared as a rash and then it got so that the skin looked drawn and water and blood would run out. That would cause a scab and her head and face were a mass of sores. They would crack and bleed and then her head began to get scaly and I thought it was dandruff. I started to take the scab off and found her head was a mass of them. When she would cry it seemed worse because the water would stream down her face and itch and she would dig and scratch. Her little head was bald as it was so sore that all the hair came out. My baby used to cry at night and I could not sleep.

“Then I decided to get Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I would make a lather of the Cuticura Soap but her face and head were so sore I hated to touch them so I would take a soft cloth and wash her head. After I dried it with a soft towel I would gently apply the Cuticura Ointment. With the first treatment I could see a change in my baby and before I used the whole treatment she was completely healed and her skin is beautiful.” (Signed) Mrs. Lillie Owens, Jan. 31, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card “Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston.”—Adv.

Unfortunate Names.

Some parents seem unable to resist the temptation to make a joke with the Christian names of their children. The Somerset house registers testify to the existence of a Mineral Waters, a Frosty Winter and an Alfred Day Weeks. There is something to be said in favor of naming children in the order of their arrival—Primus, Secundus, etc.—but it is unfortunate for a well-known Canadian named Cumber that it should have fallen to his lot to be Quintus. His name is always appearing in the papers as Mr. Q. Cumber.—London Chronicle.

A lie is too good to be wasted and too subtle and uncertain in its results to be kept around the house.

Too Dangerous to Overlook

Kidney trouble is too often overlooked and too often neglected. But the kidneys give early signals of distress that should not be mistaken. Backache, headaches, dizzy spells, rheumatic pains, too frequent, scanty or painful urination are all signs of kidney weakness and should not be mistaken.

When these warnings appear, use Doan's Kidney Pills, the reliable, successful, strongly recommended kidney remedy. Help the medicine by drinking water freely, hold to good habits and a serious attack of kidney disease may be avoided. Public testimony is the best proof of merit.

An Oklahoma Case.

Mrs. W. A. Graham, 617 E. A. St., Blackwell, Okla., says: “I was just about laid up with my back last fall and the pains through my kidneys were severe. My back ached constantly a number of mornings I was so stiff and lame I could hardly walk. The kidney secretions bothered me, too. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and my kidneys have been in good shape ever since.”



Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

To Cleanse and Heal Deep Cuts

Money Back If It Fails

Have it on hand

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chills, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries.
Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It.
Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00
G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Brentwood

Raging Gale.

Heck—What was the worst storm you ever encountered?
Peck—I think it raged at the rate of 300 words a minute.

Makes the laundress happy—that's Red Cross Ball Blue. Makes beautiful, clear white clothes. All good grocers. Adv.

Beauty is only skin deep. Also lots of modesty is only on the surface.

Sore Eyes

Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by **Murine Eye Remedy**. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. **Murine Eye Salve** in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Freely ask Druggists or **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago**

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 37-1914

Nervous Women

Are troubled with the “blues”—anxiety—sleeplessness—and warnings of pain and distress are sent by the nerves like flying messengers throughout body and limbs. Such feeling may or may not be accompanied by backache or headache or bearing down. The local disorders and inflammation, if there is any, should be treated with Dr. Pierce's Lotion Tablets. Then the nervous system and the entire womanly make-up feels the tonic effect of

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

Take this in liquid or tablet form and be a well woman!

Mrs. Eva Tyler of So. Geneva St., Ithaca, N. Y., says, “I have been in a run-down condition for several years. Suffered from nervousness and a great deal of pain at certain periods. Have taken several different medicines but found your ‘Favorite Prescription’ has given the most relief of anything I have ever tried. Am very much better than I have been in some time. I gladly recommend this remedy to any woman in need of a tonic.” Write Dr. V. A. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

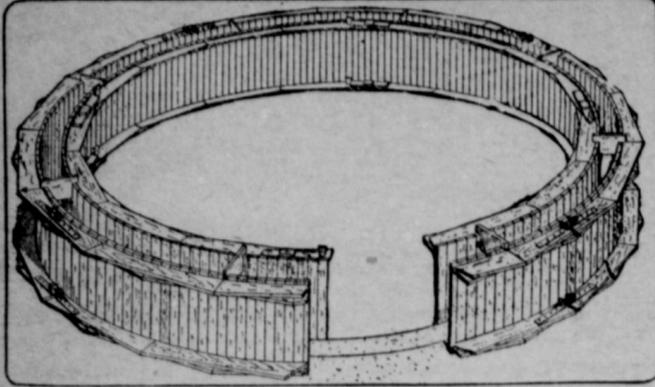
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate stomach, liver, bowels

In Girlhood Womanhood Motherhood

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

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

SILOS ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO DAIRIES



Wooden Form for Concrete Silo.

Silo construction has undergone a great change since the first ones were built, all the early ones being built in the ground, while the modern silos are constructed almost entirely above ground. Besides, the first silos were comparatively shallow structures, which resulted in a large amount of spoiled silage on account of the lack of sufficient pressure, says Farmers' Bulletin 589 of the United States department of agriculture.

Silos have increased rapidly in number, until now they are extensively used, especially in those regions devoted to the dairy industry. So useful have they become that many farmers consider them indispensable. The silo is adapted to all parts of the United States where corn or the sorghums can be successfully grown. Its use at present is confined principally to farms where cattle are kept, although silage is a good and cheap feed for both sheep and horses. Some danger, however, attends its use for horses, as it is essential that silage fed to horses be made from fairly mature corn, properly stored in the silo and that it be not moldy or frozen. Dairy farmers, especially, have appreciated the value of silage as a milk producer. To make the silo a profitable investment, however, the farmer should have at least ten cows, or the equivalent in other stock.

A well-constructed concrete silo will last indefinitely, and there is no danger of its blowing over or burning, rotting out, or being attacked by vermin. Its first cost is, as a rule, greater than a home-made stave or Wisconsin type silo, but after it is once built little attention is required to keep it in good condition.

The stave or tub silo has become very popular in late years because of the cheapness, ease and quickness with which it can be built. Generally speaking, the stave silo falls in these three particulars, although there may be sections of the country where sand and gravel can be obtained at a nominal cost and where the price of lumber is prohibitive. Under such conditions the concrete silo may be cheaper. Stave silos last from five to fifteen years, depending upon the kind of material used and the care given them. Unless well anchored or guyed, they are apt to be blown down when empty.

The average cost for a concrete silo of 100 tons capacity is \$220; from one to two hundred tons in capacity, \$348. The average cost of the modified Wisconsin silo of about one hundred tons capacity is \$185, and that of the stave type of 100 tons or less, \$118. The cost, of course, varies with the local cost of labor and material.

There are some features which are essential to the construction of all silos and without which silage cannot be kept in perfect condition.

1. The walls should be air-tight, since the successful keeping of silage depends upon the exclusion of air. Large knots in the lumber should be avoided, and the lumber should be

well matched. In concrete silos a wash on the inside with cement and water or with raw coal tar thinned with gasoline is effective in making the walls impervious to air. The tar treatment is also advisable for stave silos, as it preserves the wood. Care should be taken that the doors fit closely into their frames.

2. The walls should be smooth and plumb, so that the silage will not adhere to them in settling and thus cause air spaces between the silage and the walls. Furthermore, the walls should be capable of standing considerable lateral strain without cracking or bulging. This is one reason why rectangular silos are so frequently unsuccessful.

3. The silo must be deep enough so that the pressure from above will thoroughly pack the silage and force out the air. The greater the pressure the less air is left in the silo and the less will be the loss of silage by fermentation.

4. The only form of silo to be recommended is one which is round. This form is generally the cheapest, capacity considered, and the walls are more rigid than those of the rectangular or octagonal forms. The round form results in more perfect preservation of the silage.

Location of the Silo.
The silo should be placed outside rather than inside the barn. As a silo ordinarily does not need the protection of a barn, it is not economical to use barn space for this purpose. An exception to this rule may be made in the case of the round barn. A silo in the middle of a round barn serves to support the superstructure as well as to place the silage in position for convenient feeding. A silo so placed, however, is liable to be very inconvenient to fill. The most popular location is a few feet from the barn and opening into a separate feeding-room.

The practice of using silage to supplement pastures during the summer months and in the early fall, instead of sowing crops, is becoming more general, and it should be encouraged. For such feeding the daily ration per cow may be as low as ten pounds, depending upon the amount and quality of pasture or other succulent feeds available. For the same herd the silo for summer feeding should be of smaller diameter than the one used for winter feeding, since three inches instead of two are to be removed daily. In order to provide for this summer feeding an additional silo of smaller diameter should be constructed.

The foundation of the silo should receive special consideration, since a large proportion of the silage as well as the weight of the walls must be supported by the foundation. It has always been assumed that the foundation supports only the walls of the silo, but recent investigations have shown this idea to be erroneous. The foundation should have its base on firm soil, and it should extend below frost line.

MANAGING THE GARDEN PLOT

Proper Way is to Keep Some Crop Growing From Early Spring Till Killing Frosts in Fall.

The proper way to manage the garden plot so as to make the most out of it is to keep some crop growing in it from spring until killing frost in the fall. In doing this it is best to plan out the garden early in the spring, determine where each crop is to be grown and what amount of space is to be used. Then plant or sow quick growing plants rather together so as they mature they can be removed and others take their places. In nearly all cases at least two crops can be grown, in some as many as three. There is too much of a disposition to grow one crop and let the weeds make the second crop. This is not only unprofitable but increases very materially the labor of giving reasonably clean cultivation.

It is unwise to spend money for better chickens and then give them such poor care that they cannot do well.

Establish Desirable Trait.

It is no particular hardship or drawback to the development of dairy cows to have them milk 15 or 16 months in their first period of lactation. In fact, many encourage milking for 12 or 13 months as they believe this has a tendency to establish a desirable trait in the dairy cow; that is, it helps to fix the habit of persistent milking. The heifer is then permitted to rest for two or three months, giving her an opportunity for growth and development.

Cultivation is Necessary.

Alfalfa should be cultivated. The farmer would never think of growing any other crop year after year without stirring the soil. If alfalfa is left to itself, the soil becomes hard and this condition is aggravated when the farmer runs over the field with horses and haying machinery. Such soil dries out quickly. Weeds get in.

Paint Farm Buildings.

Painting adds greatly to the appearance and service of all farm buildings and appliances.

DAY OF THE BLOUSE

HAS BECOME INDISPENSABLE PART OF WARDROBE.

Nothing Really Seems Able to Take its Place, Either for Usefulness or for the Pretty Effect it Gives Costume.

Those who have neglected to provide themselves with separate blouses for warm weather wear have doubtless before this time realized their mistake. The separate blouse of silk, linen or of sheer cotton has a very important place in the wardrobe of the modish woman. For golf, tennis, walking, rowing and for all summer sports there is nothing that can take the place of the separate waist. The fashionable loose blouse that is worn this season, with a separate skirt of tub material, or with a coat and skirt to complete a costume is, without doubt, prettier than blouses ever were before.



In Rose Crepe.

The models of this type vary a little, but the general lines are the same. The heavier material is used for the fronts, which are straight strips about two and a half to three inches wide each. These continue up in a rounded or V-shaped piece that fits the neck much the same as the neck and front facing of an ordinary kimono, with the exception that the fronts do not lap over each other, but meet edge to edge.

The sleeves are finished with a band of the heavy material and at the waist line with a shaped vest girde that comes well down over the hips and fastens at the front. The back, sides and sleeves of the blouse are of the sheer goods and are generally cut in one piece. The effect when finished is that of something between the new long-waisted basque and the long-lived loose blouse.

A feature that is very marked in the new sport waists is the set-in sleeve. There is nothing particularly new in the shaping of the sleeve itself, but the fact that it is not cut in one with a part of the waist, as has been the custom for several seasons, makes it striking, and at the same time the change is decidedly pleasing. The sleeves are generally long, but some blouses do show them three-quarter length. They are either finished in bishop style or the regulation coat type.

There is much to be said in favor of silk for the sport blouse. Such blouses keep clean longer than linen or cotton waists, and should they become tumbled it is a very easy matter to press them in one's room with an electric iron. Another thing in their favor is that they are easily laundered.

Skin Lotion.

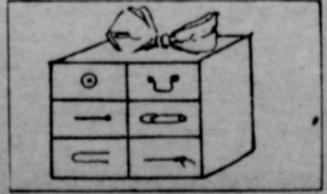
A lotion composed of two ounces of lettuce juice, two drams of eau de cologne, two ounces of distilled vinegar and four ounces of elder flower water is said to be especially good for allaying heat and irritation of the skin. Dab the skin with it frequently.

EASILY MADE UTILITY BOX

Useful and Attractive Article for the Bureau May Be Put Together for a Few Cents.

The material required to make a utility box for the bureau is as follows: Six oblong pill boxes, ten cents; two yards of ribbon, three-quarter inch, ten cents; one yard broad ribbon, 15 cents. Total 35 cents.

Remove the drawers from each pill box. Arrange the outside cover section on the top.



Join in three rows of two each, as in illustration. Paste these boxes together in this position. Take the narrow ribbon and cover the four sides of each drawer by pasting. Sew on the

SHOW THE FEET AND ANKLES

Styles in the New Dresses Make the Donning of Dainty Footwear an Absolute Necessity.

The trend of style in the skirts and new dresses and suits tends to a continued display of feet and ankles. Hence the necessity for dainty footwear. The new colonial pumps are in a combination of materials and colors. The vamps are usually of patent leather or dull calfskin combined with colored uppers or inlays of suede, figured cloth or kid. The principal colors are champagne and fawn.

The latest button slipper or low shoe is made of putty-colored antelope and black patent leather, with sandal straps and buttons. The shoe fits high over the instep, with a snug fit up to the ankle and an ornamental ankle strap. The latest novelty in evening slippers is made of black satin embroidered in silver, crystal beads and rhinestones. Buckles are not so prominent, and all ornaments are very small.

TAILORED EFFECT



A very attractive model of white bontaline. Note the new drapery on the skirt.

Airy Nightclothes Hygienic.

Since there has been such an outcry against the style of clothes worn by men and women (in what is virtually a torrid climate during the summer months) because of the unhygienic warmth, especially in men's clothing, a crusade has been begun against nightclothes. One authority claims that pajamas are too restricting for wear except when traveling, as in the case of commercial men, who change their beds nightly and are exposed to temperature changes. For once it is claimed that women dress more sensibly than men, as sheer cool nightgowns are hygienic and allow ventilation, so inducing refreshing sleep, especially when the gown is sleeveless.

Designs on Candles.

To make white candles look pretty pick out some very pretty paper prints—some that are not too large for your candles—wrap the prints around the candle with the design to the wax; take an electric globe or a taper (lighted) and run up and down the candle on all sides. When you think the wax has softened enough to allow the design to come off and allow the print to stay on until the wax hardens, again, then remove. Some designs drawn in gold ink make pretty candles.—Christian Science Monitor.

Ivory Kept White.

As the French ivory toilet sets are now so much in vogue and people are having trouble to keep them from turning yellow, they may be glad to know that by wiping them with alcohol instead of water they will retain their natural color. This also applies to piano keys. Water should not be used on them.

Don't forget that bright colors should not be worn by those who are inclined to be stout.

Doctors Gave Him Up

A Music Teacher Saved From A Catarrhal Disease By Peruna.



Prof. W. L. Perkins, Waynesboro, Va., writes: "I was under the care of a doctor for four months, but did not improve at all. At last he gave me up to die of bronchial catarrh. So I thought I would try a bottle of Peruna. I began to feel better at once. Now I feel as well as I ever did in my life. I want to thank you, Dr. Hartman, for your advice. I shall always praise your Peruna for catarrh of the lungs."



Pettit's Eye Salve FOR WEAK SORE EYES

Many a good story has been spoiled by sticking to facts.

Don't be misled. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue. Makes beautiful white clothes. At all good grocers. Adv.

Unnoticed.

She—Herbert, I can't find my bathing dress anywhere!
He—See if you've got it on.—Punch.

Overheard.

"What's the matter with Blank's speech?"
"He has something wrong with his tongue that makes him cock-eyed in his talk."

England's Richest Woman.

Lady Wantage is said to be the wealthiest woman in England. She inherited her immense fortune from her father, Lord Overstone, the Midland banker. She has no children, and the title becomes extinct at her death. She inherited vast estates from her husband as well as from her father.

Biggest Mare in the World.

Nebraska, in the United States, claims to have produced the biggest mare in the world in "Nebraska Queen," which was bred on a farm at Falls City. She is 20.1 hands high, 11 feet 8 inches in girth, has 32 inches in length of head, 42 inch shoulders, 20 inch throat, 30 inch collar, and weighs over 2,800 pounds. She is perfect in every proportion, kind, gentle, and intelligent, of beautiful color, and is truly a model of her species.

Illiteracy in Spain.

In many villages and small towns in the interior of Spain no one knows how to read or write. There are in Spain 30,000 rural villages without schools of any kind, and many thousands which can only be reached by a bridge path, there being no high roads or railway communication of any kind. Attendance at school is voluntary, not obligatory. Seventy-six per cent of the children in Spain are illiterate.

FOOD FACTS

What An M. D. Learned.

A prominent Georgia physician went through a food experience which he makes public.

"It was my own experience that first led me to advocate Grape-Nuts food and I also know, from having prescribed it to convalescents and other weak patients, that the food is a wonderful builder and restorer of nerve and brain tissue, as well as muscle. It improves the digestion and sick patients gain very rapidly, just as I did in strength and weight.

"I was in such a low state that I had to give up my work entirely, and went to the mountains of this state, but two months there did not improve me; in fact, I was not quite as well as when I left home.

"My food did not sustain me and it became plain that I must change. Then I began to use Grape-Nuts food and in two weeks I could walk a mile without fatigue, and in five weeks returned to my home and practice, taking up hard work again. Since that time I have felt as well and strong as I ever did in my life.

"As a physician who seeks to help all sufferers, I consider it a duty to make these facts public." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Trial 10 days of Grape-Nuts, when regular food does not seem to sustain the body, works wonders. "There's a Reason."

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

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.