The Slaton Slatonite

Volume 4.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: DECEMBER 18, 1914.

Number 15.

Christmas at the Methodist Church

Program for the Christmas Exercises at the Methodist Church on Thursday, Dec. 24th: Organ Voluntary. Song, "Joy to the World," by

Juniors.

Scripture Lesson and Prayer by Superintendent.

Song by the Children. Reading by Noel Loomis. Reading, Welden Montgomery. Song by - Carter. Reading, Muff Robertson. Reading, Edith Mars. Christmas Acrostic by Nine

Exercises by Three Boys. Song by the Children. Exercises by Four Juniors. Exercises by Three Juniors. Solo, Mrs. L. W. Smith. Reading, Katherine Phillips. Exercises by Four Juniors. Reading, Sug Robertson. Song by the Choir. Reading, Bennett Smith. Song by Young Men's Class. Reading, Francis Adams. Reading, Francis Hoffman. Song, Young Ladies Class. Reading, Edna Wadsworth. Song by the Children. Reading, Marguerite Hoffman. Reading, Dorothy Blanton. Song, Howard Hoffman. Reading, Lillie May Howell. Reading, Vyola Talley.

The Movie showed Monday night to a large crowd, and the new equipment gave splendid service and good pictures. Beginning tonight pictures will be shown every night during the holidays.

An Every-Day Santa Claus



An Every-Day Santa Claus is our grocery counters loaded with good things --- fragrant Teas and Coffees, delicious bottled surprises---sweet, sour, spiced. Staple and fancy groceries within reasonable prices always. Discriminating buyers enjoy selecting because of the freshness and appetizing appearances of our goods. Deliveries prompt.

Proctor & Olive's Slaton Sanitary Grocery

If You Need Anything in the Hardware Line A.L.Brannon Will Appreciate Your Business.

We Will Make Right That Which Is Not Right

A Merry, Merry Christmas to You and Yours! PRACTICAL CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

AKE YOUR Christmas Giving Unusual This Year. Select those things that will add some material profit and pleasure to the home, buy a useful present and make glad for many days. Times are such that it makes all consider carefully. We want to help you by offering many USEFUL articles, such as Ties. Suspenders, Mufflers, Hosiery and Supporters, all put up in nice holiday boxes. Also Silk Lined Smoking Jackets and Bath Robes, Bed Room Slippers, and many other things too numerous to mention.

CHRIS HARWELL Lubbock MERCHANT TAILOR AND GENTS FURNISHINGS

The case of the State vs. Bert | A silo that is becoming popular the case resulted in a hung jury. a cover for the silo.

Humphries was tried in this in some sections is one built of term of the District Court and concrete, and then a water tank the jury was out only a short of concrete run right on up time in finding a verdict of "Not above it, making of the silo a Guilty." The previous trial of tower for the tank, and the tank preaching services at the Baptist

Christmas at the First Baptist Church

Christmas program to be given at Baptist Church Christmas Eve, Thursday, Dec. 24th.

Song by school.

Reading, Frances Blundell. Solo, Clarence Stewart.

Duet, Jacquelyn Pogue and Lowel Riggs.

Reading, Annie Ward. Musical Poinsettia, 4 girls and

Reading, Mamie Haney. Reading, Lucile Tolar. Solo, Frances Blundell. Recitation, Mary Olive Wade. Solo, Leo Hubbard. Reading, Marguerette Haney. Solo, Jewel Brasfield. Recitation, Richard Moore.

Song by school. A Christmas mill, where Santa Claus will distribute presents with good will and good cheer to every one.

A hearty invitation extended all to attend and co-operate with Sunday School in carrying the glad tidings "Peace on earth good will to men."

Committee.

The Santa Fe worktrain which was to have been put on the road between Slaton and Sweetwater last fall, but was withdrawn at the time it was to start, will, it is rumored, start in January. The work will be the widening of fills and cuts and ballasting the roadbed. It will require about ten months to complete the work.

J. F. Utter purchased the D. W. McMillan residence property near the Methodist church, this week, as an investment. This property is occupied by Dr. S. H. Adams.

The Rev. B. F. Dixon will hold Church Sunday

QUALITY COUNTS MOST IN GIFTS

Gentlemen's Sets \$3.00 to \$3.25 Military Brush Sets \$2.25 Silver Sets \$5.00 to \$15.00 Leather Table Scarfs \$5.00 and up Leather Pillow Tops \$4.00 to \$7.50 Men's Fur Caps \$5.00 Cigarette Cases 35c Shaving Sets \$2.00 to \$3.25 Ties in Burnt Wood Boxes \$1.00 Men's and Boys' Scotch Woolen Gloves 75c and up Fine Line of Dressed and Undressed Kid Gloves \$1.00 and up

Excellent Line of Stationery in Fancy Boxes (Ideal Gifts) \$1.25 and up

Ladies and Children's Fur-Trimmed Juliette House Slippers 50c, up

Complete Line of Guaranteed Jewelry 10c to \$8.00

Ladies Angora Fur Coats and Caps to

Match, extra good values \$8.50 Ladies Fur Sets \$15.00, \$22.50, \$27.50

Ladies Leather Purses, all prices

Many articles too numerous to mention here

We invite you to inspect the most up to date line of merchandise in Slaton.

AND REMEMBER.....

If It's New We'll Have It: If It's Not We'll Tell You.

Robertson's guarantees the truth of this ad. to the Slaton ite who in turn guarantees it to its readers.-Truth Ad.



None But The Best

Conventional Deacon Pegram Finally Compelled to Move With the Times.

By MICHAEL J. PORTER.

The gossips of Gloversville had it that Deacon Pegram, widower, and Mrs. Mary Moreton, widow, were engaged to be married.

The gossips were a little premature. The couple had been courting for a year, but they were not engaged

Deacon Pegram was a careful, prudent man. He had learned to be. He was therefore going slow in regard to the widow.

He had satisfied himself she could make the best of cheap soap.

Her pickled peaches were simply

immense. Her mince pies cured profanity in

and she could milk a kicking cow while you waited.

The widow had some hundreds of me to the circus next week?" dollars in the bank, and she owned her house free and clear.

or an acte-not so much as a soft

Both the deacon and the widow circus?" were members of the same church, but there was a difference in the way they lived their religions.

The deacon knew that she had lib- too much!' eral ideas, but he had let that matter alone. After marriage it could be called to bring about the climax.

to stone. He caught the strains of a days and then went to his pastor. fiddle from within the house. Not a jewsharp-not a mouth organ-not | that circus last Sunday? I was not an accordion, but a regular fiddlethe thing old Satan invented to drag human souls down to perdition.

The deacon braced against the Satan was luring them?" shock and knocked on the door.

The widow opened it. She had the my whole family!" fiddle in her hand as bold as brass.

"Why, good evening, deacon."

He glared at her in silence. "I was just practicing my exercises. What's the matter?"

"That-that fiddle!" "Yes, it's a fiddle, and I am going the deacon.

to learn to play. You seem astonished."

"A fiddle here in this house!" he gasped. "The Widow Moreton descending to such depravity! Why-

my learning to play the fiddle?"

"It is played at dances!"

"And no true Christian will dance!"

"But in some congregations the Globe, fiddle is played as an accompaniment to the singing of the choir."

"Then Satan will get every soul in such congregations!"

"If you came here this evening to kick up a fuss over a harmless fiddle you can go away again!"

"I can and will! Thank heaven, it is not too late! We are not pledged!"

"And I, too, am thankful for that !"

The average man might be warned a hundred times over, that in a sgrap with a woman he loves he is sure to get the worst of it, and yet he will persist in bluffing. The deacon halted at the gate to give the widow a chance to call him back, but the door remained shut.

Another queer thing about the average man is that when he has made a fool of himself and knows he has he won't admit it. He just keeps right on laying the blame to the other party, and for a time will draw some consolation from it.

The deacon did, but after a week he thought to strengthen his position by going to his pastor and asking:

"Pastor, doesn't our religion teach us that the fiddle is a thing to beware of?"

"No, I can hardly say that it does," was the reply.

"But if a woman learns to play the fiddle?" persisted the deacon. "Many of them do."

"But, pastor, the Bible don't mention that they have fiddles in heaven. It only speaks of harps."

"I know, Brother Pegram, but I'm not so sure that they didn't call a fiddle a harp in those ancient days. I presume that at least a round dozen of our congregation have pianos in their parlors. Are any of them going to discard the instruments because the Good Book doesn't mention that they are in use in paradise?"

The deacon went home and kicked the woodshed door because the dog wasn't handy.

The good man struggled with himself for a couple of days and then decided to meander past the widow's house. He would not stop, but just meander.

But he did stop when he reached the gate. He was going right on when he saw that the upper hinge was loose. He was gazing at it when She had no fear of rats or mice, the woman came to the door and

"O, deacon, are you going to take

"W-h-a-t!" he shouted; and when she had repeated her query he ex-The Widow Moreton hadn't a pain claimed: "The fiddle first and the circus next!"

"But what's the matter with the

"What's the matter with everybody going to the bottomless pit together! Widow Moreton, this is too much-

"But I shall go by myself!" And go she did, when the day debated and he would put his foot came, and the deacon was so mad down. All being ready at last, he about it that he wouldn't even stand at his gate and see the elephants go At the gate he was almost turned past. He continued mad for three the fighting 7,000 German dead were

> "Did you preach a sermon against feeling well and was not at church." "Why, no, I didn't," was the reply.

"Did you warn the people that

"Brother Pegram, I was there with

"You-you can't mean it!"

"But I do. Yes, we were there and saw both the circus and the menagerie and if Satan was around THE BEST IS he was in a back cage somewhere!"

"But, pastor-but-" stammered

"And I am going to the ball game tomorrow!"

The deacon groaned. "And if we can get a moving picture show here I shall attend!"

Descon Pegram walked straigl "I don't see your point, deacon," from the pastor's house to that of the she said as she laid the instrument | Widow Moreton's, and without waitaside. "What is there wrong about | ing to remove his hat or sit down he said: "Widow, I love you!"

the circus?"

"Yes, and mebbe a barn dance!"

A Few Days After Receiving the Order of Merit Mme. Pavlowa Is Arrested as a Spy.

who recently arrived in this country to fill her theatrical engagement as a dancer, was decorated by Kaiser Wil- ER'S FORUM, THE WOMEN'S helm with the order of merit just be-



Mme. Anna Pavlowa.

fore the outbreak of the war. A few days after receiving the decoration she was arrested as a spy and was freed only on the condition that she leave Germany immediately.

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

Simmon's Grocery

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

LUNATICS LOOSED IN FRANCE

Unfortunates From Asylum in Northern Part of Country Are Near Starvation.

Paris.-The war correspondent of the Journal, Andre Tudesque, in describing the past week's hostilities in northern France, says after taking Bailleul, the Germans turned loose hundreds of lunatics from a big insane asylum located there. The unfortunates wandered through the devastated country for days suffering from cold and hunger. Some died from their privations. The French soldiers found a number of the lunatics hiding in ditches and many are still at large.

Make Rampart of Dead Men.

Paris.-In one of the hottest corners of the vast battlefield of the Marne the Germans were hard pressed by the French, and driven from their trenches. To check the victorious advance of the French troops they raised a rampart of dead and wounded. This wall, six feet high, the Turcos had to scale before they dislodged the enemy with their bayonets. In this corner of found.

Start Risk Bureaus.

Washington.-War risk marine insurance bureaus, similar to that recently put in operation by the United States, have been established by the governments of Belgium, Denmark, France, Germany, Greece, Great Britain, Italy, Japan, Norway and Sweden, according to announcement made today by the department of commerce.

NONE TOO GOOD

IF YOU WANT A NEWS PAPER THAT GIVES THE NEWS especially the news from TEXAS and the GREAT SOUTHWEST, as well as from all over the WORLD, one that gives the most of it and in the best possible way, you can get it by subscribing for the SEMI "Yes? How about the fiddle and WEEKLY FARM NEWS along with the SLATONITE.

THIS IS A COMBINATION "Then I say 'yes.' "-Boston of general news and local news that can't be equalled or surpassed. In addition to its great news service, THE SEMI WEEKLY FARM NEWS has many special features that en-New York.-Mme. Anna Pavlowa, tertain, amuse and inform. Among these are THE FARM and WOMEN, and the BEST, LATEST AND FULLEST MARKET REPORTS to be had in any newspaper, hot off the wires. THE NEWS spends many thousands of dollars a year for these telegraph market reports, and they are reliable.

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

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

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

"We Will Make Right That Which Is Not Right"

A Standard of Good Clothes for Men and Young Men

HAS BEEN ESTABLISHED BY US.

New Line of Shirts, Ties, Collars, Shoes and Underwear Just Arrived--in fact, a complete line of men's goods. This Store Sells Absolutely for Cash

Has no charge accounts, we do our own work, therefore we can sell on a smaller margin that other stores that are not so economically conducted.

It painly shows why it pays to trade with

CHRIS HARWELL

Merchant Tailor and Gent's Furnishings

When in Lubbock Come and See Us.



Better Than Ever in 1915

Then the Family Page, a rare Editorial Page, Boys' Page, Girls' Page, Doctor's Advice, and "a ton of fun," Articles of Travel, Science, Education. From the best minds to the best minds, the best the world can produce for you and everyone in the home. There is no age

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THEN The 52 Weekly Issues of THE COMPANION for 1915.

limit to enthusiasm for The Youth's Companion. 52 Times a Year

Send to-day to The Youth's Companion, Boston, Mass., for THREE CURRENT ISSUES-FREE

-not 12.

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE

Though you've plenty of money, And tho you may try, Here's a short list of things That you never can buy. A sheet for the bed of the Ocean; A safe for the bank of a brook. A sock for the foot of a mountain: Watermelons as good as they look. False teeth for the mouth of a cannon: A wig for the head of a drum. Fresh meat for the hounds of a wagon; Five minutes of Sweet Kingdom Come. A fence for a yard of bleached muslin; Kid gloves for the hands of a clock: Baled hay that will fatten a clothes horse; A yankee insured not to KNOCK. A tin can for the tail of a comet: A sample of Unalloyed Bliss. Enough water to fill the big dipper; A worse piece of Nonsense than this. The Western Telephone Company.

Farmers and Fruit Growers Urged to Plant Trees to Provide Nesting Places for the Robin.

One hundred and seventy-six species of insects attack the apple tree, while apple-producing states spend as high as \$3,000,000 for spraying trees to keep cause each egg must be considered down the codling moth. Instead of putting poison (which often kills the substance of an egg cannot be exbirds), on your trees, why not encour- amined without destroying the egg. age these tireless little workers to come and rid your fruit trees of insect be selected for size, color, cleanliness pests? Every orchard should be a of shell and freedom from cracks. bird sanctuary. What are you doing This is the common method of grading to make a safe refuge of yours? In return for shelter and protection your feathered friends will brighten your little world with their beautiful plumage, while working every hour in the day for you, and sing glad songs of thanksgiving while they work.

The Liberty Bell Bird club of the Farm Journal says that the destructive insect invasion is not caused altogether by the killing of the birds themgelves who would eat the insects, but largely because the farmer has cut down the trees and shrubbery, depriving his former little neighbors of their nesting places without providing others. It is urging the farmers and fruit growers to plant those trees and shrubs which will entice the foraging robin away from his favorite cherry tree, and yet maintains that he is entitled to a little of even this choice fruit in return for all the ravening fruit pests he devours. It claims that he will not, however, bother the cherries if he has Russian mulberries which ripen at the same time. This tireless forager also prefers chokeberry, holly elder, sour-gum, shadberries, wild cherries, wild grapes, green brier and smilax to cherries. He is such a gentleman robber that a bird-bath has



An Orchardist's Friend, the Robin.

been known to lure him away from his favorite mulberry. The robin likes to be a near neighbor to man and that he is a more obliging and honest one than is generally believed is shown by his propensity to rid a farmer's cabbage patch of cut worms, all in exchange for a few (perhaps wormy) cherries.

Fruit and poultry raising go well together. .

Every owner of a colt should look well to the care of the feet.

Selling the choicest of the wheat is a poor way to select seed grain.

Bees wintered out of doors should be where the sun will shine on the hive.

Bad shoeing causes many horses to travel badly, but shoeing is not wholly to blame.

Late chickens sometimes do very well, but they require more care than original cost a heavier charge against early ones.

The poultry that is having the run of the orchard now is serving well their day and generation.

should be watered twice each day. pound milk out of her, with a milk Horses of all ages must be watered frequently and regularly if they are to do well.

Before the snow falls, it is a good plan to go through the orchard, and with a coarse rake, gather up all diseased or rotten apples or other fruit left on the ground, and destroy them.

In planting fruit trees for family use, select the varieties that appeal to the palate of the home folks, but for the markets select those varieties that keep best, and are in greatest demand.

To drench, it is always better to give medicine to swine in food. But if one wants to drench, fasten a piece of rubber hose securely in a bottle containing the medicine. Throw the pig. put a stick in mouth and allow the fluid to slowly run down the

Every Year There Is a Loss of Millions of Dollars in Product Because of Haphazard Methods.

(By M. HASTINGS.) Eggs are among the most difficult of food products to grade. This is beseparately, and because the actual

From external appearance, eggs can



Candling Eggs.

in early spring when the eggs are uniformly of good quality. Later in the season the egg candle is used. While any kind of a light may be used, a 16candlepower electric lamp is the most desirable. The light is inclosed in a box or tin cylinder, in which are made openings about the size of a half dollar. The room being darkened, the candler holds the egg to the light, large end upward, and gives it a quick turn in order to view all sides and to cause the contents to whirl within the shell. To an expert this process reveals the actual condition of the egg to an extent that the novice can hardly

HOW TO GROW HORSERADISH

Crop Is Cut in Fall, Small Roots Removed and Arranged Into Sets Four to Six Inches Long.

Horseradish is commonly grown from sets, and not from seed. Some claim they have best success growing it as a second crop after the early cabbage, beets, etc. The crop is dug in the fall, the small roots removed and cut into sets four to six inches

The top end is cut square and the bottom slanting, so as to make no mistake in planting. These are tied in bundles and kept over winter in sand.

In the spring, after the cabbages are set out, a row of horseradish is set in between the cabbage rows Small holes are made with a light crowbar or long stick and the sets dropped in and covered two or three inches deep, so that they do not come up until July first.

A.y deep, rich soil, well drained, will answer for horseradish.

Unsuitable Food

Impure feed and impure drinking water are never suitable for the dairy cow. Remember she turns this stuff into milk and milk is one of the best of human foods. It is made up very largely of the elements that a cow eats. At the same time a cow must be kept healthy and it is almost impossible to do it on filthy feed.

Implements Deteriorate.

Do not forget that the implements and machines on the farm represent an investment, and that when exposed will not be popular is Saxe blue; we to the weather they deteriorate rap shall have to rename it French blue. idly, thus making the upkeep and the equipment.

Kindness Is Appreciated.

It pays to be kind to a milch cow; she appreciates kindness and will re- with much favor. That black must pay her keeper by increased yields in be largely worn we know; there have The foal that is being weaned milk. Whatever you do, don't try to stool; it does not pay and, besides, it is rank cruelty.

Caring for Cream.

If your cream tests less than 30 per cent, better turn in the cream screw on the hand separator and get thicker cream. It means less transportation charges and more skimmed milk for feeding.

Selecting Breeding Stock.

In selecting breeding stock, the records of the ancestry are always important but the records of the ancestry nearest the individual that you are buying are naturally the most impor-

The Corn Yield.

The yield of corn is not related to the length, weight, circumference nor density of the ear, according to experimental work recently completed at the Ohio experiment station.

BIRD SANCTUARY IN ORCHARD GRADING AND SORTING EGGS HAVE MILITARY TOUCH

EFFECT OF WAR SHOWN IN THE PREVAILING FASHIONS.

Tailored Suits Undeniably Martial, and Also Smart-Illustration Reveals How the Idea Has Taken Feminine Fancy.

If the brass buttons and other military paraphernalia are to make an appeal now is the time. Bursting shells and the sound of drums in some corner of the world, whether it be far or near, shows a very decided military influence in the world of fashion, and the tears we shed over the tragic losses each day reveals are more than apt to fall on our own brass buttons and gold braid promptly supplied by vigilant Dame Fashion for the fitting occasion, writes Lillian E. Young in the Washington Star.

Many of the newest tailored suits and frocks are undeniably martial in appearance, and, let it be added, undeniably smart on that account.

Here, for example, is one in black velvet with collar and cuffs of white fox and buttons and braid-well, no, they aren't brass-for silver is so fashionable, you see, and goes well with black.

The long body of the coat is very slightly gathered under a corded waist line started at either side of the front and slanted to a point in back. This also forms a heading to the full coat The severe double-breasted



The Military Influence Is Felt in Tallored Suits.

fronts are appropriately trimmed with gerie blouses have made their reapsilve braid and suspended liver ball pearance in striped effects, a stripe of buttons.

The straight lines of the long, full with a stripe of tucked batiste, mak-

COLORS FOR COLD WEATHER | sion, and remember that lips which

Two on Account of the War-

Some Others to Be Popular.

The one color that we may be sure

The cornflower will also incur some

disfavor, because it is said to be the

kaiser's favorite flower. Brown will

be a very favorite shade, and purple

of the red wine tones which are warm

and becoming is being looked upon

been times, however, when the som-

ber hue has been assumed by smart

women from choice. Tawny tones we

shall undoubtedly see many of, and

ing, happily, their usual wholesome!

no reason to suppose that our sex

will not look as nice and smart and

well turned out in war time as in

How to Acquire and Preserve Color

In Face-Best Method of Impart-

Ing Scent to the Hair.

For giving the face a good color get

one pot of rouge and one rabbit's

home and walk out and back once a

day to see if they are still there.

peace_time.-London Sketch.

tunic skirt are broken at the knee ing a very lacy affair.

curve upward and smile are much more attractive than the drooping London Journal Humorously Pars

A delightful way of imparting a delicate scent to the hair is to let it filter through in the form of steam. It sounds difficult, but it is not at all. Simply fill a small bowl with boiling water and pour some of your particular perfume upon it. The two liquids will not mingle, but if you hold your Lead over the bowl the steam of the water will carry the scent with it and through the nair in a most satisface I did. He told me to immediately stop

Silver Lace and Satin.

A frock, in once piece, fastening in the back, is made with a black satin foundation and a deep, full chiffon also deep crimsons. Women are tak- sleeves, and there is an overblouse of satin, cut so that it hangs smooth and Interest in their clothes and there is wrinkleless from the bust and ends below the waist in a rounded outline. Silver cords reach from the underarms seams to the back of the waist. The straight satin bodice suggests, it. its lines, a coat of mail. There is a EASY TO BECOME ATTRACTIVE slightly rounded neck line, finished with a little rolling collar, as high in back as in front, of silver lace.

Broadcloth and Satin.

Broadcloth and satin are much combined. For instance, there will be a skirt of broadcloth with a bodice foot. Bury them two miles from of satin. Plaid broadcloth is also used. But it is plaided in dull, deep colors. These colors, which are em-Many women allow their faces to ployed in the season's plaids and become tense and set and th . won- stripes, are infinitely more pleasing der why lines develop. Relax the than the vivid, garish colors used last muscles, cultivate a pleasant expres- | year.

To Arouse A Lazy Liver

WITH THE ETON JACKET

American designers have revived

the eton jacket for fall wear. In this

model, one of many charming ones

seen on the avenue, the eton Jacket

is of black broadcloth. The skirt is

a Russian tunic, with broad accordion

plaits. A black and white striped

girdle in vest form completes this

three-piece garment. A rolling medici

collar gives it that chic set-off which American designers are using to such

good advantage. The toque is of

black velvet with black ribbon feath-

across the sides and back by an ap-

plied cording that holds in a scant

line of gathers. The underskirt is

The modis's silver-trimmed black

hats are particularly well suited to

Moire Watch Bracelet.

ceedingly small, and instead of the

five-cent piece, the face surrounded

Taffeta and Pique Combined.

Some ordinary morning blouses are

taffeta making the body of the blouse,

the pique the collar and the cuffs. Lin-

wide valenciennes lace alternating

The very latest wrist watch is ex-

narrow and quite plain.

such a costume as this.

bon are also jeweled.

≫×

*

special attention must be paid to the Stomach and Bowels for they have a direct influence on each other. You will find it a good plan to take

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

for a few days to help Nature restore these organs to strength & healthy activity

AVOID SUBSTITUTES

Many a rich man has everything his own way until his will is probated.

Be happy. Use Red Cross Ball Blue; much better than liquid blue. Delights the laundress. All grocers. Adv.

It is much easier to toot one's own horn than to turn one's own grindstone.-Deseret News.

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

Well, What She Buys Is Hers. Alice-Does Maud's new gown fit

her figure? Marie-It fits what she wants people to think is her figure.

Deadly. Knicker-Has Smith a new war

Bocker-Yes; mount 'em on roller skates.-New York Sun.

Embarrassing. Floorwalker (to customer with small boy)-Football knickers? Yes, madam. Mr. Jones, football knickers for this lady, please.-Boston Evening Transcript.

At the Squag House. Simeon Ford, hotel man and humorist, said in New York the other

"New York's hotels are the best in the world. They put even the hotels of London, Paris and Riviera to blush.

"In fact, after a New York hotel, usual bracelet of platinum, gold or other hotels seem like the Squag silver, it is made of moire ribbon onehouse, where a guest rang in the midhalf inch wide, double, and fastened dle of the night and said: with a buckle or clasp. Some of the

"'Landlord, the roof's leaking. I'm watches are scarcely larger than a drenched.'

with jewels. The clasps for the rib-"The landlord retired, and in a moment was back again with a large washtub.

"'Here you are, sir,' he said. 'We'll just put this on your chest. When a combination of taffeta and pique, the she's full, ring again or yell, and I'll have an empty one ready."

DOCTOR KNEW Had Tried It Himself.

The doctor who has tried Postum knows that it is an easy, certain, and pleasant way out of the coffee habit and all of the ails following and he prescribes it for his patients as did a physician of Prospertown, N. J.

One of his patients says: "During the summer just past I suffered terribly with a beavy feeling at the pit of my stomach and dizzy feelings in my head and then a blindness

would come over my eyes so I would have to sit down. I would get so nervous I could hardly control my feelings. "Finally I spoke to our family physician about it and he asked if I drank much coffee and mother told him that

drinking coffee and drink Postum in its place, as he and his family had used Postum and found it a powerful rebuilder and delicious food-drink. "I hesitated for a time, disliking the

Idea of having to give up my coffee, but finally I got a package and found it to be all the doctor said.

"Since drinking Postum in place of coffee my dizziness, blindness and nervousness are all gone, my bowels are regular and I am well and strong. That is a short statement of what Postum has done for me."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum - must be boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum-is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum. -sold by Grocers

The Last Shot

FREDERICK PALMER

(Copyright, 1914, by Charles Scribner's Sons)

SYNOPSIS.

At their home on the frontier between the Browns and Grays Marta Galland and her mother, entertaining Colonel Westerling of the Grays, see Captain Lanstron, staff intelligence officer of the Browns, injured by a fall in his aeroplane. Ten years later. Westerling, nominal vice but real chief of staff, reinforces South La Tir, meditates on war, and speculates on the comparative ages of himself and Marta, who is visiting in the Gray capital. Westerling calls on Marta. She tells him of her teaching children the follies of war and martial patriotism, begs him to prevent war while he is chief of staff, and predicts that if he makes war against the Browns he will not win. On the march with the 53d of the Browns Private Stransky, anarchist, decries war and playedsky, anarchist, decries war and played-out patriotism and is placed under arrest. Colonel Lanstron overhearing, begs him off. Lanstron calls on Marta at her home. He talks with Feller, the gardener. Marta tells Lanstron that she believes Feller to teils Lanstron that she believes Feller to be a spy. Lanstron confesses it is true. Lanstron shows Marta a telephone which Feller has concealed in a secret passage under the tower for use to benefit the Browns in war emergencies. Lanstron declares his love for Marta. Westerling and the Gray premier plan to use a trivial international affair to foment warlike patriotism in army and people and strike before declaring war. Partow, Brown chief of staff, and Lanstron, made vice, discuss the trouble, and the Brown defenses. Partow reveals his plans to Lanstron. The Gray army crosses the border line and attacks. The Browns check them. Artillery, infantry, aeroplanes and dirigibles engage. Stransky, rising to make the anarchist speech of his life, draws the Gray artillery fire. Nicked by a shrapnel splinter he goes Berserk and fights—"all a man." Marta has her first glimpse of war in its modern, cold, scientific, murderous brutality. derous brutality.

CHAPTER X-Continued.

This was the very thing to whip her thoughts back from the knoll. He was thunderstruck at the transformation: hot color in her cheeks, eyes aflame, lips curving around a whirlwind of words.

"You name the very reason why I wish to stay. Why do you want to save the women? Why shouldn't they bear their share? Why don't you want them to see men mowed down? Is it because you are ashamed of your profession? Why, I ask?"

The problem of dealing with an angry woman breaking a shell fire of questions over his head had not been ready solved in the captain's curriculum like other professional problems, nor was it mentioned in the official instructions about the defenses of the Galland house. He aimed to smile soothingly in the helplessness of man in presence of feminine fury.

"It is an old custom." he was saying, but the had turned away.

"Lanny's plan-mow them down! mow them down! mow them down!" she went on, more to herself than to him.

Was there nothing for her to do? Could she only look on in a fever of restlessness while action roared around her? The sight of several automobile ambulances in the road at throbs of distraction in her temples with an answer. The wounded! They were already coming in from the field. She hurried down the terrace steps. The major surgeon in charge, surprised to find any woman in the vicinity, was about to tell her so automatically; then, in view of her inten-

sity, he waited for her to speak. "You will let us do something for them?" Marta asked. "We will make them some hot soup."

He was immediately businesslike. No less than Dellarme or Fracasse or Lanstron or Westerling, he had been preparing throughout his professional career for this hour. The detail of caring for the men who were down had been worked out no less systematically than that of wounding them.

"Thank you, no! We don't want to waste time," he replied. "We must get them away with all speed so that the ambulances may return promptly. It's only a fifteen-minute run to the hospital, where every comfort and appliance are ready and where they will be given the right things to eat."

"Then we will give them some wine!" Marta persisted.

"Not if we can prevent it! Not to start hemorrhages! The field doctors have brandy for use when advisable. and there is brandy in all the ambulances.'

Clearly, volunteer service was not wanted. There was no room at the immediate front for Florence Nightingales in the modern machine of war. "Then water?"

The major surgeon aimed to be patient to an earnest, attractive young

"We have sterilized water-we have everything," he explained. "If we hadn't at this early stage I ought to be serving an apprenticeship in a village apothecary shop. Anything that means confusion, delay, unnecessary excitement is bad and unmerciful,"

Marta was not yet at the end of her resources. The recollection of the dying private who had asked her mother mind.

"You haven't any flowers! They won't do any harm, even if they aren't knoll by ten thousand. sterilized. The wounded like flowers, don't they? Don't you like flowers? Look! We've millions!"

"Yes, I do. They do. A good idea. Bring all the flowers you want to."

The major surgeon's smile to Marta was not altogether on account of her suggestion. "It ought to help anybody who was ever wounded anywhere in the world to have you give him a flower!" he was thinking.

She ran for an armful of blossoms and was back before the arrival of the first wounded man who preceded the stretchers on foot. He was holding up a hand bound in a white first-aid bandage which had a red spot in the center. Those hit in hand or arm, if the surgeon's grance justified it, were sent on up the road to a point a mile distant, where transportation in requisitioned vehicles was provided. These men were triumphant in their cheerproof of it in the coming souvenirs of

wonder, of pain, of apprehension in their consciousness that death might be near. The single word "Shrapnel!" by a hospital-corps corporal told the story of crushed or lacerated features. in explanation of a white cloth covering a head with body uninjured.

Marta even more than at the flowers. It was good to see the face of a woman, her eyes limpid with sympathy, crawl upward in search of dead spaces and it was not what she said but the way she spoke that brought smiles in response to hers. For she was no solemn ministering angel, but highspirited, cheery, of the sort that the major surgeon would have chosen to distribute flowers to the men. Every remark of the victims of war made its distinct and indelible impression on the gelatin of her mind.

"I like my blue aster better than that yellow weed of yours, Tom!"

"You didn't know Ed Schmidt got it? Yes, he was right next to me in the naled back good news, for groups beline."

smile? It was wonderful."

"And old Bert Stransky! I heard him whistling the wedding march as he fired."

"Miss, I'll keep this flower forever!" "They say Billy Lister will live-his cheek was shot away!"

"Once we got going I didn't mind. the foot of the garden stilled the It seemed like as if I'd been fighting for years!"

> "Hole no bigger than a lead-pencil. I'll be back in a week!"

> "Yes; don't these little bullets make neat little holes?"

> "We certainly gave them a surprise when they came up the hill! I wonder if we missed the fellow that jumped into the shell crater!"

"Our company got it worst!" "Not any worse than ours, I'll wager!"

"Oh-oh-can't you go easier? Oh-h-h-" the groan ending in a clenching of the teeth.

"Hello, Jake! You here, too, and going in my automobile? And we've both got lower berths!"

"Sh-h! That poor chap's dying!" Worst of all to Marta was the case of a shrapnel fracture of the cranium, with the resulting delirium, in which memories of childhood scenes, moments on the firing-line, calls for his mother, and prayers to be put out of misery. A prod of the hypodermic from the major surgeon, and "On the operating table in fifteen minutes" was the answer to Marta's question if the poor fellow would live.

Until dark, in groups, at intervals, and again singly, the wounded were coming in from a brigade front in the region where the rifles were crackling prettily over the hills; and stretchers ambulances, while Marta kept at her

"We shan't have much more to do at this station," said the major surgeon when a plodding section of infantry in | Pass the word along!" retreat arrived.

CHAPTER XI.

At the Galland House. Every unit engrossed in his own

captain of engineers forgot Marta's ex- of hell, give them hell!" istence as an error of his subordinates eaught his eye, and he went to caution the axmen to cut closer to the ground, as stumps gave cover for riflemen. For the time being he had no more interest in the knoll than in the wreckage of the dirigibles which were down and out of the fight.

After all, the knoll was only a single point on the vast staff map-only one of many points of a struggle whose progress was bulletined through the siftings of regimental, brigade, division and corps headquarters in net results to the staff. Partow and Lanstron overlooked all. Their knowledge made the vast map live under their eyes. But our concern is with the story of two regiments, and particufor a rose in the last war flashed into larly of two companies, and that is story enough. If you would grasp the whole, multiply the conflict on the

There had been the engrossment of transcendent emotion in repelling the charge. What followed was like some grim and passionless trance with triggers ticking off the slow-passing minutes. Dellarme aimed to keep down the fusillade from Fracasse's trench and yet not to neglect the fair targets of the reserves advancing by rushes to the support of the 128th. Reinforced, the gray streak at the bottom of the slope poured in a heavier fire. Above the steady crackle of bullets sent and the whistle of bullets received rose the cry of "Doctor! Doctor!" which meant each time that another Brown rifle had been silenced. The litter bearers, hard pressed to remove the wounded, left the dead. Already death was a familiar sight-an article of exchange in which Dellarme's men dealt freely. The man fulness. They were alive; they had at Stransky's side had been killed outdone their duty, and they had the right. He lay face down on his rifle stock. His cap had fallen off. Stransky put it back on the man's head, Some of the forms on stretchers had and the example was followed in other peaceful faces in unconsciousness of cases. It was a good idea to keep up their condition. Others had a look of a show of a full line of caps to the

Suddenly, as by command, the fire from the base of the knoll ceased altogether. Dellarme understood at once what this meant-the next step in the course of a systematic, irresistible approach by superior numbers. It was Many of the wounded looked at to allow the ground scouts to advance. Individual gray spots detaching themselves from the gray streak began to where the contour of the ground would furnish some protection from the blaze of bullets from the crest.

"Over their heads! Don't try to hit them!" Dellarme passed the word. "That's it! Spare one to get a

dozen!" said Stransky, grinning in ready comprehension. He seemed to be grinning every time that Dellarme looked in that direction. He was plainly enjoying himself. His restless nature had found sport to its taste.

The creeping scouts must have siggan crawling slowly after them.

"Over their heads! Encourage them! Dellarme commanded.

After they had advanced two or three hundred yards they stopped, shoulders and hands exposed in silhouette, and began to work feverishly with their spades.

"Oh, beautiful!" cried Stransky. That baby captain of ours has some brains, after all! We'll get them now and we'll get them when they run!"

But they did not run. Unfalteringly they took their punishment while they turned over the protecting sod in the midst of their own dead and wounded. In a few minutes they had dropped spades for rifles, and other sections either crawled or ran forward precipitately and fell to the task of joining the isolated beginnings into a

single trench. Again Dellarme looked toward regimental headquarters, his fixed, cheery smile not wholly masking the appeal in his eyes. The Grays had only two or three hundred yards to go when they should make their next charge in order to reach the crest. But his men had fifteen hundred to go in the valley before they were out of range. After their brave resistance facing the the sufferer's incoherence included enemy they would receive a hail of bullets in their backs. This was the time to withdraw if there were to be assurance of a safe retreat. But there was no signal. Until there was, he

must remain. The trench grew; the day wore on. Two rifles to one were now playing against his devoted company, which had had neither food nor drink since early morning. As he scanned his thinning line he saw a look of bloodlessness and hopelessness gathering and the shrapnel clouds were hanging on the set faces of which he had grown so fond during this ordeal. Some of were being slipped into place in the the men were crouching too much for

effective aim. "See that you fire low! Keep your heads up!" he called. "For your homes, your country and your God!

Parched throat after parched throat repeated the message hoarsely and leaden shoulders raised a trifle and dust-matted eyelashes narrowed sharp-

ly on the sights. "For the man in us!" growled Stran-

"For our homes! For the man in us!" they repeated, swallowing the words as if they had the taste of a

not take much to precipitate a break. He himself felt that he had been on that knoll half a lifetime. He looked at his watch and it was five o'clock. For seven hours they had held on. The Grays' trench was complete the breadth of the slope; more reserves were coming up. The brigade commander of the Grays was going to make sure that the next charge succeeded.

At last Dellarme's glance toward regimental headquarters showed the flag that was the signal for withdrawal. Could he accomplish it? The first lieutenant, with a shattered arm, had gone on a litter. The old sergeant was dead, a victim of the colonial wars. Used to fighting savage enemies, he had been too eager in exposing himself to a civilized foe. He had been shot through the throat.

"Men of the first section," Dellarme called, "you will slip out of line with the greatest care not to let the enemy know that you are going!"

"Going-going! Careful! Men of the first section going!" the parched throats repeated in a thrilling whisper.

"Those who remain keep increasing their fire!" called Dellarme again. "Cover the whole breadth of the trench!"

Every fourth man wormed himself backward on his stomach until he was below the sky-line, when his stiffened limbs brought him to his feet and he started on a dead run down into the valley and toward a cut behind another knoll across the road from the Galland house. The others followed at

Once across a road and up three se ries of steps of the other garden terrace, behind a breastwork of sandbags, the company rested. Most of them had fallen asleep on the ground after finishing their rations, logs of men in animal exhaustion. Some of those awake were too weary to give to each other more than a nod and smile. They had witnessed too much horrer that day to talk about it. But Stransky foraged.

Marta, coming out on the veranda,

"You are tired! You are hungry!" she said with urgent gentleness. "Come in!"

He followed her into the house and dropped on a leather chair before a shining table in a room paneled with oak, wondering at her and at himself. No woman of Marta's world had ever spoken in that way to him. But it was good to sit down. Then a maid with a sad, winsome face and tender eves brought him wine and bread and cold meat and jam. He gulped down mouthfuls in the ravenous call of healthy, exhausted tissues, while the maid stood by to cut more bread.

when it comes to eating after fight

ing-" He looked up when the first pangs of hunger were assuaged. Enormous. broad-shouldered, physical, his cheeks flushed with wine, his eyes opened wide and brilliant with the fire that was in his nature-eyes that spoke the red business of anarchy and war.

"Say, but you're pretty!"

Springing up, he caught her hand and made to kiss her in the brashness of impulse. Minna struck him a stinging blow in the face. He received it as a mastiff would receive a bite from a pup, and she stood her ground, her eyes challenging his fearlessly.

"So you are like that!" he said thoughtfully. "It was a good one, and you meant it, too."

"Decidedly!" she answered. "There's more where that came from!"

Then little Clarissa Eileen entered and pressed against her mother's skirts, subjecting Stransky to childhood's scrutiny. He waved a finger together in a squint at the bridge of his nose, making a funny face that brought a laugh.

"Your child?" Stransky asked Minna.

"Where's her father? Away fighting?" "I don't know where he is!"

"Oh!" he mused. "Was that blow for him at the same time as for me?" he pursued thoughtfully.

"Yes, for all of your kind." "M-m-m!" came from between his lips as he rose. "Would you mind holding out your hand?" he asked with a gentleness singularly out of keeping with his rough aspect.

"Why?" she demanded.

"I've never studied any books of etiquette of polite society, and I am a poor sort at making speeches, anyhow. But I want to kiss a good woman's hand by way of apology. I never kissed one in my life, but I'm getting a lot of new experiences today. Will

She held out her hand at arm's length and flushed slightly as he pressed his lips to it.

"You certainly do cut thick slices."

himself as a link and only a link! The sers instead of skirts! For the joy for another fight and just in time to see the colonel of the regiment come around the house. He stood at the salute, half proudly, half defiantly, but in nowise humbly.

"Well, Major Dellarme!" was the But Dellarme knew that it would colonel's greeting of the company commander.

"Major?" exclaimed Dellarme, "Yes. Partow has the power. Four

of the aviators have iron crosses already and promotion, too; and you are a major. Company G got into a mess and the whole regiment would have been in one unless you held on. So I let you stay. It all came out right, as Lanstron planned-right sofar. But your losses have been heavy and here you are in the thick of it again. Your company may change places with Company E, which has had a relatively easy time."

"No, sir; we would prefer to stay," Dellarme answered quietly.

"Good! Then you will take this battalion and I'll transfer Groller to Alvery's. Bad loss, Alvery-shrapnel. The artillery has been doing ugly work, but that is all in favor of the defensive. If we can hold them on this line till tomorrow noon, it's all we want for the present," he con-

"We'll hold them! Don't worry!" put in Stransky.

If a private had spoken to a colonel in this fashion at drill, without being spoken to, it would have been a glaring breach of military etiquette. Now that they were at war it was different. Real comradeship between officer and man begins with war.

"We shall, eh?" chuckled the colonel. "You look big enough to hold anything, young man! Here! isn't this the fellow that Lanstron got off?"

"Yes, sir," answered Dellarme. "Well, was Lanstron right?" "Yes, sir."

"Wonderful man, Lanstron!" "He knows just a little too much!" Stransky growled.

As Fracasse's men rose from their trench for the final charge and found that the enemy had gone, an officer of the brigade staff brought instructions to the colonel.

"The batteries are going to emplace here for your support in the morning. You will move as soon as your men have eaten and occupy positions B-31 to B-35. That gives you a narrow front for one battalion, with two battalions in reserve to drive home your attack. The chief of staff himself desires that we take the Galland house before noon. The enemy must not have the encouragement of any suc-

"So easy for Westerling to say," thought the colonel; while aloud he acknowledged the message with proper

Before the order to move was given the news of it passed from lip to lip among the men in tired whispers. a glassful of wine; he ate with great | Since dawn they had lived through the impressions of a whole war, and they had won. With victory they had not thought of the future, only of their hunger. After the nightmare of the charge, after hearing death whispering for hours intimately in their ears, they were too weary and too far thrown out of the adjustments of any natural habits of thought and feeling to realize the horror of eating their dinners in the company of the dead. Now they were to go through another hell, but many of them in their exhaustion were chiefly concerned as to whether or not they should get any sleep that night.

The satire of war makes the valet's son a hero; the chance of war kills the manufacturer's son and lets the day-laborer's son live; the sport of war gives the latent forces of a Stransky full play; the glory of war brings Dellarme quick promotion; the glamour and the spectacular folly of war turn the bolts of the lightnings which man has mastered against man. Perhaps the savage who learned that he could start a flame by rubbing two dry sticks together may have set fire to at her and grinned and drew his eyes the virgin forest and wild grass in order to destroy an enemy-and naturally with disastrous results to himself if he mistook the direction of the wind.

Marta Galland's thoughts at dusk when she returned up the steps to the house were of the wreckage the hot whirlwind of war left. She was seeing fathers staring and mothers weeping. Her experience with the wounded drawing deep on the wells of sympathy, heightened her loathing of war and of all who planned and ordered it and led its legions. She had been engaged since dark in completing the work of moving valuable articles from the front to the rear rooms of the house, which had been begun early in the day by Minna and the coachman,

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Killing Off the Race.

From the Christian era till the present time, as statisticians and historians tell us, there have been less than two hundred and forty warless years. Up to the middle of the nineteenth century it was roughly computed that nearly seven billion men had died in battle since the beginning of recorded hishe said smiling. "And you certainly tory, a number equal to almost five work! Every man taught how a weak sky. "For the favor of nature at birth link may break a chain and realizing that gave us the right to wear trouthe door as jauntily as if he were ready the door as jauntily as if he were ready the gave us the right to wear trouthe door as jauntily as if he were ready the gave us the gave us the right to wear trouthe door as jauntily as if he were ready the gave us the gave us the right to wear trouthe door as jauntily as if he were ready the gave us the gave us the right to wear trouthe door as jauntily as if he were ready the gave us the gave us the right to wear trouthe door as jauntily as if he were ready the gave us the times the present estimated popula-



Several bunches of geese flew north over town Monday.

Work started on the I. W. residence house this Meyer week.

I have the latest models of air rifles for the boys .- A. L. Brannon.

A. L. Brannon sold the W. A Turner residence property Monday to Mrs. E. N. Twaddle.

States talk this means immigrant his father moves to this country.

will rest your eyes.-Red Cross Pharmacy.

W. Y. Price came down from Plainview the first of the week and Mrs. Price came yesterday, to spend the holidays in Slaton with their daughter, Mrs. S. H. Adams.

Hostler Jim Grant at the Santa Fe yards met with a painful accident Monday. He took an engine to the coal chute to chance to get your Christmas coal it, and got in the way of the cake. Nothing charged for addescending coal, receiving several scalp wounds that cut to the and program will be given free skull.

S. H. ADAMS Physician and Surgeon

Officeat RedCrossPharmacy

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R. A. BALDWIN

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Office at FIRST STATE BANK Slaton Texas

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

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

An air rifle is the best gift for a boy. We have the best air rifle on the market-something new.-A. L. Brannon.

NOTICE.—All stock at large in the city limits will be taken up and impounded at my livery yard. See me. G. L. Sledge,

Deputy.

Wilmer Berry left Slaton last Friday for South Houston after Five Zulus were sidetracked at spending a few weeks in Slaton. Slaton Monday. In United He will return in the spring when

Let us test your eyes and fit of Italy, Ellis County, Texas, ar games with the school teams of you with a pair of glasses that rived in Slaton last week to make that place. The boys were their home. Their immigrant beaten by a score of 16 to 6, but Gentry will improve and farm any honors as the team they his father's land just east of

> There will be a "Grand Cake Sale" on Wednesday Night, Dec. 23, at 8.00 o'clock in the School Auditorium. All ladies bring cakes and all gentlemen come prepared to buy. This is a good mission. A nice entertainment of all charge.

his splendid work in building up team. the churches in these two towns.

John F. Schriever was up from more Slaton land. Mr. Schriev er says he has good promise of getting a number of new farmers on Slaton land this winter, and looks for a big immigration to our section. He stated that the South Texas farmers are beginning to see that they can't afford to own high priced land when they can buy at so low a price Sledge, for several days. Slaton land which will produce

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

Christmas song, or a Christmas here. quotation.

Reading, Frances Adams. Music, Miss Connell. Paper, Mrs. Wallace. Solo, Francis Blundell. Social Half-Hour. Refreshments

Do You Own Your Home? If Not, Why Not? This is the UNIVERSAL question of the AGE.

Can YOU give an INTELLIGENT answer?

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

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

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

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

SLATON, TEXAS

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

STATEMENT:

Loans and Discounts . . Banking House, Fur., Fix. Cash and Sight Exchange

\$30,514.41 5,000.00 29,455.89 \$64,970.30

Capital Stock Surplus and Un. Profits . **DEPOSITS**

\$15,000.00 2,375.78 47,594.52

\$64,970.30

ON THIS SHOWING WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS

FIRST STATE BANK OF SLATON

BASKETBALL GAMES

The Slaton basketball teams W. T. Gentry and his family went to Lorenzo Saturday for car was unloaded Monday. Mr. they do not feel that they lost played was not a school team. The Lorenzo team was composed of husky farmers of the community, and they were too large for the Slaton school boys to hope to win from. Playing for Slaton were Robert McReynolds and Leo Hubbard, goals; John DeLong, center; Vern Vermillion and Chas. Whalen, guards; Willie Klattenhoff and Leslie Posey, substitutes. Miss Myrtle Robertson, referee.

The Slaton girls won their The Rev. C. H. Ledger was in game by a score of 10 to 1. Play-Slaton Monday on his way home ing were Ruby Moore and Lona from the annual Methodist Con- Sowell, goals; Pauline Robertson ference, held at Sweetwater this and Beatrice Robertson, centers; year. Brother Ledger was re- Auzilie Brazell and Rachel turned to the pastorate of the Hainey, guards. May Stewart Tahoka and Slaton churches for and Pearl Dunscomb, substithe ensuing year, and this ap- tutes. Miss Frankie Vermillion. pointment is especially pleasing referee. Willie Vermillion and to him as it is a recognition of Mable Robertson went with the

> All report that they had a very enjoyable time.

at this place.

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

J. M. Sledge has been up from Austin visiting his son, Geo. L.

The girls all like our Chocojust as good crops as the black lates. Take a box of them to her and she will like you. We guarantee it.-Red Cross Pharmacy.

Mrs. W. A. Geer of Francesville, Ind., is visiting her son, R. R. Geer, and his family in Slaton. Roll Call, responded to by a Mrs. Geer is well pleased with name of a Christmas story, a this city and may decide to move

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

The Five Hundred Club was

entertained Wednesday, December 9th, by Mrs. J. H. Paul. The high score was a tie between Mrs. A. L. Brannon and Mrs. A. E. Howerton, and Miss Edna Twaddle received second. Lunch was served at the close of the game. The club meets next with Mrs. Briggs Robertson on

Tuesday, December 29th.

Geo. W. Singleton was in Slaten the first of the week calling on friends. He has been working on the Santa Fe coast lines for several months. Mr. Singleton, who holds a prominent place with the Santa Fe, is one of the most enthusiastic Slaton boosters and he sees a great future for this city by means of its advantages as a division point.

Christmas, we have it. Come and tell us about it .- Red Cross Pharmacy.

The Ladies Aid extends thanks to all who helped them with their bazaar, and especially Mr. T. A. Worley for the use of his store building. The receipts of the bazaar were \$60.00.

Making Sweet Potatoes an All the Year Market Commodity

produces commercially from els of Irish potatoes, and imthan 60,000,000 bushels of sweet engine or electric motor. potatoes. In food quality, in flavor, and in the variety of ways harvested and placed on the they may be prepared, the racks in the curing house, the Southern yam is far superior to doors are closed, the ventilators the Irish potato and ought to be opened, a fire is built in the stove Slaton plays at Post City more popular. Its consumption and the fans are started. The Taylor, Texas, this week, selling Christmas, and then Lorenzo and in America alone ought easily to temperature is brought up to 85 Estacado have asked for games be increased ten fold or more, degrees, and the fans drive the and will be.

Some are "banked," but with patent. considerable loss always, and by

Very recently a system of Farm and Ranch.

Ollin Petty returned Wednes curing sweet potatoes has been day from Santa Anna, Texas, discovered that makes it possible where he had been visiting his to dig the tubers the most favorable season after they are ma-If it's jewelry you want for ture, put them up for future marketing, and keep them almost indefinitely. After put thru the curing process they keep with very little loss, and the expense of processing them is very light.

A house is built with insulated walls, double walls filled in with sawdust or ground cork. The ceiling and the doors are built the same way. Ventilators, that may be opened or closed, are put in the ceiling, and flues for one or more stoves. The house has an aisle down the center, and on each side are racks made of slats for the sweet potatoes, so built and arranged as to admit of a free Each year the United States circulation of air among the tubers. A line shaft extends the 300,000,000 to 400,000,000 bush. length of the building, high enough to clear the operator's ports about 100,000,000 more. head, and on which are a number At the same time the American of paddle-like fans; the battery of people produce and consume less fans is operated by a gasoline

When the potatoes have been warm air among the sweet pota-The greatest market drawback toes and out through the ventilato every farm crop in the South- tors. This process is kept up west is that it is harvested as day and night for ten days, and soon as matured and is immed- at the end of that time all suriately marketed. This is true plus moisture has been extracted whether the crop be perishable, from the sweet potatoes. They as fruit or potatoes, or whether feel firm to the touch, and the it keeps easily, as cotton and the skin is of a rich, velvety texture; grains. Under such circum- all cut places have also dried or stances the grower cannot con- "calloused" over. The tempertrol prices, and in the case of ature is then brought down to perishable crops it is easy to glut about 50 degress. The plans and the market. This is very true of process are patented and should sweet potatoes, and the prevail not be used except with the ing local price is 50c a bushel. permission of the owner of the

In East Texas sweet potatoes January 1st they are beginning produce as high as 300 bushels to be scarce and the price is per acre; the average production this year has been 100 bushels .-

GUNS and AMMUNITION

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

Economy Hot Blast Heating Stoves

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

FORREST HARDWARE

Hardware and Furniture

The Slaton Slatonite

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, 1897.

Merry Christmas

The advent of the new Santa Fe time card is awaited with increasing interest. Every fellow has different inside information as to how the trains will run.

war correspondents has moved called him stronger than pens, or else a new man has risen to claim the scepter. The biggest victories that never decide anything now come from Austria.

There is no doubt about where the paragraph man of the Amarillo Daily News is to be found on the war subject. Any time he can't hand Russia one the thermometer is too lonesome to register temperature.

The whole nation extends sympathy to Thomas A. Edison in the loss of the main plant of the Edison Company at West Orange, N. J., last Thursday night. The loss was \$7,000,000, and represented the achievement of a lifetime devoted to scientific inventions. Mr. Edison is sixty-seven years of age, yet says he will go right to work to rebuild the plant and laboratories. Such a master mind knows no such sentiment as discouragement.

Texas last week over the death fixed on the goddess of sunshine, of Harry Lee Marriner, Staff opportunity, and happiness. A Poet of the Dallas News. His touch of pluerisy developed into health had been failing for some pneumonia and went to his time, and several months ago he lungs. He lived a clean life, was thought to discontinue his verse. a scholar, and one of the finest The News asked its readers gentlemen that ever came to the whether or not they valued his West from the New England contributions, and the hundreds states. of protests against its discontinuance appealed to him and he kept faith with the thousands of reader friends he had made with a daily song of gladness, of sunshine. Even when the angel of is the farmer's ally and friend. death came to claim his immortal He devours 145 different kinds of soul, Harry kept the heavenly bad insects and the seeds of 129 messenger waiting while he wrote yet another message of er pests of the farm he is the love for the News. His was a noble character.

fleet in the South Atlantic by life is blameless. The game law the British squadron has torn should prohibit men having more the veil of mystery from a part than 25 birds in their possession of the theater of war. When war even tho they were shot on differwas declared eleven German ent days, and put a stop to the battleships were in foreign ports practice of men going camping and they took to the high seas to for several days and shooting prey on British commerce. They until they get a wagon load of had no coaling stations but German merchant ships met them on the ocean with coal and provisions and enabled them to keep up their sinister work. Like phantom ships they would appear at infrequent intervals and only long enough to strike down an enemy. The world wondered how it would end. But other master minds were playing at the same game, and a British squadron was secretly hunting the despoilers on the seas. The two oceans are large but the cables and the wireless have overcome their vastness, and it was only a question of time until the squadron would get its prey. When the ships met England demonstrated what it means to be the Mistress of the Seas. The world awaits to see what effect this clearing of the seas will have on the war situation.

O'ER THE GREAT DIVIDE.

men who ever came to western Texas was Edward T. Hutton And the books are full of stories who died at New Braunfels, of the Slatonite takes a special interest in the news as one of his personal friends. Hutton was And it makes you want to holler 29 years of age, and his body was sent to Philadelphia, the home of his parents, for burial. The son But when the shoutin's over and of a manufacturer, his father ness as soon as school days were over, but his fancy turned to mechanics; and a pair of pliers, Either the chief liar among the overalls, and electrical devises ink, and figures. This choice of vocation didn't meet with parental approval, so he went on the road as saleman. He came to the Panhandle on the advice of writers, repairing those already greatest desire was to be successful so he could send for his wife and baby girl, of whom he talked often. But carrying a typewriter was too heavy work for his constitution, and made his affected heart beat like a triphammer. So he had to quit and seek another line of work, and accepted a traveling job for the Nunn Electric Company of Future men'll gaze in wonder at Amarillo, keeping close to mechanics. Still he was cheerful and optimistic. Then came a letter from his wife renouncing him and declaring her love for another man. After fighting this crushing, bitter disillusionment off of his soul and purifying his heart of the iron stains of fallen ideals he emerged from A touch of sadness came to the crisis with his purpose still

To my friend: The next time you shoot quail to satisfy the lust to kill without regard to numbers, consider that the quail anathema weeds. For the smallmost marvelous engine of destruction God ever put together of flesh and blood. He is good, The destruction of the German faithful, and true; and his small

> The colossal fire at the Edison plant would, it seems to us, teach of the folly of erecting so many valuable buildings on so small an area. If those buildings had been separated by clear ground, only the department in which the fire started would have burned. The conflagration also illustrates that you cannot fill a fireproof building with combustibles and expect that the combustibles will burn without destroying the building.

The Lubbock County grand jury returned ten bills of indictment, three felonies and seven misdemeanors.

If this weather keeps up we will have a white Christmas.

The Man Behind the Plow.

One of the most popular sales. They sing about the glories of the man behind the gun,

of the wonders he has done;

Texas, recently; and the editor There's something sort o' thrillin' in the flag that's wavin' high,

when the boys go marchin'

the fightin's done, somehow wanted him to step into the busi- We find we're still dependin' on the man behind the plow.

> In all the pomp and splendor of an army on parade,

And through the awful darkness that the smoke of battle's

the halls where jewels glitter and where shoutin' men debate:

physicians, and sold Royal type. In the palaces where rulers deal out honors great,

in the hands of customers. His There is not a single person who'd be doin' bizness now

Or have medals if it wasn't for the man behind the plow.

We're a buildin' mighty cities and we're gainin' lofty heights,

We're a winnin' lots of glory and we're settin' things to rights; We're a-showin' all creation how the world's affairs should

the things that we have done, And they'll overlook the feller,

just the same as we do now, o's the whole concern's foundation—that's the man behind the plow.

—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Herald.

Still They Come

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

HOWERTON'S

Slaton Livery

G. L. SLEDGE, Proprietor

Good Teams and All Livery Accommodations. We have for sale at all times-

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

Let Us Figure Your Lumber Bills.

Slaton Lumber Company

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

Founded and Owned by the Pecos

& Northern Texas Ry. Company



SLATON

LOCATION

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

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. INSISTED ON THE CONTRACT

Merchant Prince Saw No Reason Why Painter Should Have Four Days

Interesting Experiments Made at South Dakota Station.

Tests Not Only Important in Discovery of Varieties Adapted to Arid Conditions, But to Cultivation.

Co-operative tests by drought-resisting alfalfa from Siberia have been made by hundreds of farmers in South Dakota under the direction of N. E. Hansen, horticulturist of the experiment station at Brookings, S. D. The experiments have been important not only in the discovery of varieties adapted to arid conditions, but also in working out better methods of cultivation. The results are given in Station Bulletin 141, and seem to indicate transplanting of one year roots, instead of seeding, in getting a stand on dry land. Readers desiring a complete report should obtain a copy of the bulletin.

My experience, says the author of the bulletin, is that by raising alfalfa plants in well inoculated soil, every plant is abundantly provided in the course of the first season with nodules containing the nitrogen-gathering bacteria so essential to the growth of the plant. This reason alone would be a very strong one in favor of this new method, since there is much complaint due to lack of inoculation in many soils, and the farmer can see the nitrogen-gathering bacteria nodules with his own eyes.

My belief is that the present methods of disking are extremely injurious; that we should not mutilate alfalfa plants by disking and harrowing. This is in distinct contradiction to the present recommended practice, but examination of many plants that have been split through the heart with the disk or harrow shows they heal with difficulty, and many are blackhearted or diseased, giving free access to bacteria. An alfalfa plant should be good for at least four centuries, but this means that the heart of the plant must be held sacred. A field set out in plants can be cultivated one way like fodder corn and then laid by for the season. By giving each plant just the right amount of space in the beginning, this useless mutilating of the plant is avoided. At Ipswich 1 found 25 plants to the square foot; at Huron, in a garden, I found 13 plants on two and one-half square inches-all of them being as big as a darning needle.

Alfalfa plants in this spring's demonstrations were set two feet apart in the rows, with rows three feet eight inches apart so that the common corn cultivator can be used. My opinion is that they should be given cultivation one way just like fodder corn but perhaps check row machines will be devised to make feasible cross cultivation in early spring and after each cutting.

The plants should be raised the first year in good garden soil that is well inoculated. They may be transplanted in the autumn of the first year but the bulk of them should be kept in outdoor cellars, such as used for storing potatoes or trees, or they may be heeled in close together in furrows made with a plow. In 1910 at this station on a piece of good garden soil 60x165 feet, 50,000 Orenburg plants were raised, which is about two hundred and twenty thousand plants per acre. Probably much more could be done if no cut worms, etc., appear. These were raised in drills, much like carrots and beets. For the purpose of raising the most seed, perhaps single plants in hills 2x4 feet may be better than sown close together in rows. At this rate, if set 2x4 feet, or 5,445 plants per acre, one acre would raise enough plants to set 40 acres. Of course the best method for the maximum seed production will develop with further experience.

SAVING THE SOIL MOISTURE

Mulch Blanket on Surface Will Prevent Evaporation Through Cracks and Insect Holes.

Moisture is conserved or prevented from escaping through surface cracks and insect holes by maintaining a soil mulch blanket on the surface. This can be done in corn by running a mulch harrow between the rows or by using a surface cultivator. The mulch should be formed as soon as the ground begins to dry or bake after rains. Unless the farmer is watchful, one or more inches of water will escape during one hot, windy day.

In grain fields the mulch can be formed either with a harrow or a corrugated roller. The harrow gives the best results in hard ground where the roots are deep, but if the soil is loose the corrugated roller forms a retaining mulch and at the same time packs the soil about the grain roots. Either implement can be used to good profit even when the grain is beginning to joint.

BREEDING OF ALFALFA Pelvic Catarrh

I Would Not Do Without Peruna.

Miss Emelie A. Haberkorn, 2251 Gravois Ave., St. Louis, Mo., writes: 'For over two years I was troubled with catarrh of the pelvic organs. I heard of Dr. Hartman's book, 'The Ills of Life.' I read

It and wrote to the doctor, who answered my letter promptly. I began taking treatment as soon as possible. Tongue cannot express how I suffered. I feel grateful for what the doctor has done for me, and would not do without Peruna. I now enjoy as good health as ever. I find it has improved my health so much that I will recommend it to any one cheerfully."



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

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 STARGH CO., Omaha, Nebraska

NOT LOOKING FOR ANY MORE

Youngster's Supply of Oysters on Hand More Than Sufficient to Meet the Demand.

A youngster whose parents had taken him for the first time from his as he could understand either, he "ininland home to the seashore became finitely preferred the former to his interested in oysters. One day they were served at table, on the half-shell, and he asked:

"Mother, what are those?"

"Oysters, dear. Raw oysters." "Can you eat them-like that?" "Oh, yes."

"Can I have one?"

"Why, yes, if you want it." He put the slippery thing into his

mouth, but retained it there for experimentation. The attention of the company meanwhile was attracted elsewhere, and when finally the mother turned again to her son his face had undergone a change.

"Would you like another oyster, dear?" she asked him.

For several seconds there was no reply. There seemed some difficulty of speech, and only after a struggle was he able to gurgle: "I don't (glub) then." want this one."-Everybody's Maga-

SUFFERED FOR FOUR YEARS.

Mr. J. M. Sinclair of Olivehill, Tenn., writes: "I strained my back, caused an awful bad backache and



inflammation of the bladder. Later I became so much worse that consulted doctor, who said that I had Diabetes and that my heart was affected. I suffer-

Mr. J. M. Sinclair.

ed for four years and was in a nervous state and very much depressed. The doctor's medicine didn't help me, so I decided to try Dodds Kidney Pills, and I cannot say enough to express my relief and thankfulness, as they cured me. Dia- his pocket and bought five cents' worth mond Dinner Pills cured me of Con- of suckers. Wondering where he was stipation.

your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Easily Explained.

"How did Jinks manage to clean up so much money?'

"Belonged to a laundry trust."

None Wants It Back. "It is foolish to borrow trouble."

"And yet it is one of the few things that you needn't bother to return."

His Kind. "The dentist over the way has ordered a chicken."

"Then send him a pullet."

of Leisure With Pay. A merchant prince of Manchester (Eng.) recently engaged a rising young

pointer for the purpose of having his own portrait in oils conveyed to posterity. The terms were arranged. "How long do you think it will

take?" asked the model. "Perhaps fifteen days," was the re-

Sittings began, and the artist entered so heartily into his work that in 11 days the portrait was done.

"Why," asked the Croesus of Cotton opolis, when the fact was announced to him, "do you intend suppressing four days' work?"

"It does not matter at all; the portrait is finished," answered the painter.

said 100 guineas and 15 days' work. I you ought not to spend an hour less upon the work than we agree for."

There was no use arguing with such a man. The painter took his brush again and spent four sittings more in lengthening, little by little, in the portrait, the ears of his patron.

King's Speech Criticized.

Perhaps the most candid criticism of a "king's speech" was one uttered by a king himself. There is that story of George III, who, leaving the lords after opening parliament, turned to his lord chancellor with the remark:

"Lord chancellor, did I deliver the speech well?" "Very well indeed, sir," was the re

"I am glad of that," said the king.

for there was nothing in it."

George II, too, did not always feel himself bound to praise his ministers' efforts. In 1756, for instance, when a spurious speech was circulated, he pleaded for mercy for the printers of it, because, he said, he had compared the spurious with the real, and, so far own."

Relationship.

Two women, who had not seen each other for some time, met one day recently. They conversed on various subjects of interest and finally Mrs. Hillman asked:

"Do you remember Emily Joyce? She was an orphan, you know."

"Why, yes, I remember her," replied Mrs. Knowlton, "but she wasn't an orphan.'

"Oh, yes, she was," insisted the other, "what makes you think she wasn't?"

"Why," said Mrs. Knowlton, with assurance, "she had a sister, Ida, that I knew well."

"Did she?" queried Mrs. Hillman, in surprise; "well, maybe she wasn't

Marching Orders.

An old Irishman, long desirous of official dignity, was finally appointed marshal in a parade on Memorial day. Veterans, bandmen and school children were lined along the streets of which weakened my kidneys and the town patiently waiting the signal to start.

Suddenly Mike, on a prancing charger, dashed up the street. After inspecting the dignified procession he gave his horse a quick clip. Then, standing up in his saddle, he yelled with a voice filled with pride and authority:

"Ready, now! Every one of yez, kape shtep with the horse!"-Everybody's Magazine.

Takes Precautions.

Three-year-old Dick was sent to the store across the street with a note and the money to buy a sack of salt. Instead of giving the note he put it in so long his mother went to look for Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at him. She found him back of the house with the candy. He had taken a bite out of every sucker, knowing that if Hints, also music of National Anthem he didn't he would have to take them back and get the salt as his mother had told him to.

Unpleasant Neighbors.

"How do you like your new home?" a friend asked a man who had recently moved into the village.

"Have you called on your neighbors yet?"

"Pretty well."

"No," the newcomer admitted. "I haven't. But I'm going to if any more of my wood is missing."

Smarty!

Rix-I heard something this morning that opened my eyes. Dix-So did I-an alarm clock.

UGH! CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK! CLEAN LIVER AND BOWELS MY WAY

Just Once! Try "Dodson's Liver Tone" When Bilious, Constipated, Headachy-Don't Lose a Day's Work.

bition. But take no nasty, danger- it won't make you sick. ous calomel, because it makes you Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver

when you feel that awful nausea and bowels regular. cramping.

"Well, sir, this is not business; we the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cannot salivate. Give it to your chilam quite ready to stand the price, but take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dan-Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer gerous calomel now. Your druggist

Liven up your sluggish liver! Feel | back guarantee that each spoonful fine and cheerful; make your work a will clean your sluggish liver better pleasure; be vigorous and full of am- than a dose of nasty calomel and that

sick and you may lose a day's work. medicine. You'll know it next morn-Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, ing, because you will wake up feelwhich causes necrosis of the bones. ing fine, your liver will be working, Calomel crashes into sour bile like your headache and dizziness gone, dynamite, breaking it up. That's your stomach will be sweet and your

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely Listen to me! If you want to enjoy vegetable, therefore harmless and cleansing you ever experienced just dren. Millions of people are using sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's will tell you that the sale of calomel Liver Tone under my personal money- is almost stopped entirely here.



Shipping Fever

and all others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any of discases with SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Three t doses often cure a case. One is cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best for brood mares. Acts on the blood. See and \$1 a bottle. \$5 and dozen bottles. Druggists and harness shops. Distributors—ALL WHO SALE DRUGGISTS.

Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Where Profanity Helped. "Swearing doesn't help to play the game," said the young minister on the golf links. "Besides, it's very wicked." "It may be verra wicked, an' it may

phisticated caddy.-Livingston Lance. Reduction in Living Costs Made Pos-

no help the playin', but it's a fre-reat

aid to conversation," replied the so-

sible by Perfect Product. The sudden and highly alarming increase in cost of food necessities, such as sugar and flour, demand increased domestic economy. For incomes have not advanced with this war-time soar-

not advanced with this war-time soaring of food prices.

Waste of food as well as cost of
food must be considered and minimized
in these days of exorbitant prices.
Fortunately the greatest food waste
with which the housewife has to contend—bake-day failures and the waste
of costly baking materials—is rendered
preventable by the perfect leavening
power of Calumet Baking Powder.
Calumet is an absolutely sure baking
powder of absolute purity. It never
fails to produce fully raised bakings
that are tender and temptingly delicious. For its wonderful leavening
strength never varies. It's always uniform—and always unexcelled.

Strength never varies. It's always uniform—and always unexcelled...

To pay more than is asked for Calumet simply means a useless waste of money. To pay less, and obtain an inferior powder, means the useless waste of Baking Materials.

Order a can of Calumet. Save a substantial sum on the price asked for Trust Brands when you buy it. Save the flour, sugar, butter and eggs so often wasted by Big Can Powders—when you use it. You are safe in ordering Calumet, in trying it, in testing the truth of these claims, for if you are not thoroughly satisfied the purchase price will be refunded by your local price will be refunded by your local

price will be refunded by your local dealer.

In buying a can of Calumet send the slip found in the one-pound can to the Calumet Baking Powder Co., Advertising Department, Chicago, Ill., and you will receive one of their handsome 72-page Cook Books, illustrations in colors, and a book that will be a guide to economy in the kitchen.—Adv.

Why He Never Rises. "Why didn't you offer that woman

your seat in the street car?" "I make it a rule never to offer any but old people my seat."

"Still she wasn't very young?" "And I am always careful never to insinuate by offering my seat that I consider a woman old."

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chart Hitchirs.
In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

In his search for food the vulture is never guided by the sense of smell. but relies upon the sight.

Explained.

Mistress-Are you married? Applicant-No'm. I bumped into a door!"-Scribner's.

Ten smiles for a nickel. Always buy Red Cross Ball Blue; have beautiful clear white clothes. Adv.

A rich girl must be awfully homely if a young man would rather work



HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chilblains, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds. and all External Injuries. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 All Dealers 6. C. Hantord Mig. Co.

Constipation Vanishes Forever Prompt Relief-Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable - act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress-cure

indigestion improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

CARTERS

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 47-1914

That Weak Back

accompanied by pain here or there—extreme nervousness—sleeplessness—may be faint spells—or spasms—all are signals of distress for a woman. She may be growing from girlhood into womanhood—passing from womanhood to motherhood—or later suffering from that change into middle life which leaves so many wrecks of women. At any or all of these periods of a woman's life ehe should take a tonic and nervine prescribed for just such cases by a physician of yast experience in the diseases of women.

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

has successfully treated more cases in past forty years than any other known remedy, can now be had in sugar-coated, tablet form as well as in the liquid. Sold by medicing dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50 cents in stamps.

Miss Elizabeth Lordahl of Berkeley, Cal., in a recent letter to Dr. Pierce said: "I was completely broken down in health, I was aching and had pains allower my body and was so nervous that I could scream if anyone talked to me, but I had the good fortune to meet a nurse who had been curied by Dr. Pierce'a Prescription. I have never had an occasion to consult a physician since—am in excellent health."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate stomach, liver and bowels — sugar-coated, tiny granules

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use RENOVINE." Made by Van Vicet-Manefield Drug Co., Memphie, Tenn. Price \$1.00

WESTERN CANADA'S STRONG POSITION

"THE WHEAT GRANARY OF THE WORLD," A WELL AP-PLIED TERM.

Western Canada occupies a stronger position today than it ever has occupied. Taking one year with another, the efficiency of its lands to produce has been well proved. It has not been said of it that year in and year out there were bumper and bounteous crops. If such a condition existed it would be phenomenal in the history of any country. With an extensive territory producing grain, hogs, cattle and sheep, of some 800 miles wide and 1,000 miles long, it is easy to conceive of a wide variation in temperature and climate; there is variation in rainfall and snowfall; every section is not the best in the district-some are better than others and some worse, but as a general thing, the great percentage is "better." This past year has shown that some portions are not altogether immune from periods of drought. The same may be said of adjoining states to the south. But this year has also shown that in the greater portion of Western Canada drought does not appear, but even in the drought-stricken area of this year, past years have shown that the soil produces wonderfully well and even this year, with modern methods, known as "dry-farming," good crops were harvested. The large number of Americans who during the past sixteen years have been attracted to Canada have not gone simply because of the advertising of that country, but because their friends and their oldtime neighbors have done well there, and with careful and judicious farming almost everyone has done well.

As a result of the great influx of immigration the open or prairie homesteading area is being rapidly taken up. The fact that this is so is evidence that Western Canada lands are productive, and on these open plains today are to be seen the homes of successful farmers from almost every state in the Union. They have earned their patents and now own outright their 160 acres of land, together probably with an adjoining 160 acres, which they have purchased or preempted, all of which is worth from \$25 to \$30 per acre. They originally started by growing grains altogether, but they found that they could secure a better price for much of their grain by feeding it to hogs and cattle, and the most successful ones are those who have followed this course.

But to meet the wants of the newwillow, small lakes and streams, with They are preparing for the march. sufficient open area to enable one to go into immediate cultivation of crop. and in due time when they wish more land to be put under cultivation, they they mean to march to. They think may at small cost cut down some of the town is empty. The fact that the the groves, which in the meantime have been valuable in providing fuel and in giving shelter to cattle.

Notwithstanding the high character of the open prairie lands and the fact that farmers there have realized in a splendid way, there is the opinion backed up by a lot of experience that this parklike country contains soil even better than that of the open area referred to.

The opportunities, therefore, for money making are as great today as they ever were. The opportunit'es for carrying on farming successfully are fully as great as they ever were. Of this park area we have an immense quantity of land yet to be settled. It is true that the railroads have not vet penetrated these districts to the extent that they have the open area, but this will come and as settlements advance, so will railroads build. For the present there is a temporary lull in railroad building, but it is always the case that where there is a demand there will come a supply, and it will not be long before the park country will be penetrated by railroads that will give sufficient accommodation for all needs, but to those who prefer it there are lots of opportunities for purchasing land nearer towns and villages and at low prices and on easy

Whether one cares to purchase or man, had a curious experience in Lonhomestead it can better be done by paying a visit to the country and it cadet in a British navat school, and will repay you to spend some little it was her intention to get her son time visiting the different districts .- and take him to France to study Advertisement.

Sufficient.

The discontinuance of the custom of out of her train at Victoria station embracing and kissing among royal cousins suggests that the plain American handshake is a sufficient salutation for all the purposes of courtesy .-Washington Star.

Hopelessly Out of Date. Wife-Any fashions in that paper.

Jack? Jack-Yes; but they're no use to you, dear. It's yesterday's paper .-The Music Trade.

BURIAL OF ENGLISH SAILORS



Scene at the burial of forty-three English sailors whose bodies drifted ashore at Gravenzande (Hook of Holland). The men were members of the crews of the Cressy and other British vessels sunk by the Germans.

PHANIUM BATTLE IN AIR MARKS DIRIGIBLE'S END

How "Republique" Went to Her End Graphically Described by Writer.

BOMBS DROP FROM CLOUDS

Terror-Stricken Citizens See French Machine Burst Into Flames After Spectacular Fight, Then Go Out in Darkness and Night.

The following word picture portraying a phantom night battle between airships, and the terror of a municipality under an aerial bomb attack, comes from Berlin, although it was written on the scene described herein. Owing to the strict European censorship, however, the correspondent was not permitted to give the name of the town about which he writes so graphically.

Berlin.-The little French town is lying asleep. It can do so in safety, because the patrols are awake. But comer a new homestead area has been on the other side of the mountain opened up, known as the "park coun- there is no sleep. The place is humtry." In this park country are to be ming like a beehive. But there is perfound beautiful groves of poplar and fect order. Every one is at his place.

> Patrols have returned with the report that the plain is free from the enemy. The little town is the place French had come in had not been made known. They came out of the forest, through which they marched The eyes of the officer at the teleduring the night; and early in the morning they marched in, hidden by the vineyards.

Now the town is a small camp. Every house a fortress. The superior officers have taken up their quarters in the city hall. All lights are out.

The mayor asks: "Why?"

French.

He is told: Because the Germans have airships."

The mayor makes the sign of the cross. He has heard of the Zeppelin. "But we also have airships," the

The French captain nods:

'One of them will go up this night. It will fly over the hills to visit them over there."

by the town. All townfolks of distinc-

HER SON FIGHTS FOR BRITAIN

German Woman Encounters Lad by

Chance in Railway Station

in London.

London.-A well-known German

She reached England in the first

days of the mobilization. As she got

she saw a procession of naval cadets

pass along the platform. She stopped

affirmatively, she asked what the

"Why, we are being mobilized,"

"Mobilized! You are not going to

- school?"

she asked him. Upon his replying American ambulance service.

one of the youngsters.

was the reply.

"Are you not from the -

cadets were doing in London.

he warships?" she demanded.

That's what they say "

woman, who is married to an English-

don. Her son, fifteen years old, is a

a passionate speech about the brave army. The colonel thanks him in the name of his comrades. He speaks highly of the town and its hospitality. Two hours later, only the men on

mayor did not go to bed; also, the clergymen and notary are waiting. What for? For the Republique.

guard are still on their legs. But the

This is the famous aeroplane of which the captain spoke.

Night Dark and Windy.

The sky is dark and overcast with thick clouds. Only from time to time he dim light of the moon steals through these dense masses. But quickly it grows dark again. The wind whistles through the forest and through the vineyards into the town, banging shutters and doors.

Where is the Republique? The townsfolk have been waiting now for an hour, with their eyes fixed on the dark sky-but nothing-noth-

Now they hear a peculiar noise resounding through the darkness from above. They stretch their necks. But their eyes are unable to penetrate the darkness. They listen intently.

The humming and buzzing become more distinct. It sounds as if a gigantic bird were rapidly moving forward on his wings. Now they see something-or do they only believe they see it?-floating through the air like a torpedo. The French mayor would like to shout for joy, "Vive la Republique!"

Now the buzzing has turned into rattling and crackling. It seems to the mayor as if he saw small lights, flickering, extinguishing and flaring all has disappeared again in the darkness; only the buzzing still is heard-the heavy stroke of the wings of the gigantic bird.

But behind the mountain the Germans are on the lookout. The guards at the aviation post don't know sleep. graph are as bright new as at noon. Now a spark and the writing lever splutters dashes-dots.

He has sighted the Republique! A shrill whistled signal gives the alarm in the station.

The Republique must not pass over the mountain. They will try to catch her or drive her back at least. Brief commands are given-precise instructions. A few minutes later a heavy biplane stands ready to start.

A short examination of the wires and supports, then the pilot and observer take their places. The motor is started, the apparatus staggers in wide jumps over the ground, and suddenly it shoots up with a last powerful pull. It disappears into the dark. At night the officers are entertained The compass needle shows the way.

They fly higher and higher; the tion are present. The notary makes ridges of the mountain become visi- circumstances.

"Tell me, is Cadet X with you?"

The mother rushed over there and

soon found her son. He and his fel-

lows were about to board an outgoing

train, and she had only a few minutes

to be with him. Then he left for a

seaport, and was put on a warship

GANGRENE MICROBE IS FOUND

American Ambulance Service Sur-

geons in France Make Discovery

of Greatest Importance.

in bullet and shrapnel wounds has

been discovered by Drs. James Scar-

lett and Georges Desjardins of the

Previously initial cultures all were

impure, leading to the belief of scien-

tists that the disease was caused not

by a single germ, but by a combination

experimentation on horses and guinea

Paris.-A microbe causing gangrene

and commissioned a midshipman.

of the station."

"I believe he is on the other side

ble as a long, dark strip. Now the biplane passes over them in smooth flight. It keeps in the dark. The wind blows against it. The apparatus goes still higher. Now the moon breaks through the clouds for a moment, giving a quickly disappearing track of light, enough to show the Republique at a distance.

The enemy is discovered.

Now caution and courage are needed. Perhaps the French airmen have likewise seen the German. Then there will be a life and death struggle.

But as a matter of fact the Republique has no warning of the approach of the German biplane, which is flying as wift as an arrow, going higher and ever faster.

Like two birds of prey swooping upon one another they come. The biplane is more easily handled. The observer looks into the darkness with sharp eyes; the apparatus moves forward in roaring and rushing flight.

Where is the Republique?

Hurls Bombs on Town.

Another hour passes. Then the German biplane is directed earthward. Below lies the little town like a dot. The apparatus descends lower and lower. The searchlight sends a flash over the ground like lightning.

The mayor, who has not yet gone to bed, hastens to the window. Another flash of light. He looks up, sees only a shadow. But they in the aeroplane have seen enough-men and guns. And now something falls down from the height, like a stone, not aimed, but yet a hit. The missile bursts, a fire sheaf throws up sparks, splinters, cracking. The mayor start back, thunderstruck, cries, rushes out. Flames break out on the market; more cries; walls fall into ruins; the people are bewildered.

Soldiers receive commands. Now shots go whizzing up toward the German biplane.

Another bomb is thrown to the ground, causing death and destruction, and leaving paralyzing horror.

The German biplane, however, has disappeared in the aerial ocean. It is in full flight. It tries to come up with the Republique. It ascends in a wide curve. Suddenly there is a buzzing noise before it. It must be the Frenchman. It seems that he got lost in the dark. A yell of triumph escapes the observer. The apparatus mounts quickly in a spiral curve. Indeed, it is the Republique!

The German airship Victoria now is like c hawk, measuring the distance. Now the searchlight plays, and it sends flashes of light over the Republique.

Bombs are thrown. The observer watches them in the quick light. One sinks into the night; another one also; but the third one make: a hitit strikes the stern!

The Republique, unable to fly over the enemy, moves along with diminishing speed.

Now the Victoria is preparing for the finishing stroke. It swoops down like an eagle, sure of its prey. The airship seems to stand on end.

And now bomb after bomb drops down with almost mathematical exactness. The Republique groans and writhes from her gaping wounds. She is mortally hurt. The linen covering the wings hang about the rods like flesh cut to shred. Now it blazes upa gigantic firework. Then the French airship goes out in darkness and

Kalser Confers Death Emblem.

Berlin.-Emperor William has conferred on the pioneer company of a Lorraine battalion the right to wear the skull and crossbones on the cap, which heretofore has been a distinction monopolized by the famous Danzig Death's Head hussars. The action of the emperor was taken at the instance of the crown prince, who reported the valor of the pioneers in building bridges and constructing earthworks under particularly dangerous

| ered and isolated and the serum is being prepared by Dr. Henri Weisberg of the Pasteur institute.

The discovery is expected in medical circles to have world-wide importance. The serum is being injected into patients on the battlefield in the early stages of infection, obviating amputations and preventing a great loss of

Slept in Asparagus Beds.

Ostend .- A wounded Belgian soldier here is extremely proud of the fact that he slept in the asparagus beds about Malines. For two days he slept in the fields after being wounded. 'Malines has the best asparagus in the world, and I slept on it," he said proudly.

Germans Build Lighters.

Copenhagen .- Two shipyards at Kiel, the Germania and the Howard, are building 30 armored lighters capable of carrying 500 men each and traveling at the rate of nine miles an hour, of germs. After much research and to proceed to the river Scheldt should events permit the landing of German pigs, a single bacillus has been discov- troops on the coast of England.



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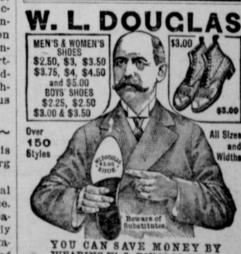
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