

The Slaton Slatonite

Volume 4.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: SEPTEMBER 4, 1914.

Number 1.

SUPT. SAYERS INSPECTING PYRON TRACK TROUBLE

T. H. Sayers, general superintendent of the P. & S. F. lines, came down from Amarillo Wednesday in his car drawn by 27. At Slaton the car was detached and a special train was made up to take the superintendent and his force down to Pyron where the water last week threatened to wash the track away and sacks of earth were used as ballast.

Considerable work will have to be done there to protect the track in the future. A levy will probably be constructed to keep the water back.

The work of widening all the fills between Slaton and Dermot will start soon and the steam shovel will be put on.

The Bird Is The Farmer's Friend

The quail feeds on chinch bugs, beet weevils, and weed seeds. He has been known to eat 5,000 chinch bugs for supper. The bank swallows, cliff swallows, killdeers, flickers, blackbirds, night hawks, and other migrating and resident birds are each enemies of the boll weevil, and deserve the best protection that can be afforded them.

The ill feeling against hawks and owls has been deep rooted in practically all people from a long time past.

We Point With Pride



To our splendid stock of Summer groceries, including the most reliable brands of canned meats, fruits, fish, vegetables, etc. We handle none but the purest products,—the kind of goods having a guarantee of quality. In ordinary or loose groceries, like tea, coffee, sugar, butter, cheese, spices, etc., we also carry the standard qualities only. Prices are always fair.

SLATON SANITARY GROCERY

PROCTOR & OLIVE, PROPRIETORS

Sanitary Way is the Only Way. You Only Pay for What You Buy and at Lower Prices.

PANHANDLE STATE FAIR IN AMARILLO SEPT. 25 TO OCT. 1

Elsewhere in this issue appears an announcement of the Second Annual Exhibition of the Panhandle State Fair. Every resident of Northwest Texas should take an interest in this great enterprise. It is a movement on the part of all of us to bring to the notice of the outside world the unexcelled agricultural possibilities of our section of the Southwest. Our own county and every other Panhandle and South Plains county should be represented at this Fair. Our people should arrange to attend the Fair in large numbers. The Fair management has left nothing undone which might contribute to our entertainment, instruction and comfort. Let us respond to the hearty invitation and contribute our full share toward the success of this laudable enterprise.

Attending Farmers Short Course

O. E. Buchanan, D. M. Da and Judge W. E. Crump among those from near Lubbock who are attending the Farmers' Short Course here this week. Mr. Buchanan is boosting for Sudan grass, a crop that has made Lubbock County famous. Mr. Buchanan stated to the News that he had attended the Farmers' Institute at College Station but that he found the Panhandle Farmers' Institute much more valuable to Panhandle farmers, as the addresses are all applicable to our needs. He expressed himself very well pleased with the subjects included in the program and the ability of the speakers to handle profitably the various subjects to which they are assigned.

Mr. Buchanan is himself a successful young farmer, and is looking out for anything that will help him to produce more profitably.

PREPARING TO BUILD WAREHOUSES TO STORE COTTON

Fort Worth, Sept. 3.—Farmers, merchants, bankers, and other business men in fifty Texas communities are organizing for the purpose of constructing warehouses to store cotton through the present European crisis. The Legislature is in special session for the purpose of enacting a bill which will...

"SHE'S THE BEST ON EARTH" SAYS PAUL P. MURRAY

The Slatonite last Friday received a letter from our friend, Paul P. Murray...

MILLIONS OF DOLLARS SPENT BY AMERICANS FOR CARS

Washington, D. C., Sept. 3.—American automobile manufacturers shipped a car to foreign countries every fifteen minutes during 1913 and foreign autoists spent \$40,000,000 in this country for 30,000 automobiles, tires, and accessories, according to a report of the Department of Commerce. There were approximately 380,000 automobiles built in the United States last year; they were valued at \$90,000,000. The number of cars in use in this country at the present time is 1,130,000, and 790,000 in the rest of the world.

There are 55,000 automobiles in use in the United States...

NEW LEG

ator Turns His Misfortune—May Make a Fortune.

often that an invention is the possibilities, but this is what happened to M. Desoutter, an inventor, who as the result of an accident about two years ago, he started with an artificial leg, which should be impossible. Desoutter decried his misery, he started with which would be...

you can't walk without feeling you of course can't swing anything from very far."

by the two

loy of his own discovery in which aluminum figures. Asked whether in consideration of the weight of one's natural leg two pounds is not too light, M. Desoutter replied that it could weigh nothing at all it would be so much the better.

"Another thing you must remember is that artificial limbs have to be supported by straps over the shoulders and around the waist and the more the weight the more you are pulled forward."

Mother of Many Children Freed.
New York.—Declaring that she had fully paid her tribute both to the state and nation, Magistrate Fitch suspended sentence on Mrs. Katherine Lynch, forty-seven, mother of 20 children, 15 of whom are living. She was charged with pummeling a man with a loaf of stale bread.

Convicts Favor Prohibition.
Philadelphia.—One thousand and eight convicts out of 1,478 in the eastern penitentiary voluntarily signed a petition asking state wide prohibition. Many blamed liquor for their plight.

DOG SAVES HIM FROM SNAKE

Long and Desperate Battle With Deadly Copperhead Becomes Co-operative.

Pottsville, Pa.—William Mock owes his life to his shepherd dog, which saved him from being bitten by a large, deadly copperhead, in lower Palo Alto. As he was passing some brush the reptile sprang at Mock, but the dog seized the serpent behind the neck.

For three-quarters of an hour dog and snake battled, and when the former was about exhausted Mock succeeded in severing the snake's head with his knife.

She Knew What She Meant.
Little Mary had just returned from an afternoon party. "Oh, mamma," she exclaimed, "I had ice cream through my nose."

rd."

I had a severe case of dry scalp. Then my head had blisters and pimples all over it and when I scratched it the irritation and itching were dreadful. They continued to hurt and smart and burn. My hair fell out badly and gradually my scalp was covered with dandruff as dry as powder. It was the same burning in my limbs, so bad that I could not sleep or rest night or day.

"Then I began with the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and received almost instantaneous relief. I used the Cuticura Ointment freely all over my head once a week and the Cuticura Soap for cleansing as often as necessary until I was cured." (Signed) Mrs. Julia Clingman, Jan. 30, 1914. Cuticura Soap and Ointment free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address: Card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Some people never have any respect for gray hairs until they have acquired a few of their own.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure.
The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

The display of fancy hosiery isn't confined to the shop windows on rainy days.

kills them. If we could only and knockers together to fight it out

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Eye and Granulated Eye just Eye Comfort. Write for mail Free. Murine

Some people are others tired.

your powder

FEW ESSENTIALS OF TREE REPAIR WORK



An Excellent Grove in Front of a Farm House.

It is a well known fact that trees are subject to injuries, from a great variety of causes. In a great majority of cases these injuries are allowed to remain untreated—often for years. Rot-producing fungi commonly gain entrance at these places, and eventually the original inconspicuous or unobserved injury develops into a comparatively large area of decay. The real aim of tree surgery is to repair the damage, resulting from such neglected injuries and rotted areas, says the United States Department of Agriculture Year Book.

In most tree surgery work a few fundamental principles must be observed in order that permanent good results may be realized. These may be summarized as follows: Remove all decayed, diseased, or injured wood and bark. When on small limbs, this can best be done by removing the limb. On larger limbs or on the trunk, at times mean the digging out cavity. Sterilize and water-proof surfaces. Leave the work in the most favorable condition for rapid healing. This will often mean the filling of deep cavities. Watch the work year to year for defects, and thus avoid loss or expensive repair in the future.

Tree surgery, or, more properly, tree work, is not a mysterious art, known only to a favored few, who, one, are fitted to undertake it, as seen by any careful man who has a good general knowledge of the structure and life history of a tree, its normal manner of covering wounds, and how insects and decay organisms cause damage, provided he can handle a gouge and mallet, a saw, and a tar brush.

In its simplest type, tree surgery consists in removing dead, diseased, or decayed limbs or stubs from a tree and treating the scar with an antiseptic and waterproof covering to prevent decay while healing. Another type consists in cutting out the decayed and diseased matter in trees and filling the cavities with creosote or other material to facilitate normal healing. The following are some of the essential principles of tree surgery.

proper way is to make the first saw cut on the under side, from six inches to a foot beyond the point where the final cut is to be made. It should reach from one-fourth to one-half through the limb. A good time to stop cutting is when the saw becomes pinched in the cut. The second cut is made on the upper side of the limb, an inch or two beyond the first one. This is continued until the limb falls. After the limb has fallen, a third cut to remove the stub is made close to the trunk and in line with its wood surface. When nearly sawed through, the stub must be supported until completely severed, so as to avoid any possibility of stripping the bark below as it falls. The first and second cuts to prevent stripping may be omitted when small limbs which can be held firmly in place until completely severed are being cut.

When the scar is not naturally pointed above and below, it is a good practice on most trees to remove a short triangular piece of bark from the upper edge, so as to anticipate its dying back at these points. This makes the scar pointed at both ends, the most favorable shape for healing. It is important that some good shellac be applied with a suitable brush over the edge of the bark and outer wood immediately after the cut is made. If the scar is a large one, it is a good plan to use the knife around the edge for one or two minutes and then shellac the freshly cut surfaces, repeating the operation until all the bark and sap wood around the scar has been shellacked.

Antiseptic and Waterproof Dressing. The final operation is to sterilize and waterproof the surface of the exposed wood and bark. For this purpose many preparations have been used. Recent extensive tests by specialists in timber preservation indicate that some of the creosotes are far ahead of all other tested preparations in their power to destroy and prevent the growth of certain decay-producing fungi and bacteria. Creosote, although a powerful antiseptic, is not a waterproofing material, such as crepe de chine.

IN ROBES AND SACKS

DAINTIEST OF NEGLIGEEES FOR THE HOT WEATHER.

Most of the Models Easy to Copy by the Woman Who Sewe—Loose Robe Should Be of Soft, Supple Material.

(By MARY DEAN.)

Dainty negligee robes and sacks are desirable possessions at any season, but the average woman feels the need of them more in summer than in winter and buys them more lavishly for the hot weather than for any other season.

For the woman who sews, the possession of attractive summer negligees is a simple and inexpensive matter. Good patterns for such garments abound, and particularly late in the season it is easy to pick up pretty summer materials and trimmings at absurdly low prices. Among the dainty models shown in the shops, simple of line, are many which may be easily copied. One, for instance, is of plain white voile, made with short waisted bodice shirred onto a full skirt by two cords. There are cuffs and a deep cape collar of flowered net inset and edged with lace and insertion.

Another negligee is of white dotted swiss. The edges are outlined with lace and insertion, and lace insertion is set in at the upper part of the negligee, crossing over and forming bodice effect. One Roman stripe effect which is shown in silks and cotton, is also shown in the washable crepes, and effective kimono are made of this material. Often there is a plain trimming color of the same tone as the predominating shade in the robe.

The loose robe is at its best in soft material, such as crepe de chine, silk, or rayon. The loose robe is at its best in soft material, such as crepe de chine, silk, or rayon. The loose robe is at its best in soft material, such as crepe de chine, silk, or rayon.



Flowered Voile.

CHIC HAT FROM PARIS



Model of white satin covered completely with feather fancies.

GOOD METHODS OF CLEANING

Gin and Water for Black Satin or Silk —To Keep Light Woolen Dresses in Best Condition.

Among the methods of cleaning black satin or silk is a curious old process known as the gin and water cure. A sponge dipped in a mixture of gin and water is used to remove the shine and clean it thoroughly, the silk being ironed while still wet. In order to keep light woolen dresses and skirts in good condition and free them from dust every woman should keep a cat o' nine tails with which to flagellate the gowns used for street wear. This instrument is made of a short stick, to the end of which narrow strips of leather are attached. With it skirts can be thoroughly cleaned every day.

An old-fashioned method of cleaning white kid gloves consists in rubbing them with white castile soap. The soap is merely dipped in water and then rubbed over the finger tips, gloves first having been drawn on the hands. The soap is then washed off with a piece of soft cloth.

An Ounce of Prevention

Most people who enjoy a frequent drink of beer or liquor fail to realize its weakening effect on the kidneys.

Kidney weakness sets up backache, headache, rheumatic pain, nervousness, and disorders of the urine and if neglected leads to dropsy, gravel, and Bright's disease.

In the early stages kidney weakness can be corrected. Doan's Kidney Pills tone and strengthen weak kidneys and are used with success all over the civilized world. There's no other kidney remedy so well recommended.

An Oklahoma Case

W. F. Doorley, Miles and Fifth Sts., Kingfisher, Okla., says: "I endured intense pains when passing the kidney secretions and my bladder was badly inflamed. I had awful pains in the small of my back, too, and they rarely left me. A friend gave me a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and the first few doses helped me. Before long, the pain in my back left and my kidneys were fixed up in good shape. I will always recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to other kidney sufferers."

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

Why Scratch?



"Hunt's Cure" is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is compounded for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded WITHOUT QUESTION if Hunt's Cure fails to cure Itch, Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm or any other Skin Disease. 50c at your druggists, or by mail direct if he hasn't it. Manufactured only by A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Texas.

Faithful Unto Death.

"One of the bravest acts I witnessed during the whole war," said an officer of the Army of Northern Virginia. "was that of a young soldier, who was probably not over sixteen. We had thought of him as only a boy, although he went with the regiment on all of its marches, and lived with it in all its encampments.

"One day there was a fierce engagement. In the midst of it a bullet struck this boy in the breast, and he fell. Our colonel ordered his men to dismount, and as he himself sprang from his horse, the boy called out in a weak voice, 'I will hold your horse, colonel!'"

"Stopping in the midst of the storm of bullets to gaze in pity on the white, boyish face, the colonel said, 'But you can't do that, lad—you are dying.'"

"'I know, Lam, colonel,' the gallant boy said, 'but I can hold the reins'

Marvelous agricultural showing throughout season, visitors may rest assured that the exhibits of the farm at the Fair will compare most favorably with that of any similar exhibition in the entire South.

The Stock Divisions there will be nothing wanting, promising a showing which would do credit to a similar exhibition of national pretensions.

The Exhibits, Milling, Manufacturing, Garden, Kitchen, and other exhibits promise a revelation to all.

PROGRAM

Each day, many of the exhibits have secured entry in the program.

VAL COMPANY

The Val Company, in the United States, and a Band of Thirty for the Entire Fair, thus assuring to all a most interesting and entertaining program.

People, All

People of all the States, are invited to attend the week's holiday. We promise a most interesting time at the Fair. Special Fair information address.

Slaton Lodge A. F. and A. M. meets before each full moon, at 8.30 o'clock. J. H. Smith, Secy.

YOEMEN. The Brotherhood of American Yoemen meets every fourth Fridays at 8.30 p. m. at the hall. A. E. Arnfield, E. Olive, Deputy.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE--Santa Fe South

SOUTH BOUND.	
No. 27, Arrives from Amarillo
" " Departs for Sweetwater
NORTH BOUND.	
No. 28, Arrives from Sweetwater
" " Departs for Amarillo
AMARILLO LOCAL.	
No. 93, Arrives from Amarillo
No. 94, Departs for Amarillo
LAMESA LOCAL.	
No. 803, Departs for Lamesa
No. 804, Arrives from Lamesa

The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE

Author of "The Fighting Fool," "Hidden Waters," "The Teaskan," etc.

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

SYNOPSIS.

Bud Hooker and Phil De Lancey are forced, owing to a revolution in Mexico, to give up their mining claim and return to the United States. In the border town of Gadsden Bud meets Henry Kruger, a wealthy miner, who makes him a proposition to return to Mexico to acquire title to a very rich mine which Kruger had blown up when he found he had been cheated out of the title by one Aragon. The Mexican subsequently had spent a large sum of money in an unsuccessful attempt to relocate the vein and then allowed the land to revert for taxes. Hooker and De Lancey arrive at Fortuna, near where the Eagle Tail mine is located. They engage Cruz Mendez to acquire the title for them and begin preliminary work. Aragon accuses them of jumping his claim. Hooker discovers that matrimonial entanglements prevent Mendez from acquiring a valid title. Phil, who has been paying attention to Gracia Aragon, decides to turn Mexican and acquire the title. Aragon fails in his attempt to drive them off the claim. Rebels are reported in the vicinity. A rich vein of gold is struck and work on the mine is stopped until the title can be perfected. Phil is arrested by Manuel del Rey, captain of the rurales and sutor of Gracia's. He is released on promise to stay away from Gracia. Phil is forced to enlist in the rurales. He asks Bud to take care of Gracia. The rebels are defeated in a fierce battle near Fortuna. Phil deserts and returns to the United States. Bud turns Mexican and takes steps to secure title to the mine in his own name.

CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

He looked the adobe house over thoughtfully, listened long to the news of the border and of the rurales' raid on their camp, and retired to the rocks for the night. Even Bud never knew where he slept—somehow up on the hillside—in caves or clefts in the rocks—and not even the most pressing invitation could make him share the house for a night. To Amigo, as to an animal, a house was a trap; and he knew that the times were treacherous.

So indeed they were, as Hooker was to learn to his sorrow, and but for the Yaqui and his murderous knife he might easily have learned it too late.

It was evening, after a rainless day, and Bud was cooking by the open fire, when suddenly Amigo vanished and four men rode in from above. They were armed with rifles, as befitted the times, but gave no signs of ruffianly bravado, and after a few words Bud invited them to get down and eat.

"Muchas gracias, señor," said the leader, dismounting and laying his rifle against a log, "we are not hungry."

"Then have some coffee," invited Hooker, who made it a point to feed every one who stopped, regardless of their merit; and once more the Mexican can declined. At this Bud turned to him sharply, for his refusal did not augur well, and it struck him the man's face was familiar. He was tall for a Mexican and heavily built, but with a rather sinister cast of countenance.

"Where have I seen you before?" Bud, after trying in vain to place him, "in Fortuna?"

"Señor," answered the Mexican, "I have never been in that place."

"Miles by the trail," responded the other, by no means reassured, and next of inviting them to eat, look at the other men. He stopped to eat, what their errand while the sun was so low? And why this talk of the coffee which he had brought?

"In the dusk his eyes and teeth gleamed white, his black hair seemed to bristle with fury, and the glint of his long knife made a light as he vaulted over the last rock and went plunging on their track. For, at the first glance at this huge, pursuing figure, the two Mexicans had turned and bolted like rabbits, and now, as the Yaqui whirled in after them, Bud could hear them squealing and scrambling as he hunted them down among the rocks.

It was grim work, too, even for his stomach, but Hooker let the Indian follow his nature. When Amigo came back from the chase there was no sign of him. His eyes shone and he said nothing.

out the tin plates for them. "Come and eat!"

The three low-brows glared at their leader, who had done what little talking there was so far, and, seized with a sudden animation, he immediately rose to his feet.

"Many thanks, señor," he said with a cringing and specious politeness. "We have come far and the trail is long, so we will eat. The times are hard for poor men now—this traitor, Madero, has made us all hungry. It is by him that we poor working men are driven to insurrection—but we know that the Americans are our friends. Yes, señor, I will take some of your beans, and thank you."

He filled a plate as he spoke and lifted a biscuit from the oven, continuing with his false patter while the others fell to in silence.

"Perhaps you have heard, señor," he went on, "the saying which is in the land: Mucho trabajo, poco dinero; no hay frijoles, viva Madero! [Much work, little money; no beans, long live Madero!]

"That, in truth, is no jest to the Mexican people. This man has betrayed us all; he has ruined the country and set brother against brother. And now, while we starve because the mines are shut down, he gathers his family about him in the city and lives fat on the money he has stolen."

He ran on in this style, after the fashion of the revoltosos, and by the very commonplace of his fulminations Bud was thrown completely off his guard. That was the way they all talked, these worthless bandit-beggars—that and telling how they loved the Americans—and then, if they got a chance, they would stick a knife in your back.

He listened to the big man with a polite toleration, being careful not to turn his back, and ate a few bites as he waited, but though it was coming dusk the Mexicans were in no hurry to depart. Perhaps they hoped to stop for the night and get him in his sleep. Still they lingered on, the leader sitting on a log and continuing his harangue.

Then, in the middle of a sentence, and while Bud was bending over the fire, the Mexican stopped short and leaned to one side. A tense silence fell, and Hooker was waked from his trance by the warning click of a gunlock. Suddenly his mind came back to his guests, and he ducked like a flash, but even as he went down he heard the hammer clack!

The gun had snapped!

Instantly Hooker's hand leaped to his pistol and he fired from the hip pointblank at the would-be murderer. With a yell to the others, one of the Mexicans sprang on him from behind and tried to bear him down. They struggled for a moment while Bud shot blindly with his pistol and went down fighting.

Bud was a giant compared to the stunted Mexicans, and he threw them about like dogs that hang on to a bear. With a man in each hand he rose to his feet, crushing them down beneath him; then, in despair of shaking off his rider, he staggered a few steps and hurled himself over backward into the fire.

A yell of agony followed their fall and, as the live coals bit through the Mexican's thin shirt, he fought like a cat to get free. Rocks, pots and kettles were kicked in every direction, and when Hooker leaped to his feet the Mexican scrambled up and rushed madly for the creek.

But, though Bud was free, the battle had turned against him, for in the brief interval of his fight the other two Mexicans had run for their guns. The instant he rose they covered him. Their chief, who by some miracle had escaped Bud's shot, gave a shout for them to halt. Cheated of his victim at the first he was claiming the right to kill.

As Hooker stood blinded by the smoke and ashes the fellow took deliberate aim—and once more his rifle snapped. Then, as the other Mexicans stood agape, surprised at the failure of the shot, the cannonlike whang of a Mauser rent the air and the leader crumpled down in a heap.

An instant later a shrill yell rose from up the canyon and, as the two Mexicans started and stared, Amigo came dashing in upon them, a spitting and foaming, and in one hand and his terrible chopping knife brandished in the other.

In the dusk his eyes and teeth gleamed white, his black hair seemed to bristle with fury, and the glint of his long knife made a light as he vaulted over the last rock and went plunging on their track. For, at the first glance at this huge, pursuing figure, the two Mexicans had turned and bolted like rabbits, and now, as the Yaqui whirled in after them, Bud could hear them squealing and scrambling as he hunted them down among the rocks.

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his eyes, and when the fury had vanished from Amigo's face, they went as by common consent and gazed at the body of the chief of the desperadoes. Even in death his face seemed strangely familiar; but as Hooker stood gazing at him the Yaqui picked up his gun.

"Look!" he said, and pointed to a bullet-splash where, as the Mexican held the gun across his breast, Bud's pistol shot had flattened harmlessly against the lock. It was that which had saved the Mexican chief from instant death, and the jar of the shot had doubtless broken the rifle and saved Bud, in turn, from the second shot.

All this was in the Yaqui's eye as he carefully tested the action; but, when he threw down the lever, a cartridge rose up from the magazine and glided smoothly into the breech. With a rifle full of cartridges the ignorant Mexican had been snapping on an empty chamber, not knowing enough to jack up a shell!

For a moment Amigo stared at the gun and the man, and his mouth drew down with contempt.

"Ha! Pendejo!" he grunted, and kicked the corpse with his foot.

But if the Mexican had been a fool, he had paid the price, for the second time he snapped his gun Amigo had shot him through and through.

CHAPTER XX.

In a country where witnesses to a crime are imprisoned along with the principals and kept more or less indefinitely in jail, a man thinks twice before he reports to the police.

With four dead Mexicans to the Yaqui's account, and Del Rey in charge of the district, Hooker followed his second thought—he said nothing, and took his chances on being arrested for murder. Until far into the night Amigo busied himself along the hillside, and when the sun rose not a sign remained to tell the story of the fight.

Men, horses, saddles and guns—all had disappeared. And, after packing a little food in a sack, Amigo disappeared also, with a grim smile in promise of return.

The sun rose round and hot, the same as usual; the south wind came up and blew into a belling mass of clouds, which lashed back with the accustomed rain; and when all the earth was washed clean and fresh the last trace of the struggle was gone. Only by the burns on his hands was Hooker aware of the fight and of the treachery which had reared its head against him like a snake which has been warmed and fed.

Nowhere but in Mexico, where the low pelado classes have made such deeds a subtlety, could the man be found to dissimulate like that false assassin-in-chief. To pause suddenly in a protracted speech, swing over and pick up a gun, and halt his victim for a moment by the preparatory click of a trigger—indeed called for a brain.

There was no one to tell that was it that a man had failed to load.

With everything in his favor, he raised his rifle to fire; and both times it had snapped in his hands. Certainly he must have been inept at arms—or accustomed to single-shot guns.

The reputed magic of the swift-firing rifles evidently had been his undoing, but where had he got his new gun? And who was he, anyway? With those two baffling questions Bud wrestled as he sat beside his door, and at evening his answer came.

The sun was swinging low and he was collecting wood down the gulch for a fire when, with a sudden thud of hoofs, a horseman rounded the point and came abruptly to a halt. It was Aragon, and he was spying on the camp.

For a full minute he scanned the house, tent and mine with a look so snaky and sinister that Bud could read his heart like a book. Here was the man who had sent the assassins, and he had come to view their work!

Very slowly Bud's hand crept toward his six-shooter but, slight as was the motion, Aragon caught it and sat frozen in his place. Then, with an inarticulate cry, he fell flat on his horse's neck and went spurring out of sight.

The answer to Bud's questions was very easy now. The Mexican who had led the attempt on his life was one of Aragon's bad men, one of the four gunmen whom Hooker had looked over so carefully when they came to drive him from the mine, and Aragon had fitted him out with new arms to make the result more sure. But with that question answered there came up another and another until, in a sudden clarity of vision, Bud saw through the hellish plot and beheld himself the master.

As man after man Aragon would not dare to face him, for he knew that he was a match for any of them. His eyes shone and he said nothing.

he expected to find all dead and still, he had found himself face to face with the very man he had sought to kill. How, then, had the American escaped destruction, and what had occurred to his men?

Perhaps, in his ignorance, Aragon was raging at his hirelings because they had shirked their task; perhaps, not knowing that they were dead, he was waiting in a fever of impatience for them to accomplish the deed. However it was, Bud saw that he held the high card, and he was not slow to act.

In the morning he saddled Copper Bottom, who had been confined to the corral for weeks, and went galloping into town. There he lingered about the hotel until he saw his man and started boldly toward him. Surprise, alarm and pitiful fear chased themselves across Aragon's face as he stood, but Bud walked proudly by.

"Good morning, señor!" was all Bud said, but the look in his eyes was eloquent of a grim hereafter.

And instead of hurrying back to guard his precious mine Hooker loitered carelessly about town. His mine was safe now—and he was safe. Aragon dared not raise a hand. So he sat himself down on the broad veranda and listened with boyish interest to Don Juan's account of the war.

"What, have you not heard of the battle?" cried portly Don Juan, delighted to have a fresh listener. "Agua Negra has been taken and retaken, and the railroad will soon be repaired. My gracious! have you been out in the hills that long? Why, it was two weeks ago that the rebels captured the town by a coup, and eight days later the federals took it back."

"Ah, there has been a real war, Mr. Bud! You who have laughed at the courage of the Mexicans, what do you think of Bernardo Bravo and his men? They captured the last up train from Fortuna; loaded all the men into the ore cars and empty coaches; and, while the federals were still in their barracks, the train ran clear into the station and took the town by storm."

"And eight days later, at sundown, the federals took it back. Ah, there was awful slaughter averted, señor! But for the fact that the fuse went out two hundred Yaqui Indians who led the charge would have been blown into eternity."

"Yes, so great was the charge of dynamite that the rebels had laid in their mine that not a house in Agua Negra would have been left standing if the fuse had done its work. Two tons of dynamite! Think of that, my friend!"

"But these rebels were as ignorant of its power as they were of laying a train. The Yaquis walked into the town at sundown and found it deserted—every man, woman and child had fled to Gadsden and the rebels had fled to the west."

"But listen, here was the way it happened—actually, and not as common report has it, for the country is all in an uproar and the real facts are never known. When Bernardo captured the town of Agua Negra the people acclaimed his a hero. He sent word to the junta at El Paso and set up a new form of government. All was enthusiasm, and several Americans joined his ranks to operate the machine guns and cannon. As for the federals, they occupied the country to the east and attempted a few sallies, but as they had nothing but their rifles, the artillery drove them back."

"Then, as the battle ceased, the rebels began to celebrate their victory. They broke into the closed cantinas, disobeying their officers and beginning the loot of the town, and while half of their number were drunk the federals, being informed of their condition, suddenly advanced upon them, with the Yaquis far in the lead."

"They did not shoot, those Yaquis; but, dragging their guns behind them, they crept up through the bushes and dug their rifles quite close to the lines. Then, when the rebels discovered them and manned their guns, the Yaquis shot down the gunners."

"Growing bolder, they crept farther to the front—the rebels became disorganized, their men became mutinous—and at last, when they saw they would surely be taken, the leaders buried two tons of dynamite in the trenches by the bull-ring and set a time-fuse, to explode when the Yaquis arrived."

"The word spread through the town like wildfire—all the people, all the soldiers fled every which way to escape—and then, when the worst was expected to happen, the dynamite failed to explode and the Yaquis rushed the trenches at sundown."

"Did those Yaquis know about the dynamite?" inquired Bud.

"Know?" repeated Don Juan, waving the thought away; "not a word! Their commanders kept it from them, even after they discovered the mine. And now the Indians are making boasts; they are drunk with the thought of their valor and claim that the rebels fled from them alone."

"The roadmaster came into town this morning on a velocipede and said that the Yaquis are insufferable, thinking that it was their renown as fighters and not the news of the dynamite that drove all the soldiers from town."

"How endeavored to present in the track is treatment, and to add repaired; Yaquis? supplying the constant nothing but harvest is on we warmly, "sa of your business. Where were and them Spa Yaquis were ta that was just il can—setting tha not having it go poor yap that fired couldn't hold a never lit it, jest d and run. They're you want to know w rather have a Yaqui of 'em!"

"A hundred of who cool voice behind him. Hooker saw the beauti ling out at him through door."

"A hundred Mexicans!" he and Gracia murmured "Oh!" gone.

"Miss Aragon is very loyal country," observed Don Juan Hooker only grunted.

Somehow, since those four Mexicans had come to his camp, he had soured on everything south of the line; and even the charming Gracia could not make him take back his words. If she had intended the remark as a challenge—a subtle invitation to follow her and defend his faith—she failed for once of her purpose, for if there was any particular man in Mexico that Bud hated more than another it was her false-hearted father.

Hooker had, in fact, thought more seriously of making her a half-orphan than of winning her good-will, and he lingered about the hotel, not to make love to the daughter, but to strike terror to Aragon.

The company being good, and a train being expected soon, Bud stayed over another day. In the morning, when he came down for breakfast, he found that Aragon had fled before him. With his wife, daughter and retinue, he had moved suddenly back to his home. Hooker grinned when Don Juan told him the news.

"Well, why not?" he asked, chuckling maliciously. "Here it's the middle of the rainy season and the war going on all summer and nary a rebel in sight. Where's that big fight you was telling about—the battle of Fortuna? You've made a regular fortune out of these refugees, Brachamonte, but I fall to see the enemy."

"Ah, you may laugh," shrugged the hotel-keeper, "but wait! The time will come. The rebels are lost now—some day, when you least expect it, they will come upon us and then, believe me, my guests will be glad they are here. What is a few weeks' bill compared to being held for ransom? Look at that rich Señor Luna, who was here for a time in the spring. Against my advice he hurried home and now he is paying the price. Ten thousand pesos it cost to save his wife and family, and for himself and son his friends advanced ten thousand more. I make no evil prophecies, but it would be better for our friend if he stayed on at my poor hotel."

"Whose friend?" inquired Bud bluntly, but Don Juan struck him upon the back with elephantine playfulness and hurried off to his duties.

As for Hooker, he tarried in town until he got his mail and a copy of the Sunday paper and then, well satisfied that the times were quiet and wars a thing of the past, he ambled back to the Eagle Tail and settled down for a rest!

Flat on his back by the doorway he lay on his bed and smoked, reading his way through the lurid supplement and watching the trail with one eye. Since the fight with Aragon's Mexicans all his apprehensions had left him. He had written briefly to Phil and Kruger, and now he was holding the fort.

It had been a close shave, but he had escaped the cowardly assassins and had Aragon in his power. Not by any force of law, but by the force of fear and the gnawing weakness of Aragon's own evil con-

Aragon was afraid, but it was rendered him so he had sent fo to kill this Texa turned and the sneeringly. Thi the Spaniard's what to think. I on his back b laughed at the

As he spraw Amigo came in too, was cont scanning the c face lighted u It was all v ant, but it wa (TO B

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LOCAL Gossip

Joe Kuykendall returned home Tuesday from a trip to central Texas.

Passenger traffic is getting heavy on the Slaton Santa Fe trains these days, say the travelers.

JUST RECEIVED—A new and complete line of fall and winter samples of dress goods, stamped fancy work, table linen, towel, handkerchiefs, etc. Call and see them or phone Mrs. G. L. Sledge.

Dr. S. H. Adams went to Dallas the first of the week and drove home a new Oakland car.

Mrs. A. C. Benton and her daughter went to Wall, Tom Green County, Tuesday to visit relatives.

Tee Williams is visiting his brother, F. V. Williams, this week and helping him harvest the crops.

Mrs. A. L. Ludden of Amarillo has been the guest of Mrs. J. D. Butler and Mrs. G. E. Marriott for several days.

FOR TRADE—My Slaton residence property for a farm near town, or will sell. Have 160 acres near Floydada to trade for Slaton land. JOE H. SMITH.

A FEW BARGAINS FOR SALE

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

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

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

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

To The People of Northwest Texas:

We Take Pleasure in Announcing the Second Annual Exposition of the

Panhandle State Fair

at Amarillo Friday, Sept. 25th to Thursday, October 1st, 1914

The Exhibition Facilities of

the Fair have been greatly enlarged this year, owing to the increased demand for space from every section of the Panhandle.

With the country the

J. S. EDWARDS, PRESIDENT

O. L. SLATON

J. G. WADSWORTH, ASST. CASHIER

The management of this Bank has endeavored to preserve progressive policy, to be liberal in its treatment, and to adhere to the legitimate line of Banking in supplying the constant needs of its customers. Now that the harvest is on we will certainly appreciate a goodly portion of your business.

FIRST STATE BANK OF SLATON, TEXAS

J. S. Edwards went to Abilene Monday on business.

FOUND—Woodmen Circle pin. Owner call at Slatonite office.

H. D. Talley was in Abilene on business the first of the week.

A. L. Nation and family returned home Wednesday from their vacation.

ROLL TOP DESK for sale; a good one, very low price. Ask at Slatonite office.

J. S. McDonald writes to forward his Slatonite to Bonita, Texas, so he can keep in touch with Slaton life during his vacation.

Pat Whalen is helping F. M. Vermillion at the blacksmith shop this week during a rush of work helping the farmers get ready for harvest.

County Clerk-Elect Sam T. Davis has sold the Sanitary Barber Shop to G. H. Crossley, who is now in charge of the same.—Lubbock Avalanche.

Miss Mary Dickinson of Lubbock and her guest, Miss Bess Armstrong, of Fort Worth are visiting Miss Dickinson's sister, Mrs. A. E. Whitehead, in Slaton this week.

Mrs. Ida Champion leased her rooming house in Slaton and moved to Hamlin Wednesday for the winter. Miss Artie Champion has a position teaching school at Hamlin, and Gilbert and his sister, Cleo, will attend high school there.

Mrs. J. S. Blackwell returned Sunday from Abilene where she had been in attendance to the West Texas Log Rolling Association as delegate from Slaton Grove Woodmen Circle. Mrs. Blackwell reports a very pleasant trip but says that she did not see any crops away from home that compare with those around Slaton. The next Log Rolling is held at Colorado City.

Some tomatoes grown by Roy

People are wasting time In this town by walking; Our good telephone service Will save them time by talking.

The Western Telephone Company

City Directory and Railway Guide.

MAYOR: R. J. Murray.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST CHURCH.

J. P. Calloway, Pastor.

Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 o'clock a. m. C. C. Hoffman, Superintendent. A. E. Arnfield, Asst. Supt.

Preaching services every second and fourth Sundays in the month at 11 o'clock a. m., and at 7:30 p. m.

Womans' Missionary Society meets every Monday afternoon at three o'clock.

Union Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock at the Methodist church. Everyone welcome.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

J. D. Lambkin, Pastor.

Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m. E. S. Brooks, Superintendent.

Preaching services every first and third Sundays in the month at 11 o'clock a. m., and at 7:30 p. m.

Ladies Aid Society meets every Monday at 3 o'clock p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Rev. Word, Pastor

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

LODGES.

INDEPENDENT ORDER ODD FELLOWS.

Slaton Lodge No. 861 I. O. O. F. meets every Monday at 8.30 p. m. F. V. Williams, N. G. J. G. Wadsworth, Secretary.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD.

Slaton Camp 2571 W. O. W. meets 1st and 3rd Friday nights in each month at MacRea Hall. A. E. Arnfield, C. C. B. C. Morgan, Clerk.

WOODMEN CIRCLE.

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

A. M.

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makes much more
 in the price of paper, the
 rs will have to raise their
 on commercial printing.

ne talk of a probable three
 rs' duration of the European
 war sent the price of May wheat
 on the Chicago market Wednes-
 day last week to \$1.21 3-8.

The Dairyman-Farmer at Mel-
 rose, N. M., states that the rain-
 fall there for July was 3.66
 inches by government report,
 and for the months of May, June,
 and July was 12.08 inches.

Slaton farms are in great de-
 mand this fall, and some renters
 have not been able to find a place
 to rent. We need more land im-
 proved for the benefit of the land
 owner, the renter, the communi-
 ty, and the town.

The population of the United
 States and the population per
 square mile has almost doubled
 since 1880. The national debt is
 \$10.60 per capita, less than a
 third of 1880. Next decade will
 probably show an increase.
 Money in circulation is \$34.58.

A gentleman living near Go-
 mez, fifty miles southwest of
 Slaton, was here last week want-
 ing to rent a farm near town so
 the family could move here and
 place the children in our schools.
 There were seven in the family
 of school age, and the man said
 the splendid reputation of the
 Slaton schools attracted them to
 our city, but on account of the
 live stock they had they would
 have to rent a farm.

The health of a country is in-
 fluenced by the drinking water
 used for the home and for the
 domestic animals. The water
 underlying the whole Slaton
 South Plains is not only 99 and
 99-100 per cent pure, but it is
 just far enough below the sur-
 face to be free from contamina-
 tion by surface drains. Yet the
 water is shallow enough to afford
 being drawn by a power pump.
 Again the happy medium for the
 Slaton country.

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DRAWING ON THE FUTURE.

The immense possibilities of
 the Slaton country as a truck
 producing community can hardly
 be estimated when one considers
 the productive soil, the liberal
 rainfall and the inhaustible sup-
 ply of pure well water at the
 command of all. A canning
 factory could be maintained here
 and would make a better market
 for produce than is secured by
 shipping long distances to the
 market centers. It takes united
 effort and capital to secure an
 enterprise of this kind, but it is
 logical and would be a paying
 proposition, and may be realized
 here some day.

Another enterprise that is
 pertinent to this country is a
 milk condensory. The healthy,
 mild temperate climate makes
 this the natural home for live
 stock, particularly dairy cows
 which are susceptible to tubercu-
 losis in regions where they are
 subject to extreme changes in
 temperature and where humid
 conditions are conducive to pul-
 monary affection.

The South Plains is the ideal
 home for the cow, and the ease
 with which feed crops are pro-
 duced here disposes of the ques-
 tion of feeding dairy cows. The
 local market for butter and milk
 can be supplied by a large dairy.
 After that demand is met the
 farmers ship the cream, and
 when the business justifies the
 investment a local creamery
 is built. But the final triumph
 of the dairy industry is a con-
 densory. The Earth for August
 tells about the establishment of a
 condensory at Lamar, Colo., and
 what it did for the country.

In the entire Lamar district
 for forty miles around there
 were not more than one hundred
 cows milked for a demand out-
 side of family consumption when
 the Helvetia Milk Condensing
 Company invested \$200,000 in a
 plant there which could handle
 the milk of 10,000 cows. When,
 on January 6th this year, the
 condensory first started its
 machinery there were just sixty
 pounds of milk to begin with.
 In the process of manufacture,
 60 per cent of the milk is ex-
 rated, leaving only 40 per cent
 unadulterated cream. The
 pays from \$1.25 to \$1.45
 pounds for milk.

Dairy cows became common in
 that district rapidly, and on June
 26th the farmers were milking
 1,100 cows and marketing 23,000
 pounds of milk a day at the
 condensory, receiving \$287.50.
 This is putting \$105,000 cash in
 the community every year, and
 when the product of 10,000 cows
 is being marketed there this sum
 will crowd the million dollar
 mark. A good cow will give
 10,000 pounds of milk, yearly.

The Slaton country would have
 an advantage over the Lamar
 country as a dairying proposition
 in the climate, as the winters are
 not severe here; and a propo-
 sition here is just as logical as
 one there. Would it be drawing
 on the future too much to see
 both a canning factory and a
 condensory at Slaton some day?
 They would add two thousand
 people to the town in a few
 months.

Peter Radford evidently does-
 n't know that the primary is
 over as he is yet hammering the
 prohibitionists and preachers.
 Now Texas is already subdued
 and Peter ought to take in more
 territory instead of quarreling
 with home folks. The Kaiser is
 said to be not averse to disputes
 of intrigue, so why not try him.
 The late unpleasantry in Texas
 politics is supposed to be a for-
 gotten issue.


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

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

HUTCHINSON & HAMILTON
 DENTISTS
 Citizens National Bank
 Building
 Lubbock, Texas

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

**Lyric, Love
 and Laughter
 Make the World
 Brighter**



Drive Dull Care Away
 With a Happy Hour
 at the
People's Theatre
 Shows on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday Nights
**Three Good Reels
 Each Night**
 Program Starts Promptly at 8.30

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

**SLATON
 LOCATION**



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

A fine agricultural country surrounds the town, producing chocolate, Maize, Corn, garden crops, and a supply of pure free water 40 to 90 feet deep.

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

P. & N. T. RAILWAY CO.,
 SOUTHERN LAND COMPANY, and HARRY T. MCGEE,
 Local Townsite Agents, Slaton, Texas.

CONSERVATION OF MOISTURE

Surface of Soil Must Be Kept Loose to Take Care of Rain as Rapidly as It Descends.

By W. H. STEVENSON. Copyright, 1914.
From two hundred and seventy-five to six hundred tons of water are required to produce one ton of dry matter for most of our common farm crops. In many portions of the United States the rainfall during the growing months is not sufficient to supply these large amounts of water to the crops. This fact lays stress upon two things—namely, the importance of large water supplies in the soil not as stagnant water, but as capillary water, which is the most part available for growing plants, and also the importance of conservation of this soil water.

The first step in conserving soil moisture is to have and keep the surface of the soil in such condition that most of the rainfall will be received into it and will be carried by gravitation to the lower zones, where the water supply is held until later called into use. Whenever the surface of the soil is baked or run together and impervious it is practically certain that a large portion of every rain will not get into the soil, but is lost because of surface drainage. An effort should be made to hold the rains of the entire year, those of the fall and winter and early spring as well as those of the growing season. In order to accomplish this the surface of the soil must be kept loose and open so that as rapidly as rain falls it may be taken into the upper soil from whence it can work downward to the great storehouse beneath.

Fall plowing helps to put the surface in condition to take up the rainfall. The hardened crust is broken, and water enters freely. Moreover, the ridges and hollows of the plowed surface act as basins, which hold snow and rain until they soak into the soil. Early spring plowing and disking also play an important part in putting the surface soil in condition to retain and take in a maximum amount of water.

The second step in soil moisture conservation is to save the water which has entered the soil. This can best be done by cultivation. The reason is this—water is carried from the lower zones of the soil by capillarity. It rises in the soil from soil particle to soil particle, and finally it reaches the surface of the soil and is lost by evaporation unless the upward movement is checked by some agency. Now, cultivation creates this agency—namely, a soil mulch. The principle of moisture conservation by mulches is well established. There is no practical method for saving soil moisture except by the use of the mulch.

IMMENSE COST OF BAD ROADS

Estimate of \$7,500,000 is Made by Highway Commissioner of Ohio—Cost of Hauling.

Bad roads cost the United States \$7,500,000 per annum is the reported estimate of the highway commissioner of Ohio, according to the Engineering and Mining Journal. He figures that the average cost of hauling one ton one mile on a good, hard road is eight cents, while the present average cost is 23 cents, and in some districts it is as high as 54 cents. There is no doubt respecting the economy of good roads, but such estimating as the commissioner's offers no account of the capital outlay necessary to get the roads. If the latter be built under the auspices and in the ways that have prevailed in the state of New York, the loss of money will be enormous.

"I'm open for conviction," said one lady. She liked her regular soap and washing powder. She tried RUB-NO-MORE just to see. Now you ought to see how easily she keeps house dirt-free with this "workless" dirt remover.



RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER is a sudless dirt remover for clothes. It cleans your dishes, sinks, toilets and cleans and sweetens your milk crocks. It kills germs. It does not need hot water.

RUB-NO-MORE Washing Powder **RUB-NO-MORE Carbo Naptha Soap**
Five Cents—All Grocers
The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

ENTHUSIASM WENT TOO FAR

Managing Editor's Bright Idea Might Have Displeased Some of His Irish Readers.

Charles Edward Russell in "These Shifting Scenes" tells many amusing anecdotes of a managing editor named Goodman to signalize the Pigott disclosures which defeated the case that the London Times and the English Tories had worked up against Parnell. Mr. Russell writes:

On the night when Parnell's Vindication became overwhelming and complete, Mr. Goodman issued an order that every article and every item in the whole paper, big or little, should end with the exclamation: "A Great Day for Ireland!" It was tempting fate to do such a thing, and, of course, the inevitable happened.

"One Hennessey, the janitor of a public building in Brooklyn, playing on the top floor with his children, fell over the railing of the air well and was killed. 'A Great Day for Ireland!'"

"Grim old Recorder Smythe had before him a notorious burglar called O'Shaughnessy and sentenced him to 65 years in Sing Sing. 'A Great Day for Ireland!'"

"William Mulrooney, a widely known philanthropist of the East side, choked to death on a chicken bone. 'A Great Day for Ireland!'"

The editor-in-chief Col. John A. Cockerill, saw the proofs in time to prevent a riot and extra compositors were called in to take out the offending lines.

Is Positive Proof.

Some little uptown boys were playing "judge," a game invented by the daddy of two of the boys. They think it's lots of fun. One of the boys in the game impersonates a judge, another the district attorney, another a criminal, while others are the foreman of the jury, a policeman, a jailer and the attorney for the defense. Any that remain are jurymen. After one of the youngsters commits a "crime" he is arrested and brought to trial with all the legal formalities the children can remember.

This time one of the youngsters was supposed to have killed another, but he protested his innocence vigorously. Then up rose the "victim."

"Of course you did it!" he said. "Can't you see I'm dead?"—New York Tribune.

A Distinction.

In an unknown manner a little boy's Balsam of Myrrh was used in an interior village as a disinfectant, and the result was a steady and successful cure.

Family Secrets.

A pretty governess was remonstrating with her young hopeful, aged eight, on the ground of his incorrigible laziness, endeavoring to impress him with the seriousness of his offense.

"You must remember also, Harry," she continued, "that you've got to work while you're young if you want to be a successful man when you grow up. Look at your father, for instance. Why do you think he stays late in his office three or four hours every week?"

"D'you know, Miss Jones?" he exclaimed.

"Of course I do," she replied.

"Well," he muttered, as he drove his hands deeper into his pockets, "you keep it to yourself, if mother got to know there'd be a nice old row."

There would be more perfectly honest people in the world if it wasn't so easy to separate a fool from his money.

When our side wins it is always the Triumph of Right over Wrong.

A girl just can't help admiring a young man who flirts with her.

The New "Fourth."

John A. Bates, who for many years has presided at an all-night drug store in the Tenderloin, has the last word to say on the question of a safe and sane Fourth.

"Dull night, Doc," observed one of the regulars as the holiday was about over.

"Dull! I should say it was," replied Bates; "it's been so dull I've been refusing to sell alcohol all night, thinking it was Sunday."—New York Tribune.

Who'll Volunteer.

"It is proposed to give the maiden aunt her due."

"At the altar?"

For lame back use Hanford's Balsam, applied thoroughly and well rubbed in. Adv.

Opinions, like visits, should never be forced upon people.

For wire cuts use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

All the world's a stage, but it lacks an asbestos curtain.

THRE

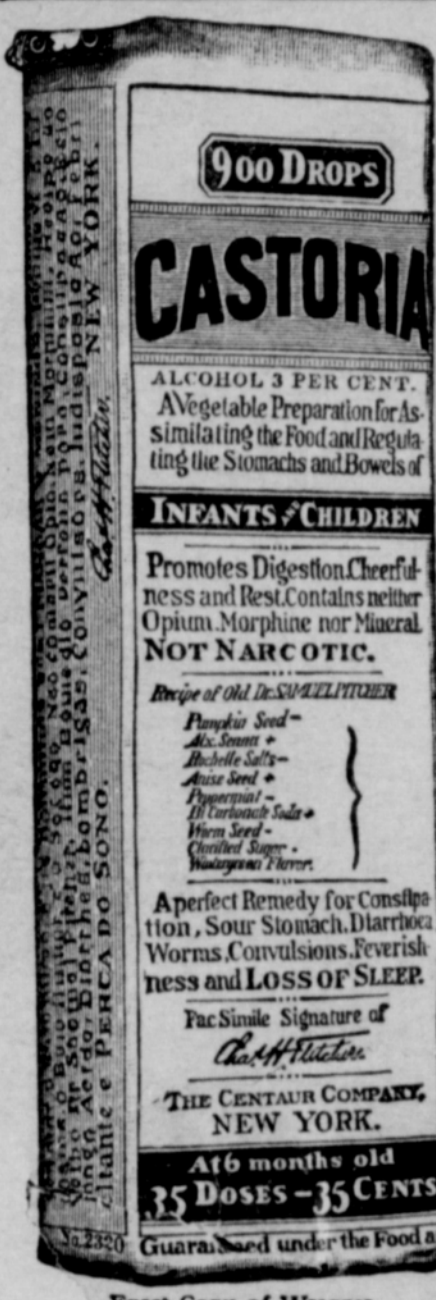
Number 2.

BOWTION

It is impossible to be strong, to be able to do all the essentials of a splendid outfit with the assist still

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

to restore these organs to a normal condition and thus promote health and strength—Start today.



Children Cry For

Fletcher's

CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The "Password."

At an eastern military academy the night guard heard a noise. "Halt! Who goes there?" he called, in accordance with army regulations. It was another student, bent on midnight frolic, and he answered, "Moses."

This frivolous and utter disregard of military rule brought back the command, the guard probably suspecting the other's identity, "Advance, Moses, and give the Ten Commandments."

In Far-off India.

In an unknown manner a little boy's Balsam of Myrrh was used in an interior village as a disinfectant, and the result was a steady and successful cure.

Domestic Tragedy.

"It must be done!" "With the air of an empress the young wife swept from the room. The young husband groaned aloud and prepared for the worst.

There was a dread pause. "It is done!" she exclaimed, triumphantly, as she placed on the table the first pie she had ever made in all her life.

Expert Testimony.

"They say," declared Brown "that twins are always alike in disposition—do the same things at the same time. How is it, Jones?"

"All I can say," replied Jones, the father of twin babies, "is that I wish mine would sleep at the same time."

A Suggestion.

Mrs. Flatter said: "I think this hair sofa of mine is getting dirty?"

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

Paxtine

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

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

BLACK

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blacking Pills. Laxative, purgative, reliable, preferred by Western stockmen, because protect where other vaccines. Write for booklet and test. 10-dose box, Blacking Pills. 25-dose box, Blacking Pills. 50-dose box, Blacking Pills. But

TURKEY ON THE VERGE OF ANOTHER SANGUINARY CONFLICT

Since the Second Balkan War Has Driven 150,000 From Asia Minor in a Most Cruel Manner—Movement Is Continued Hostilities Are Almost Sure to Follow.

They, since the second Balkan war, have driven 150,000 Greeks from Asia Minor in a most cruel manner. The Turkish government persists in her determination to expelling the 2,500,000 Greeks within her borders another sanguinary conflict is probably

the Greeks are leaving their Turkish territory against their will and are seeing their possessions confiscated until they are reduced to penury, a similar large exodus of Turks is taking place in Macedonia and other northern sections now under the rule of King Constantine. The Turks are leaving of their own free will in anticipation of a triumphant return under the guard of Turkish bayonets.

Meanwhile on both sides war preparations go on feverishly. Despite her impoverished condition, Turkey is carrying out a great naval program. Messrs. Vickers of Barrow, England, who are now completing the Reshadieh to the order of the Ottoman government, have just received an order for a second battleship to be laid down at once. The new craft is to be larger than the Reshadieh. The latter is 525 feet long, has a displacement of 23,000 tons and carries ten 13.5 guns with a smaller battery.

Another vessel designed for the Turkish navy is being completed on the Tyne. It is the Sultan Osman I, which was launched on behalf of Brazil under the name of Rio de Janeiro, but has since been purchased by Turkey for more than \$12,000,000. Orders have also been given for the hulls of two scouts to be built on the Tyne and the machinery at Barrow.

So anxious is the Turkish marine minister to obtain his dreadnaughts that he is willing to accept them without trial, without cabins, without the final coating of paint, and even with one gun wanting.

By waiving these conditions he will gain nearly two months and receive the battleships on August 1 or earlier.

The Turks are concentrating their strength in the navy rather than the army. The way to this was pointed out by the American in the Turkish

as Bucknam Pasha in Constantinople, will figure largely in the struggle that threatens.

Greece is making desperate efforts to put herself in a posture of defense, but her means, even taking into account the effects on Turkey of the two Balkan wars, are very small compared to Turkey's resources.

Undoubtedly her shrewdest move was the purchase from the United States of the battleships Mississippi and Idaho, vessels in commission. These two large craft will soon be in Grecian waters and ready to face the new Turkish navy. That they will be able to meet the three Turkish dreadnaughts on anything like equal grounds is doubtful, but their presence is giving some reassurance to Greece. Greece is most anxious to keep the peace. But it is believed generally here that Turkey is resolved to enforce her claims to the islands of the Aegean sea the moment her dreadnaughts arrive. This moment is not far off.

The Hellenic government has pushed forbearance to extreme limits. The houses vacated by the Moslem emigrants from Macedonia were left unoccupied until the influx of Greek refugees from Turkish territory obliged the authorities to quarter the homeless families there, and even this was only a provisional measure.

In the fortnight ending July 21 no fewer than 50,000 Hellenes have been driven from their homes in Asia Minor, their movable property plundered, their houses and lands handed over to Moslem emigrants and themselves driven to the sea coast without means of subsistence. In the two previous months about 80,000 had been subjected to similar treatment and in all 150,000 have been turned adrift, many injured, others stricken with illness, and all penniless.

These people are among the cultured elements of the Ottoman empire. They are not aliens who wandered into Turkey, but were old inhabitants ages before the Turks appeared in Europe. Public opinion here is convinced this is part of a deliberate plan conceived by the Young Turks to purge the forces of Islam from the Greek element which weakened them so ostensibly in Macedonia in the recent wars. It is part of the Young Turkish scheme, too, to recall Moslems from Greek territory and put in the places of the expelled Greeks those who can be relied upon to take up arms for Islam when the trumpet again calls the Mohammedan nations to battle.

It is computed that the Ottoman empire still number 2,500,000 Hellenes among its subjects and fears are entertained that these will all come under the proscription, the opportune moment being chosen to suit the convenience of the ministers of war and marine.

The only ray of hope is the action of Talaat Bey, the Turkish minister of the interior, who has promised to check the expulsions and has even made a journey to the scene of the outrages with the object of protecting the Orthodox Greeks in person. But Talaat is a single figure and his overthrow in face of Young Turk opinion may come soon.

Meanwhile the representatives of the powers in Constantinople have been busy. Their notes to the Sultan have brought a half-hearted promise from Mehmet V's representatives.

Roumania and Serbia are also both employing strenuous efforts to induce the Ottoman statesmen to meet the Greeks half way. It is to be noted that the exodus of Moslems is not from Greek territory only, but also from New Bulgaria, New Serbia and New Montenegro.

Public opinion in Greece, heated to the fever point by the sight of thousands of unoffending people, who, yesterday prosperous, are today homeless, penniless and perishing of hunger, and stung by their stories of cold-blooded barbarity, now calls loudly for a cessation of the persecution and amends for the material wrongs inflicted.

Even more acute incidents are being reported. The Athens newspapers publish dispatches from Chios, an island in the Aegean sea, saying a Turkish destroyer has bombarded and captured a Greek sailing ship which was transporting refugees to Chios. The same destroyer, it is stated, proceeded to Gouni islet and bombarded and destroyed a monastery. Fishermen at Tchesme, a seaport of Asia Minor, opposite Chios, declare they saw the captured transport, but without passengers, whom they alleged the Turks drowned.

The Turkish army has been reorganized since the close of the last war. Its efficient fighting strength is hard to estimate, but fifty German officers are whipping the soldiers into



Mehmet V, Sultan of Turkey.

shape. Of their recent antagonists Turkish officers rate the Bulgarians first and after them the Servians. On the other hand, they seem to hold the Greek army in contempt.

There is a large war party and, this is now in control at Constantinople. A large amount of tonnage under the Hellenic flag has been withdrawn from service and war insurance premiums have lately increased to 35 per cent.

CONVICTS HAVE A CHANCE

Baseball, Races and Parades Provided for the Amusement of New York Criminals.

New York.—A convict playing baseball, running a foot race or, as a member of a brass band, parading a public thoroughfare is something new in New York. Yet Auburn and Sing Sing, two of the most celebrated prisons in the world, afforded these spectacles recently.

At Auburn they had a field day in the penitentiary yards. The inmates of one wing of the prison were pitted against those of the other. Keepers were within sight at all times, but at the close of the sports every one of the 1,400 who participated was accounted for and returned a better man to his cell.

At Sing Sing twenty-seven musicians trained within the walls marched and played in the



Everybody

Drinks

Coca-Cola

—it answers every beverage requirement—vim, vigor, refreshment, wholesomeness.

It will satisfy you.

Demand the genuine by full name—Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, GA.

WINCHESTER



Light Weight
Hammerless

Repeating Shotguns

12, 16 AND 20 GAUGES, MODEL 1912

This is the lightest, strongest and handsomest repeating shotgun made. Although light, it has surpassing strength, because all the metal parts are made of Nickel steel, which is twice as strong as ordinary steel. It is simple to load and unload, easy to take down, and works with an ease and smoothness not found in repeaters of other makes. Look one of these guns over at your dealer's. They are

"THE MOST PERFECT REPEATERS."

Worried About Him.

The landlord—well, the landlord was quite unpopular. There was a time when Irish landlords were. And Mike and Tim were waiting for him behind the hedge.

It was evening and the long hours very slowly passed.

"Mike," said Tim, when another hour had gone, "what time is it?"

Mike struck a match and looked at his watch.

"Eleven-thirty," he whispered.

"Is it that?" replied Tim. "An' it's toime he was here."

Another long wait followed. Then again Tim inquired the hour.

"It's ten minutes to twelve."

Tim looked anxious.

"Is it that?" he exclaimed. "He's late—he's very late. I do hope nothing's happened to him."

DANDRUFF COVERED SCALP

401 W. Adams St. Texas.

Good That He Returned.

"Boy, watch my horse till I come back!" called a man to a boy lounging around the station, as he hastened to bid farewell to a departing friend.

"Sure!" said the boy, taking the reins.

Just then the locomotive whistled and the horse rearing suddenly, started at full speed up the road.

The boy started after the fleeing animal, and, as the owner appeared, exclaimed with relief:

"It's a good thing you came now, sir, for I couldn't have watched him much longer."

Warning.

"Constant vigilance is the price of enduring beauty," said Lillian Russell.

"Diet, exercise, sun baths, massage—constant vigilance," she repeated, "is the price of enduring beauty. Many splendid beauties pass their youth recklessly killing time. Then, before

the forty time turns round and

the kickers



King Constantine of Greece.

service, Capt. Ransford D. Bucknam, who with a single vessel, the Hamadieh, made several celebrated raids in the course of the recent wars, appearing suddenly at unprotected points and doing a great amount of damage to the Turks' enemies. It is expected that this capable officer, who is known

CRIPPLE INVENTS NEW

ung Fr

al.

and Mrs. Texas, are old farm.

erman arrived y from Gaines- re she has been nmer.

brasfield and her eorgia Norvell, of arrived in Slaton d will remain some

asfield returned home Saturday from South Texas. He says he didn't see any crops on his entire trip that equalled the Slaton crops.

C. G. Sermersheim, a thresher from Nazareth, Texas, was here this week looking at the crops, and was so favorably impressed with them that he went right from here to Amarillo to buy a new threshing outfit. He said he would be back in about a week ready to start threshing the Sudan crop.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Whitehead left Slaton Tuesday for their home at Granbury, Texas, after

a visit here with their son, A. E. Whitehead. Mr. Whitehead Sr. expressed a very high opinion of the Slaton country, and acknowledged that he didn't know of a

country more desirable than this to live in. He also said that the Slaton crops were the best he had seen this year, and was almost of a mind to move up here, but didn't like to leave the old home.

The Board of Trustees of the Slaton Schools have elected Miss Belle Waldrip of San Marcos, Texas, to teach Art and China Painting the coming year. Miss Waldrip comes to Slaton highly recommended. She is an experienced art teacher, and the Board anticipates that her election and the creation of this new department in the schools will meet with the hearty approval of the patrons of the schools. All who desire to take up this work should confer at once with Miss Myrtle Robertson.

Miss Ollie Connell of Gilmer, Texas, has been employed to teach music in the Slaton Schools. Miss Connell is a young lady thoroly educated in music; she has studied in several colleges and in the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music. She is

admirably qualified to teach all the advanced branches in music, and the Board considers itself very fortunate in securing her services for the patrons and pupils of the Slaton Schools. Miss Connell is good in choral work, and has had several years of experience in teaching in some of the best schools of the state. She is expected to arrive in Slaton in time for the opening of school Monday morning.

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Trustees of the Slaton Independent School District of Lubbock County, Texas, will on the 8th day of September, 1914, receive sealed bids for the custo-

dy of the funds of said school district for the period of one year from the acceptance of any bid. Said bids shall state the rate per cent that the bidder will pay upon the daily balances to said District for the privilege of being made the depository of said funds. All bids should be in the hands of the Secretary not later than ten o'clock, a. m., on September 8, 1914. The successful bidder will be required to give bond as required by law and comply with all other provisions of the law relating to the same. Privilege of rejecting any and all bids is retained.

J. S. Edwards, President.
ATTEST: R. A. Baldwin,
Secretary.

Dry Goods Opening Announcement

We are pleased to announce that our mammoth stock of new dry goods is now ready for your inspection, and we know you will be pleased with these high grade goods. The prices are right, too.

The New Stock Consists of Laces, Dress Goods, Hosiery, Underwear, and Furnishing Goods for Ladies and for Men.

We have bought a complete line of Shoes which will be here as soon as the factory can make shipment. We always have one of the most complete lines of Groceries on the South Plains and make lower prices.

We respectfully solicit your patronage. We can supply your wants and we want to supply you.

SIMMONS & ROBERTSON

McCormick Row Binders

Are the best ever put in a field. They are mechanically correct and reliable, and will give perfect satisfaction in harvesting your crops. Ask any McCormick user and see us.

We handle the popular

Deering Binder Twine

and want to supply you.

FORREST HARDWARE Hardware and Furniture

It Costs Nothing to Look

THERE'S A Big Fashion Display going on here and it costs you nothing to come and see it. Trouble doesn't exist so far as we're concerned and we're merely



25 Per Cent Discount on Refrigerators

We are overstocked on Refrigerators and to move them will sell at a discount of 25 per cent—a genuine bargain for you.

A. E. HOWERTON FURNITURE NOTIONS AND UNDERTAKING

Slaton Livery Barn

G. L. SLEDGE, Proprietor

Good Teams and All Livery Accommodations.

We have for sale at all times—

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