

# THE SLATON SLATONITE

Volume 4.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: MARCH 12, 1915.

Number 27.

## SIDEWALK NEEDED TO SCHOOL HOUSE

The Slatonite wants to see a move agitated to put in a good concrete sidewalk from the business part of town to the school house. It is apparent to every one who has a child attending school that it is almost impossible for the children to get to the school house in wet weather without wading through mud and oftentimes water, and most of the children come to the post office to see about mail. Such a walk would also be a convenience to adults who have occasion to go to the school house.

The very best way to make any town a good heavy trading point is for the local merchants to spend a liberal amount in advertising. This one thing has contributed more toward making and keeping Vernon the best trading center in West Texas than any other one influence. When a merchant advertises he not only helps his own business, but he helps every other business in the town.—Vernon Record.

H. B. Nicholson arrived in Slaton Saturday with his immigrant car from South Dakota and is busy putting up a building on his land which he recently purchased five miles south of town. He was accompanied by F. A. Leitner who will help him prepare the land for a crop this year.

Panhandle banks are offering good interest for the privilege of handling county funds. Wheeler county gets 6.60 per cent, Donley 6.69, Wilbarger 6.96 and Roberts 7.10, daily balances to be the basis of computation. Hale county goes them all one better with 8.62 per cent.—Plainview News.

Between three and four inches of snow fell in Slaton Monday night for a total precipitation of three-eighths of an inch of water. Another boost for seventy-five bushel corn in 1915.

FOR SALE—One section land two miles south of Slaton, price exceptionally low, good title. Address Andy Caldwell, Owner, Slaton, Texas.

A. L. McCain bought 15 1-4 acres of suburban land last week from R. J. Murray and is figuring on improving it and starting a dairy.



## SOLVING THE BREAKFAST PROBLEM

Don't worry about the breakfast problem. We can supply you with the best sugar-cured hams, the sweetest bacon, the tastiest smoked beef, and the purest lard. Fresh eggs, some of our coffee with its rich aroma and deep gratifying flavor, and any of the popular brands of breakfast food will help the housewife to prepare the morning meal. Some hot biscuits made from that good flour we have and a jar of high grade jam will start the family off on a happy day. We sell all these good things; in fact we provision the table. We will appreciate your orders.

## THE SLATON SANITARY GROCERY

PROCTOR & OLIVE, Proprietors

## M. OLIM, MERCHANT, LOCATES IN SLATON

M. Olim, a dry goods merchant of Dallas, was in Slaton Tuesday investigating with a view to putting in a store here. Wednesday he secured a lease on the Shoppell store building on the north side of the Square, and left for Dallas to select a stock of goods for immediate shipment. Mr. Olim stated that he had already made arrangements for part of his stock to be shipped at once, and that he would be back next week, accompanied by his wife, to open their store at an early date.

J. W. Patterson and family were in Slaton Monday visiting friends. Mr. Patterson went on to Plainview Tuesday morning to take charge of the Alfalfa Lumber Yard, having been transferred to that place from Brady, Texas. Mrs. Patterson went to Lamesa to visit her parents for a few days. "Pat" was mightily well pleased to be shaking hands in Slaton again, and had more hunting and fishing yarns to tell than a regular Isaac Walton. The big fish he can tell about in the waters of the San Saba would make fins grow on a land terrapin, not to mention the deer and wild turkey hunts. But for all that he was proud to get back to the plains. And his friends are glad to see him standing well in the graces of the Alfalfa Lumber Company.

### The Missionary Society.

The Devotional meeting of the M. E. Missionary Society will be held at the home of Mrs. W. H. Proctor, Tuesday, March 16, at 3 p. m. Program:

Topic—The Adolescent at Home.

Bible lesson, Luke 1, Mrs. Davis.

Devotional.

Our Opportunity, Mrs. Proctor.

The Problem of the Adolescent at Home, Mrs. Adams.

Hymn.

Reading, Mrs. Joe Smith.

Social Service Studies as to the Study, Mrs. Hudgens.

Children in Heathen Homes, Mrs. Blanton.

Select Reading, Mrs. Bessing.

Close with sentence prayers for our work both home and foreign.

Strangers are invited.

The Methodist ladies will hold markets of cooked food at the Sanitary Grocery and E. N. Twaddle's Grocery, Saturday, March 27. Get your Sunday goodies at one of these markets.

### HEAVIER STEEL ON

#### PLAINVIEW TRACK

The work of laying heavier steel on the Santa Fe between Canyon and Slaton has been resumed. Several months ago the appropriation run out when Tulia was reached, and work was stopped. An additional appropriation has been secured, and work was started at Tulia several days ago. The 52 lb. rails are being taken up and 75 lb. steel is being put down.—Plainview News.

The Western Telephone Company had a force of men in Slaton last week almost before the storm was over putting the local system back in talking order. Several poles went down under the weight of the snow, and the central office had very little business to look after for two or three days. The public never knows how necessary a phone system is until the lines are down.

Col. L. A. H. Smith returned yesterday from South Texas and said that he is glad to be back on the South Plains. The financial conditions of the south are very distressing, in marked contrast to the prosperity of the Slaton country. So Mr. Smith couldn't get back to the best country on earth too quick.

A little classified ad. will often work wonders. A little local stating that there was a bunch of chickens for sale brought two dozen requests for those chickens. Jim Benton's ad. sold two Hereford bulls within twenty-four hours after the paper had been placed in the post office.

### Trees for the Plains

The best varieties of shade trees to plant on the Plains are hackberry, ash, elm, locust, and maple. The most profitable fruit trees to plant are cherry, plum, apple, pear, and peach. Several varieties of grapes do well. Such small fruits as raspberries, strawberries, blackberries, and currants are worthy of a place in every garden.

The new curtains were hung at the Movie Theater this week. There are four curtains in all, three stage settings and the drop curtain, and all of them show good workmanship and are a splendid addition to the Movie play house.

W. F. Thomas, a contractor, and Mr. Davenport, a merchant, of Post City were in Slaton yesterday between trains on business.

There have been quite a lot of deals made in the last few days in Slaton lots.

E. P. Hicks, known among his friends as Lige, and Miss Clara Legan were married at Tahoka Wednesday last week, says the News and adds that the wedding was indeed a surprise, as Mr. Hicks had signed to go with the Chants Dramatic Company, to join the troupe at Slaton. The ceremony being actually consummated was a surprise to both the bride and the groom, as they started the little one-act play in fun with no intention of being married at that time.

The University of Chicago Choir, consisting of twelve men, will be the next number of the Santa Fe Reading Room Entertainments. The Choir will be in Slaton on Friday night, March 19th. The Slatonite is instructed to announce that this number will be held at the high school auditorium.

Suits cleaned and pressed to your satisfaction at Proctor & Olive's. We have an expert tailor to handle this work.

The qualities you look for in good wheeled Implements are Durability, Lightness in Draft, and Ease in Adjustment.

## The Emerson Standard

Has the above features and others, such as the One Seed Drop and the Easy Foot Lift. Sold by

A. L. BRANNON, Hardware

## The Best Aid for the Dairy Farmer is the DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATOR

Absolutely Reliable, Gets All the Butter Fat

Saves Labor, Makes Dairying a Pleasure

Call and Examine the De Laval at Our Store

We would be pleased to show it.

FORREST HARDWARE

Ten for One Votes on

# OIL STOVES

March 8th to 13th

## HOWERTON

### L. C. Robertson Writes to Friends

El Paso, Tex., Feb. 26, 1915.  
The Slatonite, Slaton, Texas.

Well, we arrived in this city a few days ago, and found it to be a cosmopolitan place, as it is the converging point of transcontinental travel. El Paso is the terminus of the great Texas and Pacific, and of two Mexican railroads. These in addition to the Southern Pacific, the Santa Fe, and the Rock Island.

The population of the city is about 60,000 and the city is modern in every way. It has about 40 miles of street railways and paved streets. The business streets are unique in that they are generally crooked and interspersed with parks; this latter is very pleasing to the eye. There

are a large number of fine business houses, including mercantile, banks, and hotels. The Paso del Norte hotel, ten stories, cost one million. The Mills building is eleven stories. There are quite a number not so tall but very beautiful.

There are more brick residences in El Paso than any other city of its size in the United States. It is very uncommon to see a wooden house. Brick and stone are both here and very cheap. The prevailing architecture is of the Spanish design with open verandas and gabled roofs.

The river cuts through the mountains here with the Mountain of Wares on the south and Mount Franklin on the north. The river flows between in a deep gorge, making a very picturesque setting.

I will write again.

L. C. Robertson.

Howerton crates, ships, stores or buys second hand furniture.

## S. C. Marrs

Contractor  
and  
Builder

Slaton . . . Texas

### R. B. HUTCHINSON DENTIST

Citizens National Bank  
Building  
Lubbock, Texas

## 320 Acres Adjoining Slaton for \$25 Per Acre

This land adjoins Slaton on the south and is the biggest bargain ever offered on the South Plains

We Have Also Six Ten-Acre Blocks  
Adjoining Slaton for Sale

BRANHAM & BRANHAM, Owners, Slaton, Texas



WHEN a man starts out to buy a new Spring hat he is likely to want quick action and sure results.

It is on that basis that we are asking you to come in and get acquainted with our new Spring Stetsons.

Soft and Stiff—new blocks, colors, shapes—and a really pleasing range of sizes.

## Men's New Fashions

This is an advance showing of men's styles for the new season.

We are ready with a most comprehensive showing of

### New Spring Goods

New Spring Woolens in Our Merchants Tailoring Department.

Chris Harwell  
Gents Furnisher  
Lubbock, Texas

"We Will Make Right That Which Is No~ Right"

### HONOR ROLL.

The pupils named below have made an average of 90 per cent and above and have been neither absent nor tardy during the month ending Feb. 26, 1915.

Respectfully,  
N. A. Terrell, Supt.

### HONOR ROLL.

- Rachel Haney.
- Beatrice Robertson.
- Noel Loomis.
- Ethel Spooner.
- Harvey Austin.
- Eldon Imboden.
- Frances Blundell.
- T. A. Worley, Jr.
- Pauline Shelby.
- Frank Hanley.
- Flake Young.
- Georgia Farschon.
- Albert Brasfield.
- Sam Ward.
- William Hanley.
- Marguerite Haney.
- Fay Hoffman.
- Inez Hanley.
- Edwin Miller.
- Raymond Miller.
- Thelma Meyer.
- Emmett O'Connell.
- Julia Alice Florence.
- John Porter.
- Eddie Johnson.
- Edith Edwards.
- Helen Miller.
- Gordon Shelby.
- Ray Bessing.
- Mamie Haney.
- Carl Acker.
- Kate Rutherford.
- Clarice Waltrip.
- J. C. Winegar.
- Joe Ward.
- Norman Miller.
- Clarence Stewart.

A crowd of merry makers surprised Miss Amy Cade with a party last Saturday evening. Every one reported a joyous time; the arrangements had been kept a complete secret. Those present: The Misses Mabel Robertson, Pauline Robertson, Rachel Haney, Lona Sowell, May Stewart, Auzie Lee Brazell, Alma Meyers, and Beatrice Robertson; the Messrs. Chas. Whalen, John DeLong, Wm. Hanley, Robert McReynolds, Verner Vermillion, Hugh Sowell, and Walter West.

Dr. S. H. Adams let the contract last week for the erection of a residence, to be located just across the street north from the Utter house that he is now occupying. His new home will be 36x48, bungalow style, and will consist of six rooms, eight closets, a hall, bath room, and a porch, all finished in the best materials. This will give the doctor and his family a splendid modern home.

Long Branch, N. J.—Mrs. A. R. Chimery, wife of Recorder Chimery of West Long Branch, made a batch of crullers yesterday, using by mistake arsenic instead of baking powder.

Mr. and Mrs. Chimery, the latter's mother, Mrs. William Tallman, who is an invalid, and her daughter, Mrs. Oliver Britton, partook of the crullers and were in a serious condition until a physician had attended them.

### 1,071 German Lawyers Killed.

Berlin.—More than one thousand German lawyers had been killed in battle up to December 28. The number officially given in the report is 1,071. Six were professors of law, 236 judges, state attorneys or other officials of the judicial department of government.

Robertson's has just received 59 dozen spools of thread. Start your sewing, ladies; we won't run out again.

You need a spring tonic. We have the standard preparations.—Red Cross Pharmacy.

# Our Spring Shipments Have Begun to Arrive

Each department of our line will offer a complete selection, well bought and moderately priced.

Our Ladies Ready-to-Wear Department will represent the latest in Tailored Wear, comprising Coat Suits, Street Dresses, Wash Dresses, Evening Dresses, Combination Suits, Kimonas, Waists, and Misses Dresses and Costumes.

We hardly deem it necessary to detail our Men's New Apparel. You know what it will be. However, let us say this: We will be second to none in the display of style and quality. When quality counts we score.



Slaton's Progressive Dry Goods Store

## NOTICE!

We will appreciate your orders for groceries, and are able to serve you with the best the market affords. Remember the new location and the new name

The Central Grocery  
J. M. SIMMONS, Manager

## A Choice Buy

160 Acres Good Land 5 1-2 Miles South of Slaton.  
Price, \$2,200 bonus on liberal terms. Balance of \$2 per acre due the state runs 30 years at 3 per cent interest.

H. D. TALLEY, SLATON, TEXAS

## Slaton Livery Barn

G. L. SLEDGE, Proprietor  
Good Teams and All Livery Accommodations.  
We have for sale at all times—

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

# IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely.

A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sours, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again.

Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children, of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

### They'd Like to Run.

Bill—I see new shackles for convicts permit a man to walk, as usual, but lock should be bend his knees far enough to try to run.

Jill—That must be hard on the poor fellows when the dinner bell rings.

### WHEN KIDNEYS ACT BAD TAKE GLASS OF SALTS

Eat Less Meat if Kidneys Hurt or You Have Backache or Bladder Misery—Meat Forms Uric Acid.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which clogs the kidney pores so they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood, then you get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which all regular meat eaters should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.—Adv.

### Saw No Reason to Choose.

Uncle Eph had long boasted that he had never needed the service of a doctor, but now he was ill and his neighbor felt that the time had come to call a physician.

"Come now, Uncle Eph," said she, "we will call whomever you wish—you know there's a good allopath and a good homeopath. Now, which'll you have?"

"Wal," drawled Uncle Eph, "I dunno ez it matters—they do say that all paths lead to the grave."

### The Right Place.

"I can't find any bank willing to finance my aerial scheme."  
"Why not try a bank of clouds?"

### Up to Date.

Tom—And do you really love her?  
Bill—Love her? I love every hair on her dressing table!

### All He Had.

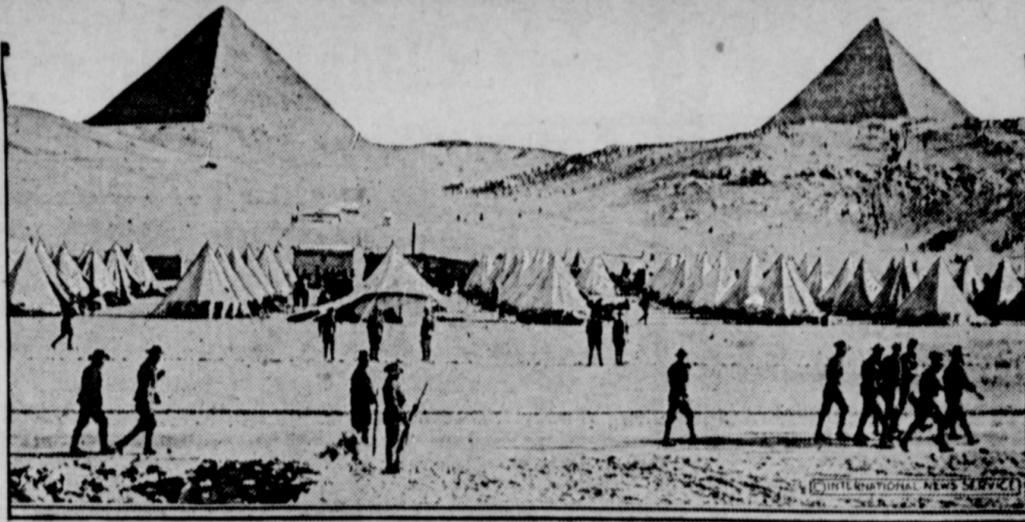
"They say that money is tight."  
"It must be. All I've got is a little loose change."

Always use Red Cross Ball Blue. Delights the laundress. At all good grocers. Adv.

Natural history neglects to inform us that the female elephant requires a larger trunk than the male.

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

## CAMPED IN THE SHADOW OF THE PYRAMIDS



Camp of Australian soldiers who have been sent to Egypt to protect that country against the threatened invasion of the Turks.

## SLEEPY BRITON DEFENDS WHOLE VILLAGE ALONE

Wounded Sergeant Changes His Opinion Respecting Recruit Called "His Lordship."

NOTED FOR HIS LAZINESS

Promise of Good Night's Rest Leads Him to Distinguish Himself in Charge on Village—Defends Bed Against Whole Regiment.

London.—"Never again will I judge a man by his appearance," said a wounded sergeant, when asked for his most thrilling battle experience. "When we started for the front we had in our company a man whom I simply could not stand. He was tall, well built, rather good looking, with light hair and mustache, and most awfully lazy. There was no mistake about it—he had wealthy parents, a man who had never traveled without a valet.

"On the moment of his arrival in our midst we named him 'his lordship,' and bets were made that he would succumb after the first day's march. Not a bit of it. It is true he looked tired at the start, but he looked no more so at the finish. But when we reached the place where we were to rest for the night, he calmly unwound his puttees, underneath which he wore real silk socks. We felt a bit upset. Silk socks for a soldier are clearly against army regulations.

"But this was nothing to what followed. He got out a nice leather box, opened it, extracted some sort of instrument and proceeded to manœuvre his nails.

"All the boys gathered around him to watch the performance; but I put an end to it by promising him four days in the 'ordinary,' which he was to undergo after the taking of Berlin, for, you see, we could not very well spare the man just then.

"We were finally placed in the trenches. 'His lordship' did everything ungrudgingly, but he could not sleep without a pillow, so he paid four packets of cigarettes a day to a fat fellow and rested his head on the latter's stomach. But we began to respect him from the day when he laid low 16 Germans with 18 cartridges. It was 'some shooting,' and he did it as

nonchalantly as if he were in a rifle gallery.

"Well, we left the trenches—that is some of us did, and some did not—and even then one day we were ordered to take by assault a village occupied by a Bavarian regiment.

First in Dash for Bed.

"To give added courage to the men, our captain said: 'You see these houses? There are beds in them, and these beds are for your use if we take the village.' Take my word for it, we did not lose any time, and if I did not hustle then, I never hustled in all my life. I was among the first to reach the nearest house—at least I thought I was, but when I dashed in I found 'his lordship' calmly stretched out on a bed previously occupied by a German officer, whom he had thrown out of the window.

We thought that we could have a good night's rest, but about three o'clock in the morning we were told to get up, as a German regiment was marching against us. I awoke my men, and all rose without a murmur, all except 'his lordship.'

"Get up!" I shouted.

"He opened one eye, looked at me and said, 'Not on your life.'

"What do you mean?" I was choking with anger. 'We must retreat; a whole German regiment is about to attack us.'

"If it is the whole German army, I will not give up my bed to them," he answered with some heat—the first time I saw him get hot about anything at all.

"I order you—I started to say, but he shut his eye, turned on the other side and slept. I added eight days to his 'solitary,' and as I could not very well carry him on my shoulders, I left him to his fate.

"We retired upon an adjoining hill, within half a mile of the village, to await re-enforcements. At dawn our captain, who was watching the enemy through field glasses, exclaimed with surprise: 'This is curious! They have not entered the village yet. They content themselves with shooting at the houses.'

"I looked in turn. It was true, the Germans were held back by somebody, and every now and then one of them fell. And then I saw at one of the windows a white apparition. It was 'his lordship,' rifle in hand, defending his bed.

"Our re-enforcements arrived, we took back the village, and—can you imagine where I found 'his lordship?' He was fast asleep in the bed. I shook him; he opened his eye and muttered: 'Bring me my coffee.' I gave him four more days of 'solitary,' and the general added an order to have him mentioned in dispatches.

"I suppose he is still fighting and doing good work, while I have taken the pledge never to judge a man by his looks."

## HERE'S PEACH OF ROMANCE

He Wrote on Fruit Wrapper, She Read It; Now They Are Married.

North Yakima, Wash.—Following the receipt here of the announcement of the marriage of C. E. Denny of Cle Elum to Miss Clara Ripp of Minneapolis, Minn., friends of Mr. Denny are telling of the romantic manner in which their courtship was started. Mr. Denny was packing peaches last summer.

In response to a dare he wrote his name on one of the wrappers and presently received a letter from the Minneapolis girl, who had noticed the name while canning peaches in her mother's kitchen. She said she thought the Yakima country would be a nice place to live in, and Denny agreed that it would—for them. He essayed to convince her by mail and succeeded so well that his friends had no doubt about his whereabouts when he disappeared in November.

## IS IDENTIFIED BY A SCAR

Pennsylvania Woman Thus Establishes Her Right to Share in Estate.

Waynesboro, Pa.—When an effort was made recently to settle the estate of Mrs. Barbara Hess of this section, proceedings were begun in the Orphans' court to declare Mrs. Alice Kohler Hooper, formerly of Highfield, and a legatee, dead. Mrs. Hooper, who left Highfield 20 years ago and had not returned and who, some years ago, was married to a Mr. Ham, noticed a few weeks ago an advertisement of the proceeding and immediately wrote to the clerk of the courts.

The only means of identification was a scar on her wrist which an uncle with whom she had lived as a girl recalled. The judges were satisfied with the identification and she will come into her inheritance.

### Teacher May Aid Cupid.

Little Rock, Ark.—An Arkansas school teacher is under no obligations to prevent flirting among his pupils and can not be disciplined by his school board even if he encourages affairs of the heart among the youthful charges. This dictum, couched in dignified legal language, was laid down by the Arkansas supreme court.

### Boy Sues for Loss of Finger.

New York.—A city in New York state has been sued for \$2,000 damages for the loss of a boy's finger in a public school. The boy was directed by the teacher to shut the door. As he was doing so the door slammed shut and one of the boy's fingers was so badly crushed that it had to be amputated.

## WORDS KILL BILLS

Tactics Often Used in Senate to Defeat Measure.

If Ship Purchase Bill Falls of Passage the Result May Come From Interesting Process of Talking Bill to Death.

By EDWARD B. CLARK.

(Staff Correspondent Western Newspaper Union.)

Washington.—If the ship purchase bill which the administration desires to have passed shall fall of passage, the result will come from the killing process known as talking a bill to death. Now the senators who succeed in defeating a bill by debating it at extreme length, thus preventing it from coming to a vote, always say that they simply are giving the proposed legislation proper discussion. It is the members favorable to the

measure who insist that the bill which they support is being "talked to death."

The records of congress show that both big parties have had a share in the work of smothering bills to death with words. There are some marked instances of this course of procedure in the United States senate. The house members cannot talk a bill to death, because there is a day set for a vote and the vote must come. In the senate, however, only by unanimous consent can a day be set for a vote. So it is that unless the rules are changed, which is not at all likely, future bills can be talked to death just as bills of the past have met the same fate.

Some years ago Senator Thomas H. Carter of Montana, now deceased, talked a river and harbor appropriation bill into its grave. It is possible to talk bills to death in the senate both at the short and the long sessions, but the chances of doing it of course are greater at the short session, when congress must adjourn to March 4. At a long session the date of adjournment can be set forward and the talk-

ing members can be tired out, but if they show great strength of purpose and of lungs they can worry the proponents of the bill by postponing the day of adjournment, and so frequently a bill's friends surrender and allow adjournment to come and the bill which they favor to die.

During the Roosevelt administration Senators Stone of Missouri and Gore of Oklahoma, Democrats, and Senator La Follette of Wisconsin, Republican, tried to talk the Aldrich emergency currency bill to death. The three talked day and night, relieving one another as the speaker became exhausted. Senator Gore is blind, and after talking for hours he sat down, thinking that Senator Stone was in the chamber and ready to relieve him. Both Senators Stone and La Follette were absent taking a rest at the time, and, seizing advantage of the situation, the advocates of the measure succeeded in forcing a vote and the bill was adopted.

Owing to the censor, one-half the world doesn't know how the other half dies.—Judge.

## A STRONG DEFENSE

against general weakness can only be established and maintained by keeping the digestion good and liver and bowels active.

## HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

will help wonderfully in restoring the "inner man" to a strong and normal condition.

### A Puzzler.

The type of youth who indulges in loud clothes and a hat forced back over his ears dropped into the dental chair.

"I'm afraid to give him gas," said the dentist to his assistant.

"Why?"  
"How can I tell when he's conscious?"—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

## SAGE TEA DARKENS GRAY HAIR TO ANY SHADE. TRY IT!

Keep Your Locks Youthful, Dark, Glossy and Thick With Garden Sage and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is messy and troublesome. For 50 cents you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use tonic called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant. You will also discover dandruff is gone and hair has stopped falling.

Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur and look years younger. Adv.

### Inequalities of Existence.

"We rest," said the distinguished lawyer for the defense.

"An' such is life," added Raggy Rufus, recounting the circumstances to Plodding Pete; "we rest, and get the dog set on us. He rests—and gets paid fur doin' it!"

### Important to Mothers.

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

### Tight.

"He's close-fisted, isn't he?"  
"I should say he is! Why, man, he won't even give up any of his bad habits."

These self-made men insist on talking shop.

For the treatment of colds, sore throats, etc., Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops give sure relief—5c at all good Druggists.

You can't be happy unless you make others happy.

## For a Galled Horse

Try It After Others Fail



## HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

For Galls, Wire Cuts, Lameness, Strains, Bunches, Thrush, Old Sores, Nail Wounds, Foot Rot, Fistula, Bleeding, Etc. Etc. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It.

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 OR WRITE All Dealers G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

# The Last Shot

BY  
FREDERICK PALMER

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

## CHAPTER XXII—Continued.

"I think we have practically agreed that the two individuals who were invaluable to our cause were Partow and Miss Galland," Lanstron remarked tentatively. He waited for a reply. It was apparent that he was laying a foundation before he went any further.

"Certainly!" said the vice-chief. "And you!" put in another officer, which brought a chorus of assent.

"No, not I—only these two!" Lanstron replied. "Or, I, too, if you prefer. It little matters. The thing is that I am under a promise to both, which I shall respect. He organized and labored for the same purpose that she played the spy. When we sent the troops forward in a counter-attack and pursuit to clear our soil of the Grays; when I stopped them at the frontier—both were according to Partow's plan. He had a plan and a dream, this wonderful old man who made us all seem primary pupils in the art of war."

Could it be that terrible Partow, a stroke of whose pencil had made the Galland house an inferno? Marta wondered as Lanstron read his message—the message out of the real heart of the man, throbbing with the power of his great brain. His plan was to hold the Grays to stalemate; to force them to desist after they had battered their battalions to pieces against the Brown fortifications. His dream was the thing that had happened—that an opportunity would come to pursue a broken machine in a bold stroke of the offensive.

"I would want to be a hero of our people for only one aim, to be able to stop our army at the frontier," he had written. "Then they might drive me forth heaped with obloquy, if they chose. I should like to see the Grays demoralized, beaten, ready to sue for peace, the better to prove my point that we should ask only for what is ours and that our strength was only for the purpose of holding what is ours. Then we should lay up no legacy of revenge in their hearts. They could never have cause to attack again. Civilization would have advanced another step."

Lanstron continued to read to the amazed staff, for Partow's message had looked far into the future. Then there was a P. S., written after the war had begun, on the evening of the day that Marta had gone from tea on the veranda with Westerling to the telephone, in the impulse of her new purpose.

"I begin to believe in that dream," he wrote. "I begin to believe that the chance for the offensive will come, now that my colleague, Miss Galland, in the name of peace has turned practical. There is nothing like mixing a little practice in your dreams while the world is still well this side of Utopia, as the head on my old behemoth of a body well knows. She had the right idea with her school. The oath so completely expressed my ideas—the result of all my thinking—that I had a twinge of literary jealousy. My boy, if you do reach the frontier, in pursuit of a broken army, and you do not keep faith with my dream and with her ideals, then you will get a lesson that will last you forever at the foot of the Gray range. But I do not think so badly as that of you or of my judgment of men."

"Lanny! Lanny!"  
The dignity of a staff council could not restrain Marta. Her emotion must have action. She sprang to his side and seized his hand, her exultation mixed with penitence over the way she had wronged him and Partow. Their self-contained purpose had been the same as hers and they had worked with a soldier's fortitude, while she had worked with whims and impulses. She bent over him with gratitude and praise and a plea for forgiveness in her eyes, submerging the thing which he sought in them. He flushed boyishly in happy embarrassment, incapable of words for an instant; and silently the staff looked on.

"And I agree with Partow," Lanstron went on. "that we cannot take the range. The Grays still have numbers equal to ours. It is they, now, who will be singing 'God with us!' with their backs against the wall. With Partow's goes my own appeal to the army and the nation; and I shall keep faith with Partow, with Miss Galland, and with my own ideas, if the government orders the army to advance, by resigning as chief of staff—my work finished."

Westerling and his aide and valet, inquiring their way as strangers, found

the new staff headquarters of the Grays established in an army building, where Bouchard had been assigned to trivial duties, back of the Gray range. As their former chief entered a room in the disorder of maps and packing-cases, the staff-officers rose from their work to stand at salute like stone images, in respect to a field-marshal's rank. There was no word of greeting but a telling silence before Turcas spoke. His voice had lost its parchment crinkle and become natural. The blue veins on his bulging temples were a little more pronounced, his thin features a little more pinched, but otherwise he was unchanged and he seemed equal to another strain as heavy as the one he had undergone.

"We have a new government, a new premier," he said. "The old premier was killed by a shot from a crowd that he was addressing from the balcony of the palace. After this, the capital became quieter. As we get in touch with the divisions, we find the army in better shape than we had feared it would be. There is a recovery of spirit, owing to our being on our own soil."

"Yes," replied Westerling, drowning in their stares and grasping at a straw. "Only a panic, as I said. If—" his voice rising hoarsely and catching in rage.

"We have a new government, a new premier!" Turcas repeated, with firm, methodical politeness. Westerling looking from one fact to another with filmy eyes, lowered them before Bouchard. "There's a room ready for Your Excellency upstairs," Turcas continued. "The orderly will show you the way."

Now Westerling grasped the fact that he was no longer chief of staff. He drew himself up in a desperate attempt at dignity; the staff saluted again, and, uncertainly, he followed the orderly, with the aide and valet still in loyal attendance.

Two figures were in the doorway: a heavy-set market woman with a fringe of down on her lip and a cadaverous, tidily dressed old man, who might have been a superannuated schoolmaster, with a bronze cross won in the war of forty years ago on his breast and his eyes burning with the youthful fire of Grandfather Fragnin's.

"They got the premier in the capital. We've come for Westerling! We want to know what he did with our sons! We want to know why he was beaten!" cried the market woman.

"Yes," said the veteran. "We want him to explain his lies. Why did he keep the truth from us? We were ready to fight, but not to be treated like babies. This is the twentieth century!"

"We want Westerling! Tell Westerling to come out!" rose impatient shouts behind the two figures in the doorway.

"You are sure that he has one?" whispered Turcas to Westerling's aide.

"Yes," was the choking answer—"yes. It is better than that"—with a glance toward the mob. "I left my own on the table."

"We can't save him! We shall have to let them—"

Turcas's voice was drowned by a great roar of cries, with no word except "Westerling" distinguishable, that pierced every crack of the house. A wave of movement starting from the rear drove the veteran and the market woman and a dozen others through the doorway toward the stairs. Then the sound of a shot was heard overhead.

"The man you seek is dead!" said Turcas, stepping in front of the crowd, his features unrelenting in authority. "Now, go back to your work and leave us to ours."

"I understand, sir," said the veteran. "We've no argument with you."

"Yes!" agreed the market woman. "But if you ever leave this range alive we shall have one. So, you stay!"

"Yes," said another officer. "The world will ridicule the suggestion; our people will overwhelm us with their anger. The Grays will take it for a sign of weakness."

"Not if we put the situation rightly to them," answered Lanstron. "Not if we go to them as brave adversary to brave adversary, in a fair spirit."

"We can—we shall take the range!" the vice-chief went on in a burst of rigid conviction when he saw that opinion was with him. "Nothing can stop this army now!" He struck the table edge with his fist, his shoulders stiffening.

"Please—please, don't!" implored Marta softly. "It sounds so like Westerling!"

The vice-chief started as if he had received a sharp pin-prick. His shoulders unconsciously relaxed. He began a fresh study of a certain point on the table top. Lanstron, looking first at one and then at another, spoke again, his words as measured as they ever had been in military discussion and eloquent. He began outlining his own message which would go with Partow's to the premier, to the nation, to every regiment of the Browns, to the Grays, to the world. He set forth why the Browns, after tasting the courage of the Grays, should realize that they could not take their range. Partow had not taught him to put himself in other men's places in vain. The boy who had kept up his friendship with engine drivers after he was an officer knew how to sink the plummet into human emotions. He reminded the Brown soldiers that there had been a providential answer to the call of "God with us!" he reminded the people of the lives that would be lost to no end but to engender hatred; he begged the army and the people not to break faith with that principle of "Not for theirs, but for ours," which had been their strength.

"I should like you all to sign it—to make it simply the old form of the staff has the honor to report," he said finally.

There was a hush as he finished—the hush of a deep impression when one man waits for another to speak. All were looking at him except the vice-chief, who was still staring at the table as if he had heard nothing. Yet every word was etched on his mind. The man whose name was the symbol of victory to the soldiers, who would be more than ever a hero as the news of his charge with the African Braves traveled along the lines, would go on record to his soldiers as saying that they could not take the Gray range. This was a handicap that the vice-chief did not care to accept; and he knew how to turn a phrase as well as to make a soldierly decision. He looked up smilingly to Marta.

"I have decided that I had rather not be a Westerling, Miss Galland," he said. "We'll make it unanimous. And you," he burst out to Lanstron—"you, legatee of old Partow; I've always said that he was the biggest man of our time. He has proved it by catching the spirit of our time and incarnating it."

Vaguely, in the whirl of her joy, Marta heard the chorus of assent as the officers sprang to their feet in the elation of being at one with their chief again. Lanstron caught her arm, fearing that she was going to fall, but a burning question rose in her mind to steady her.

"Then my shame—my sending men to slaughter—my sacrifice was not in vain?" she exclaimed.

The sea of people packed in the great square of the Brown capital made a roar like the thunder of waves against a breakwater at sight of a white spot on a background of gray stone, which was the head of an eminent statesman.

"It looks as if our government would last the week out," the premier chuckled as he turned to his colleagues at the cabinet table.

As yet only the brief bulletins whose publication in the newspapers had aroused the public to a frenzy had been received. The cabinet, as eager for details as the press, had remained up, awaiting a fuller official account.

"We have a long communication in preparation," the staff had telegraphed. "Meanwhile, the following is submitted."

"Good heavens! It's not from the army! It's from the grave!" exclaimed the premier as he read the first paragraphs of Partow's message.

"Of all the concealed dynamite ever!" he gasped as he grasped the full meaning of the document, that piece of news, as staggering as the victory itself, that had lain in the staff vaults for years. "Well, we needn't give it out to the press; at least, not until after mature consideration," he declared when they had reached the end of Partow's appeal. "Now we'll hear what the staff has to say for itself after gratifying the wish of a dead man," he added as a messenger gave him another sheet.

"The staff, in loyalty to its dead leader who made victory possible, and in loyalty to the principles of defense for which the army fought, begs to say to the nation—"

It was four o'clock in the morning when this dispatch concluded with "We heartily agree with the foregoing," and the cabinet read the names

of all the general staff and the corps and division commanders. Coursing crowds in the streets were still shouting hoarsely and sometimes drunkenly: "On to the Gray capital! Nothing can stop us now!" The premier tried to imagine what a sea of faces in the great square would look like in a rage. He was between the people in a passion for retribution and a headless army that was supposed to charge across the frontier at dawn.

"The thing is sheer madness!" he cried. "It's insubordination! I'll have it suppressed! The army must go on to gratify public demand. I'll show the staff that they are not in the saddle. They'll obey orders!"

He tried to get Lanstron on the long distance.

"Sorry, but the chief has retired," answered the officer on duty sleepily. "In fact, all the rest of the staff have, with orders that they are not to be disturbed before ten."

"Tell them that the premier, the head of the government, their commander, is speaking!"

"Yes, sir. The orders not to disturb them are quite positive, and as a junior I could not do so except by their orders as superiors. The chief, before retiring, however, repeated to me, in case any inquiry came from you, sir, that there was nothing he could add to the staff's message to the nation and the army. It is to be given to the soldiers the first thing in the morning, and he will let you know how they regard it."

"Confound these machine minds that spring their surprises as fully executed plans!" exclaimed the premier.

"It's true—Partow and the staff have covered everything—met every argument. There is nothing more for them to say," said the foreign minister.

"But what about the indemnity?" demanded the finance minister. He was thinking of victory in the form of piles of gold in the treasury.

This question, too, was answered.

"War has never brought prosperity," Partow had written. "Its purpose is to destroy, and destruction can never be construction. The conclusion of a war has often assured a period of peace; and peace gave the impetus of prosperity attributed to war. A man is strong in what he achieves, not through the gifts he receives or the goods he steals. Indemnity will not raise another blade of wheat in our land. To take it from a beaten man will foster in him the desire to beat his adversary in turn and recover the amount and more. Then we shall have the apprehension of war always in the air, and soon another war and more destruction. Remove the danger of a European cataclysm, and any sum extorted from the Grays becomes paltry beside the wealth that peace will create. An indemnity makes the purpose of the courage of the Grays in their assaults and of the Browns in their resistance that of the burglar and the looter. There is no money value to a human life when it is your own; and our soldiers gave their lives. Do not cheapen their service."

"Considering the part that we played at The Hague," observed the foreign minister, "it would be rather inconsistent for us not to—"

"There is only one thing to do. Lanstron has got us!" replied the premier. "We must jump in at the head of the procession and receive the mud or the bouquets, as it happens."

With Partow's and the staff's appeals went an equally earnest one from the premier and his cabinet. Naturally, the noisy element of the cities was the first to find words. It shouted in rising anger that Lanstron had betrayed the nation. Army officers whom Partow had retired for leisurely habits said that he and Lanstron had struck at their own calling. But the average man and woman, in a daze from the shock of the appeals after a night's celebration, were reading and wondering and asking their neighbors' opinions. If not in Partow's then in the staff's message they found the mirror that set their own ethical professions staring at them.

Before they had made up their minds the correspondents at the front had set the wires singing to the evening editions; for Lanstron had directed that they be given the run of the army's lines at daybreak. They told of soldiers awakening after the debauch of yesterday's fighting, normal and rested, glowing with the security of possession of the frontier and responding to their leaders' sentiment; of officers of the type favored by Partow who would bring the industry that commands respect to any calling, taking Lanstron's views as worthy of their profession; of that irrepressible poet laureate of the soldiers, Captain Stransky, I. C. (Iron Cross), breaking forth in a new song to an old tune, expressing his brotherhood ideas in a "We have ours - let them keep theirs" chorus that was spreading from regiment to regiment.

This left the retired officers to grumble in their corners that war was no longer a gentleman's vocation, and silenced the protests of their natural ally in the business of making war, the noisy element, which promptly adapted itself to a new fashion in the relation of nations. Again the great square was packed and again a wave-like roar of cheers greeted the white speck of an eminent statesman's head.

All the ideas that had been fomenting in the minds of a people for a generation became a living force of action to break through the precedents born of provincial passion with a new precedent; for the power of public opinion can be as swift in its revolutions as decisive victories at arms. The world at large, after rubbing its forehead and readjusting its eye-glasses and clearing its throat, exclaimed:

"Why not! Isn't that what we have all been thinking and desiring? Only nobody knew how or where to begin."

The premier of the Browns found himself talking over the long distance to the premier of the Grays in as neighborly a fashion as if they had adjoining estates and were arranging a matter of community interest.

"You have been so fine in waiving an indemnity," said the premier of the Grays, "that Turcas suggests we pay for all the damage done to property on your side by our invasion. I'm sure our people will rise to the suggestion. Their mood has overwhelmed every preconceived notion of mine. In place of the old suspicion that a Brown could do nothing except with a selfish motive is the desire to be as fair as the Browns. And the practical way the people look at it makes me think that it will be enduring."

"I think so, for the same reason," responded the premier of the Browns. "They say it is good business. It means prosperity and progress for both countries."

"After all, a soldier comes out the hero of the great peace movement," concluded the premier of the Grays. "A soldier took the tricks with our own cards. Old Partow was the greatest statesman of us all."

"No doubt of that!" agreed the premier of the Browns. "It's a sentiment to which every premier of ours who ever tried to down him would have readily subscribed!"

The every-day statesman smiles when he sees the people smile and grows angry when they grow angry. Now and then appears an inscrutable genius who finds out what is brewing in their brains and brings it to a head. He is the epoch maker. Such an one was that little Corsican, who gave a stagnant pool the storm it needed, until he became overfed and mistook his ambition for a continuation of his youthful presence.

Marta had yet to bear the shock of Westerling's death. After learning the manner of it she went to her room, where she spent a haunted, sleepless night. The morning found her still tortured by her visualization of the picture of him, irresolute as the mob pressed around the Gray headquarters.

"It is as if I had murdered him!" she said. "I let him make love to me—I let my hand remain in his once—but that was all, Lanny. I—I couldn't have borne any more. Yet that was enough—enough!"

"But we know now, Marta," Lanstron pleaded, "that the premier of the Grays held Westerling to a compact that he should not return alive if he lost. He could not have won, even though you had not helped us against him. He would only have lost more lives and brought still greater indignation on his head. His fate was inevitable—and he was a soldier."

But his reasoning only racked her with a shudder.

"If he had only died fighting!" Marta replied. "He died like a rat in a trap and I—I set the trap!"

"No, destiny set it!" put in Mrs. Galland.

Lanstron dropped down beside Marta's chair.

"Yes, destiny set it," he said, imploringly.

"Just as it set your part for you. And, Marta," Mrs. Galland went on gently, with what Marta had once called the wisdom of mothers, "Lanny lives and lives for you. Your destiny is life and to make the most of life, as you always have. Isn't it, Marta?"

"Yes," she breathed after a pause, in conviction, as she pressed her mother's hands. "Yes, you have a gift of making things simple and clear."

Then she looked up to Lanstron and the flame in her eyes, whose leaping, spontaneous passion he already knew, held something of the eternal, as her arms crept around his neck.

"You are life, Lanny! You are the destiny of today and tomorrow!"

(THE END.)

From Pure Joy of Living.

Miss Maria Thompson Davless, the author, having lived all her life in the South, has a fund of humorous stories about the negroes. The New York Sun says that the following one is her favorite:

One day she walked down a street in Nashville with a guest from the North. The street was crowded with negroes, who were forming in line for a parade. Miss Davless' guest was curious to know what it was about; and seeing a boy whom she knew, Miss Davless called him to her.

"What's the occasion for the parade, Tom?" she asked.

"The boy looked at her with a grin. 'La, Miss Davless,' he replied, 'don't you-all know colored folks well 'nough to know dat dey don' need no 'casion fob a p'rade?'"

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Slaton, Texas, About Agricultural  
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## REAL ESTATE BULLETIN OF CITY BARGAINS

FOR SALE—Bargain in good corner lot; east front, excellent well of water, three blocks from either of the churches and from the public school. Must be sold by Saturday evening at \$125.00. Cost originally \$225.00. Can loan \$100.00 on same.

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FOR SALE OR TRADE—Large, full two-story twelve-room house, large halls both up and down stairs. Property in excellent condition throughout, and will bear closest inspection. All rooms well lighted and ventilated, good new frame out-buildings. Two lots on corner high and dry, drain nicely. Good cased well of soft water. Price \$2,000.00. Would take half in vacant residence lots, balance to suit purchaser.

For information on above or any property you may be interested in phone 59 or write

C. C. HOFFMAN \* \* \* SLATON, TEXAS

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Garden plows, hoes and rakes at Brannon's Hardware.

I. W. Hudgens was in Fort Worth the first of the week.

For Best Bargains in residence lots phone 59, C. C. Hoffman.

Howerton crates, ships, stores or buys second hand furniture.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Will Gentry Wednesday morning.

G. W. Pilley of Wilson is preparing to build a fine large house on his farm.

Folders descriptive of Sudan Grass and how to grow it, for sale at Slatonite office.

Try our line of perfumes and toilet water; the quality is the best.—Red Cross Pharmacy.

Call us up over the phone and we will call for your suits to be cleaned and pressed.—Proctor & Olive.

Prepare for a big garden this year. Brannon bought a big lot of garden plows, hoes, and rakes for you.

Percy Bagwell of Sweetwater visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Berry, in Slaton the first of the week.

R. A. Baldwin went to Dalhart, Texas, the first of the week on legal business before the courts there, representing Slaton clients.

Work started this week on digging trenches for the laying of pipe lines to the corners of the City Square so the trees can be watered this summer.

Mrs. W. E. Olive went to Post City Monday to visit her sister, Mrs. J. T. Pinkston, until today when she will join her husband on his return from Fort Worth.

S. D. Glascock of Abilene arrived in Slaton the first of the week and accepted a position as tailor in the Gents' Furnishing Department of Proctor & Olive's store.

The delicate odor of the bloom is entrapped in each crystal drop of our Blocki perfume, the popular perfume of today for the particular taste.—Red Cross Pharmacy.

The Rev. A. E. Arnfield of Lamesa was in Slaton Monday on his way to Portales, N. M., on a short trip. Mrs. Arnfield accompanied him and visited in Slaton until his return.

Lamesa is fortunate in having within her gates so many talented entertainers. Among the more recent additions to this circle we would mention Mrs. Albert Oquin and Rev. A. E. Arnfield.—Lamesa News.

T. M. Harris returned Wednesday from the Santa Fe hospital at Clovis, N. M., where he had been receiving treatment for a floating rib. The rib was dislocated in an accident at the shops some two weeks ago.

The Auracher Orchestra which entertained at the Slaton Reading Room last Friday night has been pronounced by many as the best entertainment that has been in Slaton on this winter's Reading Room course. The best that can be said of their program is none too good.

## COME, TELL US YOUR NEEDS

The management of this bank has endeavored to preserve a progressive policy, to be liberal in its treatment and adhere to the legitimate line of banking in supplying the constant needs of its customers, and we hope and expect to continue. Come, tell us your needs.

## First State Bank

of Slaton

## The Richey Lumber Yard

To Figure Your Bill for Less

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The "Rent Habit" is a habit hard to break, but don't let it break you.

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The Ladies of Slaton and Community Are Invited to Attend the  
SPRING OPENING DISPLAY  
of  
MILLINERY FASHIONS

on  
TUESDAY, MARCH 16th, 1915

Each person buying a hat on opening day will be given a number, and the one holding the lucky number will be given a \$10 hat at 5 o'clock p. m.

In our showing you will find the latest dictates of Fashion including a liberal assembly of Regimental Blues, Battleship Greys, Sand, Putty, and Old Rose colorings in the newest Military Turbans, Shepherdess Hats and Polk effects, all of which will be exceedingly popular this Spring.

Music and Refreshments

Served by

MRS. F. GRAVES  
THE UP-TO-DATE MILLINER  
Slaton, Texas

What was that receipt she gave me the other day?

TELEPHONE and Find Out.



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Slaton -:- Texas

## SLATON SLATONITE

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

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

SUBSCRIPTION, THE YEAR \$1.00

Entered as second class mail matter at the post office at Slaton, Texas, on Sept. 15, 1911, under the act of March 3, 1897.

They are coming to Slaton.

The world is turning to Slaton.

They are coming to Slaton every week—business men, investors, and farmers.

"Can't you possibly tell me where there is a house for rent," said a gentleman to the Slatonite editor the other day. "The hotels are all full, and here is a gentleman who had to sit up all night because he couldn't find a vacant house or even a bed to sleep in." Sure, they are coming to Slaton.

Providence must recognize that the granaries of the world will be called on to feed the warring nations next winter, and that the South Plains is the country to be most depended on in raising the grain. That may be the reason why we are getting a super-abundance of rain at this season.

The Texas Journalist says that the editor of the Slatonite has a hobby—that of legislating against destructive tastes that the human flesh in its weakness seems to fall heir to—that may get him into the legislature. No, thanks. We have no aspirations along that line of country saving, and would not wish to be "sent up" at the outset of an otherwise promising future.

The jury which acquitted Herschel Taylor of murder recently at Clovis, N. M., is still trying to square themselves with the public. They say now that they had a doubt as to who killed the dead man. They had the testimony and the evidence and the very plain instructions of the court. Juries do peculiar things sometimes.

Slaton is a growing town built on modern lines but we are very non-progressive about some things. Just a few hundred dollars spent judiciously in sidewalks, street crossings, street grading and drainage, tree planting, etc., would add one hundred per cent to the appearance of the city. A concrete sidewalk from the depot to the one at the Paul Bank corner would invite passengers to come up town between trains.

Time for Slaton to wake up about some things and change clothes. The town is too grown up for pinafores. We need good concrete sidewalks connecting the business portions of town, and good concrete street crossings. "The non-resident owners of vacant lots won't build sidewalks," is always the excuse for our non-progressive appearance as regards sidewalks. The non-resident owner never does anything for the town voluntarily. He is a speculator and is not in a position to know what the town needs. The city council has the authority to order sidewalks laid and see that the improvements are made. If any business lots have to be sold to pay for the sidewalks the Slatonite will guarantee to take one or two.

Don Biggers is still at the bat in the legislature, notwithstanding the report that he had resigned. A little bluff now and then works with the most of men.

This weather reminds one of the Arkansas Traveler. When it's raining we can't build sidewalks and street crossings, and when it doesn't rain we don't need 'em.

We recently had a request for the name of a Slaton person who would make a good correspondent to an out of town paper. Our reply was that we did not know of such a person; in our search for news each week we have not struck any such bureau of information. If we had we would have put them on the payroll of the Slatonite. It would seem to us disloyal for a person to furnish news to an out of town paper, news that perhaps the Slatonite was badly in need of.

"Why, I thought this is supposed to be a strictly pro county. There goes a drunk and I haven't been in town three minutes," said a stranger in town one day this week to a business man whom he accosted on the street. The b. m. looked in the direction indicated by the stranger, as a real drunk on the streets of Slaton would indeed be a sight worth noting, but when his eyes encountered the object of his new friend's remark a sickly grin came over his face and he suddenly remembered a business engagement down the street. The supposed drunk was a prominent citizen making his way from one part of town to another by hunting the high places in the street and trying to balance on an inch board which some kind Samaritan had placed in a mud hole for a crossing.

### BANK STATEMENT.

Official statement of the financial condition of the FIRST STATE BANK at Slaton, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 4th day of March, 1915, published in the Slatonite, a newspaper printed and published at Slaton, State of Texas, on the 12th day of March, 1915.

#### RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$26,673.42
Loans, real estate	2,067.00
Overdrafts	36.89
Real Estate (banking house)	3,600.00
Furniture and Fixtures	1,400.00
Due from Approved Reserve Agts., net \$32,795.88	32,795.88
Cash Items	2,504.48
Currency	3,778.00
Specie	342.80
Interest in Depositors Guarantee Fund	530.49
Other Resources as follows:	
Assessment for Guarantee Fund	62.56
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$73,791.52</b>

#### LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$15,000.00
Surplus Fund	700.00
Undivided profits, net	1,796.83
Individual Deposits, subject to check	51,869.37
Time Certificates of Deposit	3,500.00
Cashier's Checks	925.32
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$73,791.52</b>

State of Texas,  
County of Lubbock.

We, J. S. Edwards, as president, and J. G. Wadsworth, Asst. cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. S. EDWARDS, President.

J. G. WADSWORTH, A. Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of March, A. D. 1915.

(SEAL) L. P. Loomis, J. P.

and Ex-Officio Notary Public  
Lubbock County, Texas.

CORRECT—ATTEST:

W. S. POSEY  
O. L. SLATON } Directors.  
J. S. EDWARDS

# We Solicit Your Tailoring Cleaning and Pressing Trade

Mr. S. D. Glascock, a first class tailor, is now employed in our Gents Furnishing Department and will handle all tailoring work promptly.

He understands all branches of the tailoring business and his work will be pleasing to the fastidious dresser. Satisfaction guaranteed. We call for and deliver your clothes.

**PROCTOR & OLIVE. GENTS FURNISHING DEPT.**

## CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE or trade, one pair of mules.—J. D. Haney.

HOG TAKEN UP at my place in Slaton. 50 lb. shoat. Owner please call for same at once and pay expenses of its keep.—A. H. Grantham.

LOST or Stolen, a meerschaum pipe, cherry color, gold rimmed, rim battered on top, medium size, rather heavy. \$2.50 cash will be paid to person returning pipe or giving information leading to its recovery.—Briggs Robertson.

FOR SALE or trade, cheap.—Fine young jack and three fine jennets.—I. W. Meyer, Slaton.

FOR SALE.—My home in South Slaton. 5-room house, well and windmill, fences and outbuildings. One acre land; or will sell 4 1-3 acres with the improvements if purchaser wants more land. Will sell on terms, if wanted.—Pearl Dunscomb, Slaton, Texas.

S. H. ADAMS

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Red Cross Pharmacy

Residence Phone 26  
Office Phone 3

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

## S. C. Marrs

Contractor  
and  
Builder

Slaton . . Texas

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

4-Way Division Santa Fe System



## SLATON LOCATION

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

### Advantages and Improvements

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

### BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT

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

### SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND

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

**P. and N. T. Railway Company, Owners**  
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 either  
**South Plains Land Co. ....or.... Harry T. McGee**  
Local Townsite Agent, Slaton, Texas

**USES FOR THE WHISK BROOM**

Can Serve Many Other Purposes Than One for Which They Usually Are Employed.

Whisk brooms are useful not only for brushing cloths, but for other purposes as well.

Keep a little broom in the kitchen to clean the kettles, spiders, saucepans, etc. It saves time, does better work and saves the hands. You can scrub around the ears of the kettle with it and get into all the crevices of your pots and pans with it. The same little broom does duty as a vegetable cleaner.

After the clothes are brought in from the line a clean little broom, kept solely for the purpose, should be used to sprinkle them. It accomplishes this quite as effectively as the Chinese laundryman who sprays the water through his teeth.

Washtubs, wringers and washboards can be kept in order with almost no labor at all by having a little broom handy to scrub them off with.

Pantry shelves, kitchen sink and table can be cleaned with a whisk broom.

Even the kitchen windows, in fly time, should be washed down first with the inevitable little broom, which cleans the corners of the sashes in less than half the time necessary to accomplish the work in any other way.

Blackening the stove is no longer a task to be dreaded. A little broom puts on the black and does all the polishing.

**BEST COLORS IN BEDROOM**

Harmony Is the First Principle, Always Remembering Necessity for Touch of Brightness.

When a bedroom or small dressing-room is papered with anything but a plain or neutral paper, bright colored or flowered chintz should never be used, but often a little color is needed to add tone to the room.

In a case of this kind, one of the new bedspreads which are so pretty and easily made is just the thing to give the necessary color. Select a plain white spread of a good quality and rather heavy. Cut from chintz a bunch of roses or a spray of gay colored flowers and paste one in each corner with a larger one for the center. Sew to the spread and finish the raw edges with a fine feather stitch or with a long and short button-hole stitch.

This idea can be carried out for scarfs to cover the dressing-table and bureau. Make the scarf of linen cut to fit the top of each and finish the edges with a scallop or a hem and finish this with the stitch that was used on the spread. Cut out the flowers and applique to the edges of the scarf. Bunches of the same flowers can be added to the corners of the white curtains with good effect.

**Cream Puffs.**

One coffee cupful of boiling water and butter the size of a small egg; melt the butter in the water; while boiling stir in one cupful of flour, sifted. Use the same size cup for all. Stir thoroughly; when cool stir in two eggs one at a time, and a pinch of soda the size of a pea; beat well, then drop in tin far enough apart so they will not touch while baking; bake in a very hot oven. This makes nine puffs.

Filling for Puffs.—One cupful sweet milk, one egg, one teaspoonful of cornstarch and sugar to taste; flavor with vanilla.

**Spanish Salad.**

Three pounds meat boiled, five ripe tomatoes, four red peppers, one can French peas, one can mushrooms, three large potatoes, one teaspoonful salt, one onion, one quart hot water, boiled rice or mashed potatoes. Will serve from six to eight persons.

**Stuffed Eggs With Ham.**

Boil half a dozen eggs hard. Remove the shells and cut the eggs crosswise in two. Slice off a piece from each end to make them stand firmly. Remove the yolks and mix with them a little chopped ham. Fill the whites with this mixture, heaping it up in cone shape. Put the stuffed halves on a flat dish and pour over them this dressing: Beat two egg yolks with half a teaspoonful of mustard, half a teaspoonful of salt and 12 tablespoonfuls of salad oil added slowly. Thin as it is necessary with wine vinegar.

**Potato Filling for Fowl.**

Chop up fine the giblets of one chicken, mix one cupful of mashed potatoes, one tablespoonful butter, one-half cupful sweet milk, one cupful of bread crumbs, two eggs, season with salt, pepper and sage.

**Liver Salad.**

One cupful boiled cold liver, marinated half hour in French dressing, two cupfuls of celery, all cut in dice. Mix and serve on lettuce, mask with mayonnaise or boiled dressing, garnish with olives.

**CALOMEL SICKENS! IT SALIVATES! DON'T STAY BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED**

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Don't Lose a Day's Work!

Calomel makes you sick; you lose a day's work. Calomel is quicksilver and it salivates; calomel injures your liver.

If you are bilious, feel lazy, sluggish and all knocked out, if your bowels are constipated and your head aches or stomach is sour, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone instead of using sickening, salivating calomel. Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working. You'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone

under my personal guarantee that it will clean your sluggish liver better than nasty calomel; it won't make you sick and you can eat anything you want without being salivated. Your druggist guarantees that each spoonful will start your liver, clean your bowels and straighten you up by morning or you can have your money back. Children gladly take Dodson's Liver Tone because it is pleasant tasting and doesn't gripe or cramp or make them sick.

I am selling millions of bottles of Dodson's Liver Tone to people who have found that this pleasant, vegetable, liver medicine takes the place of dangerous calomel. Buy one bottle on my sound, reliable guarantee. Ask your druggist or storekeeper about me.

**Not a Real Article.**

The last minstrel stopped at a back door and said to the housewife who greeted him:

"Give me something to eat, fair dame, and I will tickle your ears with a merry tale of romance."

"But why not tell me the tale first?" the dame suggested.

"No, I must have the food and drink before I talk."

Thereupon the dame slammed the door with the tart reply:

"You're not a merry minstrel; you're an after-dinner speaker."

**ETIQUETTE OF THE DROSHKY**

Being Allowed Selection of Companion One Can Imagine Mode of Travel Enjoyable.

The Siberian method of riding in a droshky requires an etiquette all its own, which, although sometimes surprising to the English traveler who encounters it for the first time, is based upon practical considerations. The danger of being thrown out has determined the prevailing usage, says Mrs. John Clarence Lee in "Across Siberia Alone."

If a gentleman escorts a lady, it is his task to hold her in the carriage—not an easy occupation. He accomplishes it by putting his arm round her waist. A man who fails to do so is considered as lacking in courtesy. When you have become acquainted with the custom, it seems entirely sensible and comfortable, but it seems strange at first to find yourself settling back into a stranger's arms.

An American, who had lived in Russia and whom we met in China, told us that he was driving with a woman physician, a Russian, middle-aged, and of the rotund Russian type. He knew nothing about his duty toward her, and they thrashed round that three-by-five droshky until the woman turned angrily toward him.

"Have you been brought up in the back woods that you don't know enough to hold me in this droshky?" she said.

He immediately put his arm round her waist as far as it would go, and held on hard.—Youth's Companion.

**Raising Late Strawberries.**

Representative D. H. Drunkker of New Jersey gave a few friends a surprise one evening last September. He had been discussing agriculture with some members, and remarked that he had enjoyed strawberries raised in the open in his native state.

The other congressmen hooted at the idea of Jersey selling strawberries from the field in the latter part of September, but Drukker stuck to his point and invited the doubting Thomases to dine with him a few nights later.

In the meantime he had wired for several quarts of berries to a trucker near his home who made a specialty of late berries. The strawberries came and were served for dinner, much to the surprise of the gentlemen, who found it difficult to credit their own senses.

Raspberries and strawberries in October are now getting to be quite a fad among those up-to-date farmers who know how to do the stunt, which consists in pulling off from the plant the early blooms.

**Cathedral's Vicissitudes.**

St. Paul's cathedral of London has had a strange association with fire. The first edifice on the present site was erected in 610 by Ethelbert, king of Kent, but in 1087 this was destroyed by fire. Finally in 1686, when the great fire devastated most of London, St. Paul's was wrecked, this being the fifth fire. In 1675 the present church was built by Charles II at a cost of more than \$7,500,000.

The candidate who gets the vote of the fair sex ought to receive a handsome majority.

When a man feels like kicking himself he doesn't want anybody else to help.

A woman will forgive a man almost anything—except the fact that he beat her at her own game.

**CANADA ONE OF THE WORLD PROVIDERS**

Although Canada's real start in national development as pointed out by the Buffalo Commercial, came slowly and late, as compared with that of the United States, it is now well under way, and very soon there will be a marvelous expansion in agriculture, mining and manufacturing.

The paper above mentioned says that "heretofore the development of Canada, like that of the United States, has been westward, but unlike this country, the Dominion has a great territory to the North, which has been regarded as all but uninhabitable, but in which recent research has proven there are possibilities of development almost inconceivable." After making complimentary reference to the resources of the country tributary to the Hudson Bay, which will be opened up when the railroad now under construction is completed, the Commercial further says "there are those living today who will see our neighbor on the north a great and powerful nation, and a not insignificant industrial and commercial rival of the United States. The war may retard, but it cannot destroy, Canada's future. And in this expansion no one will more heartily rejoice than the people of the United States, because the prosperity of the Dominion is bound to increase our own."

Herein is the spirit that dominates the Dominion Government when it extends an invitation to Americans to assist in developing the resources that Canada possesses, whether they be mineral, forest, industrial, commercial or agriculture. Both countries will benefit and the United States will be a gainer by having as a neighbor a country whose resources are as great and varied as are those of Canada.

In comparing the United States along with other nations of the world in producing and importing foodstuffs, the Agricultural Outlook published by the United States department of agriculture says:

The United States in recent years has been as large an importer of foodstuffs as exporter; therefore she cannot be classed as a surplus producer of foodstuffs. This is contrary to popular impression. It is true that she is an exporter of certain articles, but she is an equally large importer of other articles. In this classification tea and coffee are included with foodstuffs. In edible grains the production is 23 per cent more than the amount retained; the production of meats is six per cent more—that is, exports of meat equal six per cent of that retained in the United States for consumption; the production of dairy products is 20 per cent more than consumed; the production of poultry is just about equal to consumption; of vegetables, one per cent less.

An investigation into the production, imports and exports of food products of various countries indicates that England produces about 53 per cent of her food requirements, and imports (net) about 47 per cent; Belgium produces 57 per cent, and imports 43 per cent; Germany produces 88 per cent, and imports 12 per cent; France produces 92 per cent, and imports eight per cent; Austria-Hungary produces 98 per cent, and imports two per cent; Russia produces 110 per cent of her requirements, and exports an equivalent of about 10 per cent; Canada produces 23 per cent more than she consumes; Argentina produces 48 per cent more than she consumes; the United States produces practically no more than she consumes (i. e. exports and imports of foodstuffs almost balance).

With this information before the reader, it is not a difficult matter to direct attention to the fact that Canada stands in a pre-eminent position in the matter of grain and cattle production, and with a large territory yet unoccupied she will always maintain it.—Advertisement.

Blessed is the woman whose husband can always find what he is looking for just where he left it.

Yet there may be nothing particularly wrong with the man who has a poor opinion of himself.

**Outside the Pen.**

Ebenezer Holcombe had a 1,200-pound hog, which he had exhibited in a tent at the fairs for three years, charging ten cents' admission.

One day a traveling man who was passing through the town in which Mr. Holcombe lived called at the house and asked if he might see the hog, of which he had heard so much. Ebenezer proudly led the way to the hog-house, but at the door he turned.

"Cost you ten cents," he drawled.

The visitor took a dime from his pocket, passed it to the farmer and turned back.

"Why, you ain't seen the prize hog!" called Ebenezer.

"Yes, I have," retorted the traveling man. "I've seen him," and continued his walk back to the country store.—Harper's Magazine.

**An Unpleasant Subject.**

"You say there are no mosquitoes in summertime in your village?"

"None to speak of," replied the suburbanite coldly.

And he obstinately declined to continue the conversation.

A man seldom measures up to your expectations unless measured by the golden rule.

A woman's work is never finished—if she is trying to reform some man.

**THIS WOMAN'S SICKNESS**

Quickly Yielded To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bridgeton, N. J.—"I want to thank you a thousand times for the wonderful good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered very much from a female trouble. I had bearing down pains, was irregular and at times could hardly walk across the room. I was unable to do my housework or attend to my baby I was so weak. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did me a world of good, and now I am strong and healthy, can do my work and tend my baby. I advise all suffering women to take it and get well as I did."—Mrs. FANNIE COOPER, R. F. D., Bridgeton, N. J.

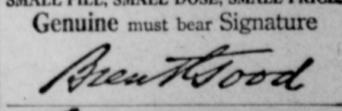
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

**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



**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**  
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 7-1915.

**HORSES FOR EUROPE**

Europe is buying thousands of horses from the United States for the war. The army agents refuse all horses that are not in good condition and free from contagious and infectious diseases. When the buyers come you must be ready to sell. Keep your horses in salable condition, prevent and cure Distemper, Pink Eye, Epizootic, Catarrhal and Shipping Fever by using the largest selling veterinary remedy



**SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE.**  
Absolutely safe for all ages. One bottle cures a case. 50 cents and \$1 the bottle, \$5 and \$10 the dozen. Write for free booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cure." SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

**Death Lurks In A Weak Heart**

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

## "CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH BOWELS

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now. Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

### No Criterion.

James Larkin, the Dublin syndicalist, says in his picturesque and figurative way to a New York reporter:

"Never judge a newspaper by its ads, my boy. Never judge a girl by her looks. Above all, never judge a man by his clothes, for the handsomest uniforms will invariably be found farthest from the firing line."

## TAKES OFF DANDRUFF HAIR STOPS FALLING

Girls! Try This! Makes Hair Thick, Glossy, Fluffy, Beautiful—No More Itching Scalp.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Adv.

### Not Agile.

"Why don't you do the modern dances?"

"Oh, I know all the holds, but I can't slip into them quick enough.—Yale Record.

## Oklahoma Man Tells About Kidney Remedy

Several years ago I was taken with severe pains in my back, due to diseased kidneys and was forced to give up my daily labors. I heard of your great kidney remedy and resolved to try it. I did so with wonderful results.

Since taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root I have had no trouble from my kidneys. I am giving this testimonial of my own free will to let others know the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root.

If you should care to, you are at liberty to publish this testimonial whenever you choose.

Very truly yours,

J. A. PARRISH,  
Stillwater, Okla.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 8th day of March, 1912.

H. S. HAUSSDER,  
Justice of the Peace.

Letter to  
Dr. Kilmer & Co.,  
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You. Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores. Adv.

Economy of Language. Passenger (entering car)—Fine morning, conductor. Conductor—Fare.

## NEW EVENING BODICE

HAS TWO FEATURES THAT CALL FOR CONSIDERATION.

To Be Made of the Skirt Material, Which Will Be Liked, and Has Sleeves That Show the Empire Influence.

There is too much evidence brought out for the new kind of evening bodice not to feel that it will win. It is not entirely attractive in its present tentative guise, but no doubt it will grow in grace as the weeks advance.

It is made of the skirt material, which cannot be said of all the waists we have worn, and has sleeves, short little puffs only, also of the fabric. It has been more than one decade since we have worn an opaque sleeve and one of this shape. It is decidedly the first empire influence.

Some of these sleeves are straight, extending half way to the elbow and finished there with a stiff turn over cuff, also of the material. It is this sleeve which women do not like, and it is not probable they will wear it. However, its introduction in high places gives one a chance to stop and think. It may be modified and softened, but it evidently leads the way away from the evening sleeve of today.

These two features are the most important of the early season. They point with an unmistakable finger toward something different, but whether the French openings will follow up the prophecy, or we will follow up in detail the French showings, remains to be seen. At any rate, it is well to fix one's mind upon this possible fashion. It may keep one from buying something that will be hopelessly out of the running later in the spring.

Those who know, feel that the very wide skirt has had its day for street wear, although six-yard ones are already featured for the evening, placed, however, over a much narrower underskirt. This assembling of two distinct types of skirt on a figure is always suggestive of the Orient, and in one or two of its recent appearances,



Blouse, Trimmed With Braid, With Satin Collar and Cuffs.

It is unpleasantly so. A figure swathed in a satin underskirt which is caught in at the knees by a band of gold lace, and covered by a six-yard net outer skirt finished at the edge with jet, is a daring garment to put upon any woman, especially when she uses it for dancing.

Skirts for street wear, whether belonging to a suit or a frock, are built on conservative lines. There is no return to the hobble effect, but the immense sweep of the elongated Russian tunic which was the feature of the winter will give place to a hem wide enough for freedom and with a decided flare at the sides. Its shortness will be preserved.

On every side there are evidences that this shortness, which displays all of the boot, will be persisted in, for it is the only possible way in which to make a wide skirt wearable. As soon as it sweeps the instep, it gains an aggressive awkwardness.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

## SUSPENDS REELS OF COTTON

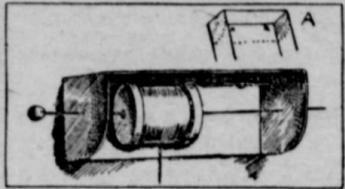
Holder That May Be Made in a Few Minutes and Will Be Found Very Useful.

The hanging cotton holder shown in our sketch can be made in a few moments, with the aid of a portion of a cardboard box and a hatpin. Diagram A at the top on the right of the illustration shows one end of a cardboard box and the dotted line indicates the portion that should be cut away to obtain the required shape, and this shape can be fastened upon the wall with two nails run through at the points marked with crosses.

The reels of cotton are suspended by means of a hatpin run through

from side to side, and upon the pin they will revolve freely as the cotton is drawn off in a downward direction. For the sake of appearance the cardboard should be covered with thin silk and this may easily be done by turning the material over at the edges and fastening it on inside and at the back with liquid glue. Then pieces of silk can be cut to fit inside and fastened on in a like manner.

Only one reel of cotton is shown upon the pin in our sketch, but this has been done so that the way in



Novel Hanging Cotton Holder.

which the holder is constructed can be clearly seen, and a holder for containing three or four reels of cotton can be made in the way described.

This little article would be stronger and last longer carried out in their wood, and any boy with the aid of a fret saw would be able to make it in a few moments.

## PRETTY COVERS FOR CORSETS

Season's Lingerie Is Really Beautiful, and the Prices Accordingly Are "Way Up."

Whether under the classification of corset covers, brassiere or camisole, the little slip that conceals the corset is a most luxurious and fetching affair. When the blouse is of lace or net the corset cover is usually of some silk like pussy willow taffeta or crepe de chine. Under a less transparent blouse it may be shirred net, lace or even embroidered chiffon, and usually it is held up over the shoulders by the merest straps of lace, ribbon or tiny chiffon roses.

Smartly shaped corset covers are now in surplice style—not rounded out at the top, and the deep V of the surplice crossing is arranged at back as well as front. A single snap fastener at the belt line holds the crossed surplice in place and if some sort of fastening is required at the bust a sparkling brooch holds the lace together and gleams through the outer blouse. A corset cover of this type, made of net puffing and hand-embroidered strips of organdie is set together with hemstitching and costs \$7.98—quite a tidy price to pay for a corset cover, but then women are spending extravagant sums just now on their "undies," as intimate garments are called in England.

The camisole goes straight across the bust and shoulder straps hold it up. It is worn usually with transparent evening blouses, for when the top is drawn up by a ribbon-run beading, the shoulder straps may be slipped down and the shoulder left bare under the gauzy bodice. Camisoles of the prettiest sort are of embroidery and lace insertions arranged in transverse rows and sometimes tiny chiffon roses in pastel shades are grouped in clusters along the upper edge. If the figure is not slender a brassiere of some sort must be donned under the camisole for support.

## BEDROOM SLIPPERS OF LINEN

Have Many Advantages, Chief of Which Is That They Are So Easily Cleaned.

The new idea in bedroom slippers is to make them of linen. These are decidedly comfortable on the feet, wear well, and can be washed easily. They can be made from plain or embroidered linen, just a little heavier than you would use for dollies or center pieces. Buttonhole around the top in a small scallop, and make eyelets in which to run narrow ribbon.

They are very pretty made up of embroidery four inches wide and with a well-covered edge as well as an open one through which the ribbon can run. When soiled they can be removed from the sole, laundered and replaced with little trouble. It is well to keep a fresh pair always on hand.

This suggests pleasant winter work for summer wear, when we feel that we can spare a little time from our knitting and garment making for the good cause.

### Newest Baby Quilts.

Baby's newest down quilt is both pretty and practical. It has the upper and under sides of soft china silk of either pale blue or pink, and over this is a cover of very sheer linen. The cover is the full size of the quilt after the edges are turned over, and it is mitered at the corners. The overlay is at least five inches and is usually finished with an embroidered scallop or lace edge. Is it not a fine idea? For when the cover is soiled it can be easily removed and laundered and the silk quilt is protected from dirt and dust and the soil of frequent handling.

## BREADS WITHOUT EGGS

WILL BE WELCOME ON MENU AS A CHANGE.

Buttermilk Gems and Biscuits Are Two of Five Recommended—Sweet Potato Pone—Recipe for Quick Cinnamon Buns.

Buttermilk Gems or Muffins.—Add a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a teaspoonful of water to a pint of thick, sour buttermilk, stir in quickly sufficient flour to make a batter that will drop from the spoon. Grease gem pans or muffin rings, fill them partly full with this mixture, and bake quickly in a hot oven. If the batter is thin enough to pour it may be baked on the griddle.

Buttermilk Biscuits.—Sift one quart of flour with a level teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda and a half teaspoonful of salt; rub into it a tablespoonful of shortening. Grease a shallow baking pan, and see that the oven is hot. Add to the flour mixture one pint of thick sour milk or buttermilk; knead quickly, using sufficient flour to prevent sticking.

Sweet Potato Pone.—Pare and grate sufficient sweet potatoes to make one pint, add one cupful of sweet milk, a teaspoonful of ginger, two level tablespoonfuls of butter, melted, and two tablespoonfuls of sugar; beat thoroughly. Sift two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder with one and a half cupfuls of flour; add this to the pone, beat a minute, turn into a buttered baking dish, and bake in a moderate oven three-quarters of an hour. Serve in the dish in which it is baked. This is a spoon bread and should be served as soon as taken from the oven.

Bachelor's Buttons.—To a pint of flour add two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a half teaspoonful salt; mix; rub in two tablespoonfuls shortening; add two tablespoonfuls sugar, and milk to just moisten. Roll into small pieces, brush with milk, dust with sugar and bake in a quick oven twenty-five minutes.

Quick Cinnamon Bun.—Sift a quart of flour into four teaspoonfuls baking powder and a half teaspoonful salt; rub in two tablespoonfuls shortening; add milk to just moisten. Mix, roll into a sheet, spread with butter, dust, thickly with sugar, lightly with cinnamon, and sprinkle with dry clean currants. Make into a roll, cut into two-inch lengths, stand these, cut side up, in greased pan, and bake in moderate oven about forty minutes. Serve warm.—Good Housekeeping Magazine.

### Codfish Omelet.

Allow one egg for each person to be served. Separate yolks and whites, beating the latter until stiff. Heat one level tablespoonful of butter in a fryer. Whip the yolks with two tablespoonfuls of milk for each four eggs used, then mix in the whites carefully, adding a dash of pepper. Have a cupful of cooked flaked codfish. Pour the egg into the hot fryer, and as the bottom of the egg sets spread the fish over; then begin with a broad-bladed knife and turn the omelet gently from the bottom, tipping the pan to allow the uncooked egg to drain out and cook.

### To Clean Glass Oven Doors.

Glass front ovens are frequently complained of as not sufficiently light and clear to be satisfactory. Such glass doors will do their duty if the housekeeper does hers, for the glass needs frequent thorough washing on both sides with some fine scouring powder or scouring soap; ordinary soap and water will not accomplish the results desired, as in baking the fumes and steam generated sometimes make a coating difficult to remove. In addition a small searchlight may be used where stoves are not well placed for light.

### Vegetable Compote.

Chop vegetables left from a boiled dinner, such as cabbage, parsnips or potatoes. Sprinkle with pepper. Then place a frying pan over the fire with a piece of butter the size of a hickory nut in it and when butter begins to melt tip the pan in order to oil the bottom. Add the vegetables and one or two spoonfuls of hot water which has been boiled. Cover quickly to keep in the steam. When heated thoroughly take off cover, stirring contents occasionally until well cooked. Serve hot.

### Delicious Omelet.

Stir one tablespoonful of butter and one tablespoonful of flour together in a frying pan. When the mixture boils, pour in a large cup of canned tomatoes or of fresh tomatoes cut into small bits. To this add a cup of mushrooms cut fine. Pour in next four tablespoonfuls of veal, tongue or chicken cut fine and mixed with a tablespoonful of chopped onions. Stir for five minutes. Break in a half dozen of eggs. Season with salt and cayenne pepper to taste. Serve upon thin slices of toast.

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## "SIZED UP" THE STATESMAN

Senator Took It as Compliment That He Was "Touched" for More Than Colleagues.

Senators Shively and Kern of Indiana recently met a constituent from Elmwood. He saw Kern first. "I've read about you and followed you ever since you have been in public life," said the Elmwood man. "I've taken my political pabulum from you all these years. I've voted for you every time I had the chance. Will you lend me a dollar?"

He got it. The next day, according to the Philadelphia Inquirer's Washington correspondent, Kern came on the scene just as Shively was leaving the Elmwood man. "Who is that?" inquired Kern.

"Oh, a constituent of mine from Elmwood. He's been a follower of mine throughout my political career and he voted for me whenever he had the chance."

"How much did he borrow?" was Kern's cruel query.

"Fifty cents," replied Shively, with a slight upward turn of the eyebrows. "Well," drawled Kern, "that fellow is smarter than I thought he was. He can tell the difference between a dollar senator and a fifty-cent one."

### Love as It Is.

"I'll be true as steel," he protested. "Common or preferred?" she queried.—Philadelphia Ledger.

### The Essential Thing.

"What must I do, doctor, to attain a ripe old age?"

"Live."—Boston Evening Transcript.

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