

# THE SLATON SLATONITE

Volume 4.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: APRIL 16, 1915.

Number 32.

## Mrs. Covington Has Son in Ill-Fated Submarine

Slaton has a great interest in the United States submarine F-4 that is lying fathoms deep in the bottom of the Honolulu harbor for the reason that W. Frank Covington, son of Mrs. Addie Covington of this city, and brother of T. W. Covington, is one of the unfortunate sailors who went to his death in this strange tomb.

Frank Covington was thirty years of age, and he enlisted in the navy in 1908. After serving one full term he re-enlisted and had served three years of his second term. He had been stationed in the submarine F-4 for about one year before the ship went on its last and ill fated trip. His people in Slaton have the sympathy of not only our own home people but of the people of the nation who as yet can scarcely realize the intensity of such a tragedy. Truly the names of such men who lost their lives in the F-4 will go down in history as heroes.

The Slaton Federals is a new baseball team in this city, with about twenty applicants trying out for the regular line-up. The team gives promise of being a strong one, and the boys say the Monograms had better go and get a reputation if they want to match games with the Federals. The Federals met at the Opera House Saturday and elected R. A. Baldwin manager and Briggs Robertson captain. They will have new uniforms and start games in a few days. They are practicing steadily.

A little Slaton tot five years old gave her papa a lesson on town loyalty Tuesday morning that astounded him, and is well worthy of imitation by many mature persons. Without hearing at that time any conversation that would suggest the remark, she suddenly exclaimed: "Dere ain't any town growin' like Slaton, is dere, Daddy?" Encouraged by a reply in the negative, she continued: "Slaton is building lots more houses and has them all beaten, hasn't it, Daddy?" We claim that is boosting of the real classy kind.

Rain started falling at Slaton Wednesday night and before morning Thursday 8 of an inch of moisture had come down from the clouds. The weather is still threatening more rain as the Slatonite went to press yesterday.

NOTICE.—All those owing accounts to Olive & Proctor please call at once and settle. This is important.

Dependable Hardware  
at Reasonable Prices

A. L. BRANNON

## THE SHOW-DOWN TEST

There comes a time in the life of every man and in the life of every business when they must submit their value, their usefulness, to a practical Show-Down Test.

Unless you've got more back of you than "Shout" and "Hurrah," you can't withstand the gruelling test of modern competition. For three years we've sailed the high sea of business, never deviating from our course, never faltering from that "oneness" of purpose: To sell the very best in merchandise at the lowest possible cost.

Today when the tide of business is at a normal ebb, it's intensely gratifying to observe that our customers still rally to the store that put merchandise on a guaranteed money-back basis.



B. O. Bailey, a son-in-law of N. C. Gentry, came to Slaton this week from Alief, Texas.

The ball park has received some much needed attention and looks more like a ball park. A grandstand has been erected and a fence built, and some good work done on the diamond.

The Methodist ladies will serve lunch Saturday April 17, commencing at 10:30 a. m., lunch to consist of sandwiches, pie, cake, hot coffee, etc., ice cream and cake will also be served and cake, pie, salad, and dressed chicken will be on sale.

Floydada declined to grant a franchise to the Malone Light Company of Plainview for extending a transmission line to that city from Lockney to furnish electric service, so the company has announced that the material ordered for that purpose will be used in another direction. Slaton better get busy and have the line built to this place.

## B. Y. P. U. Programs

Leader, John Foster.  
Subject, Can a Man be Saved Without Christ.

Song.  
Prayer.  
Special Song, Messrs. Foster, Graves, Higbee, Meeks.

Rom. 3:9-20, Beatrice Robertson.

Introduction, Mr. Young.  
Judged by nature and conference, Mrs. Maxwell.

Judged by a scripture, Mr. Florence.

Man has done, paragraph 2, Mr. Petty.

Song.  
Rom. 3:21-28, Kathryn Phillips.

Those who live before Christ, Mrs. Young.

Christ's work of none effect if man could be saved without Him, Mrs. Florence.

Special Song, The Misses Haney and Phillips and Mable and Pauline Robertson.

## The Missionary Society.

Program for M. E. Missionary Society, Monday, Apr. 19, at the church.

Opening song.  
Devotional, Mrs. Proctor.  
Bible lesson, 2nd Cor. Mrs. Gus Robertson.

Christian Stewardship, Mrs. Adams.  
Duet, Mesdames Blanton and Smith.

China Virginia Schools, Mrs. Joe Smith.

City Missions, Mrs. Worley.  
Solo, Mrs. Briggs Robertson.

Select Reading, Mrs. Bessing.

Query, What are the signs of the waiting world?

## Flynn Catches Men Who Stole Ford Automobile

Sheriff Flynn caught up with the two men who stole the auto at Lubbock recently, as related in last week's Slatonite. The auto was also recovered, and Mr. Flynn went after the men Saturday. They were apprehended in New Mexico.

Senator T. J. Mabry of Clovis, N. M., was in Slaton a few days last week visiting friends and prospecting. He looked over several South Plains towns for an opening to practice law, and stated that he had decided to locate at Crosbyton. Mr. Mabry was formerly editor of the Clovis Journal and is now state senator. He has been watching the South Plains for some time, and decided that this is the premier section of the Southwest. It is, from every point of view—prosperity, crop productiveness, progressiveness and high ideals—and we congratulate Mr. Mabry on his decision. The Slatonite editor was an contemporary of Mr. Mabry's when that gentleman was editor of the Journal and we were keeping Texico on the map with the Trumpet, and we staged several wordy but bloodless newspaper battles.

What is said to have been one of the best games of ball ever staged on a Slaton diamond was played in this city last Saturday, the Tahoka Juniors (little boys) of the Tahoka Schools played the Juniors of the Slaton Schools. At the close of the ninth inning the score was one and one. In the eleventh the Slaton Juniors put one run across and the Tahoka boys couldn't get another score at all. That is perhaps the lowest score game played on the South Plains this year. Only 3 hits were made, and the home kids got two of them.

The item, "It didn't require a wise man to guess what took the crowd down to the post office so early Tuesday morning," seems to have put some of our readers to guessing after all. The reason was, the men were there to get their daily papers (which came in on the night train) the very first moment the office opened and read the reports on the Willard Johnson prize fight.

This justice precinct has no constable, as D. C. Hoffman resigned some time ago and no one has been advanced for the place and no one has been found who would accept the position.

Col. L. A. H. Smith was called to Plainview last Saturday by the death of his brother-in-law, W. S. Waddill.

Another New Shipment of Rugs  
Furniture That Pleases  
Linoleum and Kitchenware

FORREST HARDWARE

# Who Took the Business in This Vicinity Away from Shears and Sawbuck and Monkey Word & Company?

The Answer Comes Back in Chorus from All: **THE GRAND LEADER OF SLATON**

We take the business away from the mail order houses because we sell superior quality goods at lower prices. We are giving Slaton a fine selection of dry goods and you can find anything you need in the wearing line at The Grand Leader. We will appreciate your valued patronage.

## Specials For Next Week

**10 Doz Ladies Breakfast Caps**

Trimmed with beautiful embroidery and lace

**10 Dozen Ladies Aprons**

White, trimmed with embroidery and lace.

**15 Dozen Ladies White Handkerchiefs One Cent Each**

Limited to 5 Handkerchiefs only to each customer

**9 Dozen Sewing Aprons**

Splendidly made, trimmed with pretty lace and embroidery and made of very fine material.

**18 Dozen Ladies Collars**

Everything in the latest effect and very dainty.

**Men's Hats** We have just unpacked a shipment of the latest hats from the manufacturers. \$4.00 and \$5.00 values. We sell these Hats for only... **\$2.89**

**3**

Each of these Special Articles is made in the latest designs and of dependable material, dainty and pleasing to all. You can scarcely realize the splendid value of these articles until you look at them, and in the department stores of the large cities you pay 35c, 50c, or 75c each for them. The Grand Leader is giving them to the Slaton trade as a complimentary price at three articles, your choice, any assortment, all three.....

**for 25c**

**Ladies Shoes** Our line of Ladies Low Cut Shoes has made a record on the South Plains. Their stylish colored tops, the Colonial buckles, and pleasing designs attract the attention of every particular dresser.

Don't forget: Keep in touch with the Store where you always find the newest products on the market. You find the newest goods

.....**AT**.....

# THE GRAND LEADER

Leader in Best Merchandise and Lowest Prices

M. OLIM, PROPRIETOR

NORTH SIDE SQUARE, SLATON, TEXAS

Ten for One Votes in Addition to Special Service Checks, 3 Days, April 12th to 14th, on

## Rugs and Matting

And 3 Days, April 15th to 17th, on

## Toilet Articles

HOWERTON

### Will Move to Slaton

J. K. Bassenger left Slaton Wednesday for his home at Alief, Texas, after spending some time here. He will return in the summer and build a house and improvements on his land north of town, and move his family here. Mr. Bassenger says that the more he investigates the Slaton country the better he likes it, and he wants to sell every dollar's worth of property he owns in Harris county and put his money in Slaton soil. He stated

that this country is without doubt the coming section of Texas, and after spending eighteen years in the mud and bankrupt southern Texas he is proud to come to the prosperous, healthy, attractive South Plains. The Slatonite editor thinks that Mr. Bassenger has just been trying out the country by getting out by himself and doing a little silent scouting, and we are glad that he did. He is better satisfied than ever with our country.

Mrs. Ida Champion of Hamlin is in Slaton this week attending to business matters in connection with property interests.

Dr. Stephen E. Smith of Crosbyton was calling on friends in Slaton Monday while on his way home from a call in Garza county.

Miss Dorcas Leggett, teacher of the New Hope school, was called to her home in east Texas Tuesday by the serious illness of a relative.

J. S. Lanham of Santo, Texas, came to Slaton prospecting this week, and decided to locate here and become identified with the business interests. His family will move here in a short while.

The Santa Fe Tour Company of Amarillo is arranging to run a Panhandle and South Plains Booster Special to the Panama-Pacific Exposition, to advertise this part of the Lone Star State.

Wm. Allison and E. B. Edwards of Henrietta were in Slaton this week prospecting, and Allison was incidentally meeting old friends and visiting his brother-in-law, J. M. Simmons. Bill says that he will take off his hat to the Slaton country as one of the best on earth.

The coldest weather in this country is 15 degrees above zero, and the warmest 100 degrees above zero. On the hottest days in summer the temperature is down to 85 at sunset, 75 at bedtime, and 65 by morning. We never have any sultry weather, a delightful breeze keeping the air pure.

Slaton is a very busy place, and building activity grows with increasing volume. Every week new houses start, and there are several more home folks who are at this time considering building. Slaton is making a bigger growth this spring than any other town in west Texas. They certainly are coming to Slaton.

## 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.**

## 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

## Lubbock's Fast Growing Gents Furnishing Store

We invite you to pay us a visit; we know it will be worth your while.

Our Spring Showing of New Goods for Men and Young Men is most complete in every detail.

This season we will specialize in extraordinary values.

The strongest line of SILK and MADRAS SHIRTS shown in the city.

For this season a new line of MEN'S HATS will be shown in all the late shades.

If you have not been a customer of our store, now is the time to begin

**Chris Harwell**  
Lubbock, Texas

We want you to come back again, that is why we guarantee satisfaction

"We Will Make Right That Which Is Not Right"

## 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 GREAT HELP IN STOMACH ILLS

If you suffer from Poor Appetite, Sick Headache, Bloating, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Cramps or Constipation you will be greatly benefited by a fair trial of

## HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

The digestive system has become weak and Nature needs assistance right away. The Bitters has for over 60 years been recognized as the real "first-aid." Try a bottle.

The genuine has our private stamp over neck.



## Rheumatism

Just put a few drops of Sloan's on the painful spot and the pain stops. It is really wonderful how quickly Sloan's acts. No need to rub it in—laid on lightly it penetrates to the bone and brings relief at once. Kills rheumatic pain instantly.

Mr. James E. Alexander, of North Harpswell, Me., writes: "Many strains in my back and hips brought on rheumatism in the sciatic nerve. I had it so bad one night when sitting in my chair, that I had to jump on my feet to get relief. I at once applied your Liniment to the affected part and in less than ten minutes it was perfectly easy. I think it is the best of all Liniments I have ever used."

## SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Kills Pain

At all dealers, 25c.

Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc.  
Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

### ADVICE TO THE AGED

Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys and torpid liver.

## Tuff's Pills

have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, giving natural action, and imparting vigor to the whole system.

## Sudan Grass Seed

Guaranteed pure; 40c lb., 10 lb. lots 35c, 20 lbs. or over 30c lb. prepaid. Jack Lewis, 508 E. 8th St., Oklahoma City, Okla.

### AFFLICTED PEOPLE TAKE NOTICE

Most important discovery of modern times: Electro-Galvanic Rings. A harmless and drugless remedy, guaranteed for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Aches, Pains, Indigestion, Female Troubles, Eczema, Nervousness, Stomach, Bowel, Kidney Trouble, etc. Composed of Electro-Positive and Negative metals. When worn on the fingers producing a mild current of electricity through the body, which purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves and muscles, induces sweet, refreshing sleep, improves the appetite and expels disease from the body.

Mr. John H. Grist, Austin, Tex., writes: "Can distinctly feel the current. Banished Neuralgic Rheumatism from me. They are a boon to humanity. Indeed, I heartily recommend them."

Mr. J. A. Hughes, Red Level, Ala.: "Electro-Galvanic Rings cured Rheumatism I had forty years and now helping my wife."

Mr. J. M. Clark, Crawfordville, Ga., Ia.: "Haven't had any symptoms of rheumatism since wearing them."

For full particulars, explaining the manner in which nitrogen and oxygen are produced from copper and zinc and converted into electricity; how electricity and carbonic gases affect the system; free trial offer, other testimonials and bank guarantee, write

M. E. BOGLE, AUSTIN, TEXAS

### The Cupri-Sol Eye Remedy Co.

Wants every person who has GRANULATED LIDS or other EYE DISEASES to write for information.

Address: CUPRI-SOL COMPANY, Emporia, Kansas.

### WRITE OR CALL ON MACHINERY SALES CO.

For the LOW PRICES they can make you on the best running

### MISSOURI HAY PRESS

and self starting

Wisconsin Gas and Oil Engines 2 1/2 to 25 H.P.

Silos, Ensilage Cutters, Cream Separators, etc. Write to, OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA. IT WILL PAY YOU.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 12-1915.

## MADE FROM ORANGES

PREPARATIONS THAT HAVE MET WITH APPROVAL.

Salad is Something That is Generally Appreciated—Desirable Recipe for Orange Cookies—Jelly a Delicacy Always High in Favor.

An orange salad is somewhat out of the usual, but may not be generally relished. To prepare it, peel a ripe orange thoroughly, cut it in thin slices, and remove the pips. Sprinkle each slice with salt and pepper, and then add four or five drops each of good salad oil and vinegar on each piece. A little cayenne pepper is an improvement.

**Orange Cookies.**—Beat to a cream half a cupful of butter, add one cupful granulated sugar, grated rind of one orange, one egg beaten light, a quarter cupful of orange juice, two cupfuls or more of flour and four level teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Roll into a sheet, cut into shapes, set into a baking pan, dredge with granulated sugar and bake in a moderate oven.

**Orange Jelly.**—A recipe for orange jelly comes from the domestic science department of the University of California, that land of oranges. It should be of interest to many women. Try it:

1. To one dozen small oranges, take two lemons. For large oranges take three lemons. If the oranges are sour, no lemons will be necessary. Oranges are not so apt to be bitter after the middle part of the season as those taken at the first part of the season. Slice the oranges and lemons without peeling.

2. Place the sliced fruit in a stew pan and add barely enough water to cover.

3. Bring to boiling and boil very slowly for 40 to 60 minutes.

4. Press the heated juice through a heavy cloth to get rid of most of the particles.

5. Heat the juice to boiling and as soon as it reaches boiling, take it off the fire and let it stand in a quiet place over night.

6. Decant off the clear liquid and filter and strain the sediment left in the vessel through a heavy flannel.

7. Place the filtered liquid and the decanted liquid together and to each pint of liquid add one and one-fourth to one and one-half pints of sugar. Most juices will make a jelly with the smaller amount of sugar, while some requires the higher amount.

8. Heat to boiling. Boil slowly and skim.

9. Pour into glasses.

10. Cover with melted paraffin as in ordinary jelly making.

### Colonial Fritters.

One cupful of fine bread crumbs, heat a cupful of milk and pour over them, and set aside to cool, then beat smooth and add yolks of two eggs beaten with a tablespoonful of sugar. Sift together one cupful of flour, a little salt, about one-fourth of a teaspoonful of grated nutmeg and cinnamon, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and add to the mixture. Beat well, then fold in the beaten whites, beaten to a stiff froth. Fry in deep fat, roll in powdered sugar and serve with a sauce. Half a cupful of currants, floured and added to the mixture, makes it nicer.

### Peas and Celery.

Make a delightful dish. Cook two cupfuls of raw celery cut in dice in enough boiling water to cover till tender. Drain off the liquid and measure out one cupful, thicken with two tablespoonfuls of flour rubbed smooth with one of butter; boil till smooth and add the celery and one can of peas which have been previously soaked in cold water. This is very dainty served in ramikins and slightly browned in the oven.

### Dried Lima Bean Puree.

Let one and a half cupfuls dried lima beans soak over night in cold water. Wash and rinse, cover with boiling water and let simmer until tender and the water is reduced to barely enough to keep the beans from burning. Mash the beans and press them through a sieve. Add one-fourth cupful butter, a teaspoonful or more of salt, a dash of black pepper, and, if needed a little cream. Beat until light and fluffy. Put through pastry bag.

### Use Waxed Paper.

Waxed paper, such as comes inside cracker boxes, is splendid to line cake pans which are a trifle thin. Cut pieces to fit, then flour them, pour in the batter, stand the hot pans after baking on a wet cloth for five minutes. The cakes will drop out when inverted.

### Ginger Wine.

Four pounds loaf sugar, one pound brown sugar, five quarts water; boil 45 minutes, cool and add 25-cent bottle of ginger essence.

## A BAD CASE AND ITS RELIEF

Lady Tells Details of Ten Years Of Suffering Which Now Lies Behind Her.

Wallace, Va.—Mrs. Mary Vest, of this town, says: "About ten years ago, I had very poor health, and for five years it steadily got worse. I could not stand on my feet. I got so I could only drag about in the room. Most of the time I was not able to do my work."

I had terrible bearing-down pains, my back ached all the time and was very weak. I could scarcely carry anything and suffered agony when I lifted anything. The muscles in my abdomen were so weak I could scarcely lift myself up straight, and I thought I would surely grow crooked. I had difficulty in walking, it was so painful. I suffered in hips and back and could hardly raise up at all. At times, I couldn't sit on the chair—would have to lie down. I was in such agony. I just sat around and cried.

At this time, about five years ago, I began to take Cardul, at my mother's insistence. After two or three weeks' use I saw an improvement. The pains got less gradually until they disappeared. In two months I could walk without pain and could do most of my work. For about three years my improvement was steady and continued until I had back my health and strength.

The cure has been permanent, for I have been in good health for the past two years, due to my having taken Cardul, which effected the cure."

All druggists sell Cardul. Try it.—Adv.

### KEEP ANIMALS FROM DRIFTING

National Foresters Build Fences to Confine Cattle to Certain Specified Districts.

Many miles of "drift" fences have been built by the government in recent years for controlling the movement of stock, grazed under permits on the national forest lands.

These fences do not serve to inclose areas, but are simply intended to prevent the animals from going in certain directions, or "drifting," to use a cattleman's expression. In many cases they are used to restrict the animals to certain areas during the winter, as well as to prevent grazing on lands where poisonous plants are found.

In one case five miles of drift fence was built to prevent a city water supply from contamination by forest-range cattle. In one forest, a four and one-half mile fence was built to keep cattle on one range.—Popular Mechanics.

## GAS, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" settles sour gassy stomachs in Five minutes—Time It!

You don't want a slow remedy when your stomach is bad—or an uncertain one—or a harmful one—your stomach is too valuable; you mustn't injure it.

Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in giving relief; its harmlessness; its certain unfailing action in regulating sick, sour, gassy stomachs. Its millions of cures in indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis and other stomach troubles has made it famous the world over.

Keep this perfect stomach doctor in your home—keep it handy—get a large fifty-cent case from any dealer and then if anyone should eat something which doesn't agree with them; if what they eat lays like lead, ferments and sours and forms gas; causes headache, dizziness and nausea; eructations of acid and undigested food—remember as soon as Pape's Diapepsin comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. Its promptness, certainty and ease in overcoming the worst stomach disorders is a revelation to those who try it.—Adv.

### He'd Change His Woofing.

"If you had it to do over again, would you marry?"

"Yes, I think I would."

"The same girl?"

"Yes, the same girl."

"Then you have no regrets whatever?"

"I wouldn't say that exactly. If I had it to do over again, I shouldn't be so reckless during my courtship days with promises of the things I would buy for her after marriage. I'd have more common sense and fewer electric motor cars and fur coats and servants and unlimited charge accounts in my woofing."

### Best Kind.

"I have a setter that's of the Gordon breed."

"Mine's a Plymouth Rock."

## GARDEN FOR THE DRY FARM

Shallow Plowing Causes Plants to Wilt—Early Irrigation Encourages Surface Rooting.

The best way to fix the garden is to plow in bands about five or six feet wide and plant the rows of stuff in the dead furrows. This gives the rows all the drainage from five or six feet of space. Spread old black corral dirt or dust from the chicken houses in the dead furrows, and then plow up and down where the row is to be until you have a good deep seed bed. Your plants wilted badly last year—the plowing was too shallow.

If you water by hand, don't do it until you have to. Early watering encourages surface rooting and this also causes them to wilt as soon as the hot weather commences.

Never plant a garden on the south side of trees or brush; the plants will burn every time. Besides, having the rows five or six feet apart gives the plants in the row twice as much room as you did back East.

Rhubarb and asparagus, which come from the root every year, should be in every garden. You can grow these by the acre if the land is rich enough.

All small fruits can be raised. Put strawberries are some trouble. They must be given plenty of room—two feet in the row and all the runners cut off. After fruiting, run the mower over them and mulch lightly with fine manure. Ashes spread lightly on the surface will help to keep away cut-worms. Tobacco water also is good, especially with a little saltpeter in it.

Cucumbers and other vines are economically watered by sinking tomato or other cans close to the roots. A few holes in the bottom of the can allows the water to seep out gradually and subirrigates the hills.

Plan anything in the garden you have a mind to; but shade the lettuce when hot weather commences.

The best dry farm lawn is made from alfalfa. Plow or spade about a foot deep. Mix in the top six inches a little finely powdered black corral dirt and plant the alfalfa pretty thick; mow as soon as it is four inches high, with a lawn mower. By keeping it mowed close to the ground it will make a beautiful dark green mat as handsome as any city lawn.

### SUDAN GRASS IN DRY SEASON

Results Given of Tests Made at Dodge City Experiment Station—Rain-fall Was Below Normal.

Several tests were run on sudan grass at the Dodge City experiment station last year by F. J. Turner, the superintendent. Plat No. 1 was seeded May 20 in rows 32 inches apart. It was cut for hay July 30 and again October 1. The first cutting gave a hay yield of 1,875 pounds and the second cutting 426 pounds, which made a season yield of 2,301 pounds of hay.

Plat No. 2 was seeded June 6 in rows 22 inches apart, and it was cut for seed August 14. The yield was 252 pounds of seed an acre, and the average height was 68 inches. Plat No. 3 was seeded at the same time, with rows 44 inches apart. It also was cut for seed August 14; the average yield was 335 pounds, and the average height was 70 inches.

Another plat was seeded with a wheat drill at the rate of 23 pounds an acre. It gave a yield of 6,240 pounds of hay on the first cutting and 900 pounds the second cutting, or a season return of 7,140 pounds an acre. The season at Dodge City was very dry last year. These yields would have been increased if a normal amount of rain had fallen.

### Watering a Horse.

When possible to avoid it, never give a full draft of water within an hour after feeding the horses. This effect is to carry much undigested food into the bowels, producing serious disorganization thereof.

### Why Cover Crop Is Bad.

Grass has no place in a western orchard whether the trees be large or small. The destruction of prairie orchards is lack of moisture and any crop grown in the orchard that takes up moisture, especially in late summer, is hastening the day when the trees will begin to die. If crops must be grown in the orchard let them be cultivated crops which are to be removed early.

### Handling Manure.

Manure stacked in a tight pit of concrete, masonry or wood will not deteriorate very quickly, if it is kept covered so the rain and snow may not reach it. The more compact it is the better its strength will be preserved. However, it belongs on the fields and the quicker it is spread there the more certain it is to help the growing of next year's crop.

### Hog on Corn Alone.

It is said that a hog fed exclusively on corn will starve to death in about 120 days, but no wise farmer is in danger of making the experiment.



The Baking Powder Question Solved

—solved once for all by Calumet. For daily use in millions of kitchens has proved that Calumet is highest not only in quality but in leavening power as well—unfailing in results—pure to the extreme—and wonderfully economical in use. Ask your grocer. And try Calumet next bake day.

### Received Highest Awards

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill. Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.



Don't save money when you buy cheap or big-size baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

### Incompatible Tastes.

"You say this puglist is a great lover of poetry?"

"That's what I said."

"But isn't it rather unusual for a man in his profession to care for the finer things of life?"

"It is, and I suspect that's why he's always getting trounced."

### Free to Our Readers

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 48-page illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Murine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Murine Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes. Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try It in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Sorely Eyelids and Granulation. Adv.

### That Mental Vacuum.

Judge—You have formed no opinion?

Talesman—No, sir; I was on the jury the last time the case was tried.

The chap who never had to earn his daily bread by the sweat of his brow doesn't realize what a good time he is having.

### 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

No man is in business for himself if he is married.

Smile, smile, beautiful clear white clothes. Red Cross Ball Blue, American made, therefore best. All grocers. Adv.

One song in the heart is better than two in the next flat.

# The Call of the Cumberlands

By Charles Neville Buck

With Illustrations  
from Photographs of Scenes  
in the Play

(Copyright, 1913, by W. J. Watt & Co.)

## SYNOPSIS.

On Misery creek, at the foot of a rock from which he has fallen, Sally Miller finds George Lescott, a landscape painter, unconscious, and after reviving him, goes for assistance. Samson South and Sally, taking Lescott to Samson's home, are met by Spicer South, head of the family, who tells them that Jesse Purvy has been shot.

## CHAPTER II—Continued.

"I hain't a-wantin' ter suspicion ye, Samson, but I know how ye feels about yore pap. I heered that Bud Spicer come by hyar yistiddy plumb full of liquor an' 'lowed he'd seen Jesse an' Jim Asberry a-talkin' tergeth'er jest afore yore pap was kilt." He broke off abruptly, then added: "Ye went away from hyar last night, an' didn't git in twell arter sunup—I just heered the news, an' come ter look fer ye."

"Air you-all 'lowin' that I shot them shoots from the laurel?" inquired Samson, quietly.

"Ef we-all hain't 'lowin' hit, Samson, we're plumb shore that Jesse Purvy's folks will 'low hit. They're jest a-holdin' yore life like a hostage fer Purvy's, anyhow. Ef he dies they'll try ter git ye."

The boy flashed a challenge about the group, which was now drawing rein at Spicer South's yard fence. His eyes were sullen, but he made no answer.

One of the men who had listened in silence now spoke:

"In the fust place, Samson, we hain't a-sayin' ye done hit. In the nex' place, ef ye did do hit we hain't a-blamin' ye—much. But I reckon them dawgs don't lie, an', ef they trails in hyar ye'll need us. That's why we've done come."

The boy slipped down from his mule and helped Lescott to dismount. He deliberately unloaded the saddlebags and kit and laid them on the top step of the stile, and, while he held his peace, neither denying nor affirming, his kinsmen sat their horses and waited.

Even to Lescott it was palpable that some of them believed the young heir to clan leadership responsible for the shooting of Jesse Purvy, and that others believed him innocent, yet none the less in danger of the enemy's vengeance. But, regardless of divided opinion, all were alike ready to stand at his back and all alike awaited his final utterance.

Then, in the thickening gloom, Samson turned at the foot of the stile and faced the gathering. He stood rigid, and his eyes flashed with deep passion. His hands, hanging at the seams of his jeans breeches, clinched, and his voice came in a slow utterance through which throbbled the tenacity of a soul-absorbing bitterness.

"I knowed all 'bout Jesse Purvy's bein' shot. . . . When my pap lay a-dyin' over thar at his house I was a little shaver ten years old . . . Jesse Purvy hired somebody ter kill him . . . an' I promised my pap that I'd fig out who that man was, an' that I'd git 'em both—some day. So help me, God Almighty, I'm a-goin' ter git 'em both—some day!"

The boy paused and lifted one hand as though taking an oath.

"I'm a-tellin' you-all the truth . . . But I didn't shoot them shoots this mornin'. I hain't no truce buster, I gives ye my hand on hit. . . . Ef them dawgs come hyar they'll find me hyar, an' ef they hain't liars they'll go right by hyar. I don't 'low ter run away, an' I don't 'low ter hide out. I'm a-goin' ter stay right hyar. That's all I've got ter say ter ye."

For a moment there was no reply. Then the older man nodded with a gesture of relieved anxiety.

"That's all we wants ter know, Samson," he said, slowly. "Light, men an' come in."

## CHAPTER III.

In days when the Indian held the Park and Bloody Grounds a pioneer, felling oak and poplar logs for the home he meant to establish on the banks of a purling watercourse, let his ax slip, and the cutting edge gashed his ankle. Since to the discovered belongs the christening, that watercourse became Crippleshin, and so it is today set down on atlas pages. A few miles away, as the crow flies, but many weary leagues as a man must travel, a brother settler, racked with rheuma-

tism, gave to his creek the name of Misery. The two pioneers had come together from Virginia, as their ancestors had come before them from Scotland. Together they had found one of the two gaps through the mountain wall, which for more than a hundred miles has no other passable rift. Together, and as comrades, they had made their homes and founded their race. What original grievance had sprung up between their descendants none of the present generation knew—perhaps it was a farm line or disputed title to a pig. The primary incident was lost in the limbo of the past; but for fifty years, with occasional intervals of truce, lives had been snuffed out in the fiercely burning hate of these men whose ancestors had been comrades.

Old Spicer South and his nephew Samson were the direct lineal descendants of the namer of Misery. Their kinsmen dwelt about them: the Souths, the Jaspers, the Spicers, the Wileys, the Millers and McCagers. Other families, related only by marriage and close association, were, in feud alignment, none the less "Souths." And over beyond the ridge, where the springs and brooks flowed the other way to feed Crippleshin, dwelt the Hollmans, the Purvises, the Asberries, the Hollises and the Daltons—men equally strong in their vindictive fealty to the code of the vendetta.

By mountain standards old Spicer South was rich. His lands had been claimed when tracts could be had for the taking, and, though he had to make his cross mark when there was a contract to be signed, his instinctive mind was shrewd and far seeing. The tinkle of his cowbells was heard for a long distance along the creek bottoms. His hillside fields were the richest and his coves the most fertile in that country. Some day, when a railroad should burrow through his section, bringing the development of coal and timber at the head of the rails, a sleeping fortune would yawn and awake to enrich him. There were black outcroppings along the cliffs, which he knew ran deep in veins of bituminous wealth. But to that time he looked with foreboding, for he had been raised to the standards of his forefathers and saw in the coming of a new regime a curtailment of personal liberty. For new-fangled ideas he held only the aversion of deep-rooted prejudice. He hoped that he might live out his days and pass before the foreigner held his land and the law became a power stronger than the individual or the clan. The law was his enemy, because it said to him, "Thou shalt not," when he sought to take the yellow corn which bruising labor had coaxed from scattered rockstrewn fields to his own mash vat and still. It meant, also, a tyrannous power usually seized and administered by enemies, which undertook to forbid the personal settlement of personal quarrels. But his eyes, which could not read print, could read the signs of the times. He foresaw the inevitable coming of that day. Already he had given up the worm and mash vat, and no longer sought to make or sell illicit liquor. That was a concession to the federal power, which could no longer be successfully fought. State power was still largely a weapon in factional hands, and in his country the Hollmans were the office holders. To the Hollmans he could make no concessions. In Samson, born to be the fighting man, reared to be the fighting man, equipped by nature with deep hatreds and tigerish courage, there had cropped out from time to time the restless spirit of the philosopher and a hunger for knowledge. That was a matter in which the old man found his bitterest and most secret apprehension.

It was at this house that George Lescott, distinguished landscape painter of New York and the world at large, arrived in the twilight.

Whatever enemy might have to be met tomorrow, old Spicer South recognized as a more immediate call upon his attention the wounded guest of today. One of the kinsmen proved to have a rude working knowledge of bone setting, and before the half hour had passed Lescott's wrist was in a splint, and his injuries as well tended as possible, which proved to be quite well enough.

While Spicer South and his cousins had been sustaining themselves or building up competences by tilling their soil the leaders of the other faction were basing larger fortunes on the profits of merchandise and trade. So, although Spicer South could neither read nor write, his chief enemy, Micah Hollman, was to outward seeming an urbane and fairly equipped man of affairs. Judged by their heads, the clansmen were rougher and more illiterate on Misery, and in closer touch with civilization on Crippleshin. A deeper scrutiny showed this seeming to be one of the strange anomalies of the mountains.

Micah Hollman had established himself at Hixon, that shack town which had passed of late years from feudal county seat to the section's one point of contact with the outside world; a town where the ancient and modern

orders brushed shoulders; where the new was tolerated, but dared not become aggressive. Directly across the street from the courthouse stood an ample frame building, on whose side wall was emblazoned the legend, "Hollman's Mammoth Department Store." That was the secret stronghold of Hollman power. He had always spoken deplorably of that spirit of lawlessness which had given the mountains a bad name.

When the railroad came to Hixon it found in Judge Hollman a "public-spirited citizen." Incidentally, the timber that it hauled and the coal that its flat cars carried down to the Bluegrass went largely to his consignees. He had so astutely anticipated coming events that, when the first scouts of capital sought options they found themselves constantly referred to Judge Hollman. No wheel, it seemed, could turn without his nod. It was natural that the genial storekeeper should become the big man of the community and inevitable that the one big man should become the dictator. His inherited place as leader of the Hollmans in the feud he had seemingly passed on as an obsolete prerogative.

Yet, in business matters, he was found to drive a hard bargain, and men came to regard it the part of good policy to meet rather than combat his requirements. It was essential to his purposes that the officers of the law in his country should be in sympathy with him. Sympathy soon became abject subservience. When a South had opposed Jesse Purvy in the primary as candidate for high sheriff he was found one day lying on his face with a bullet-riddled body. It may have been a coincidence which pointed to Jim Asberry, the judge's nephew, as the assassin. At all events, the judge's nephew was a poor boy, and a charitable grand jury declined to indict him.

In the course of five years several South adherents, who had crossed Hollman's path, became victims of the laurel ambushade. The theory of coincidence was strained. Slowly the rumor grew and persistently spread, though no man would admit having fathered it, that before each of these executions star-chamber conferences had been held in the rooms above Micah Hollman's "Mammoth Department Store." It was said that these exclusive sessions were attended by Judge Hollman, Sheriff Purvy and certain other gentlemen selected by reason of their marksmanship. When one of these victims fell John South had just returned from a law school "down below," wearing "fotched-on" clothing and thinking "fotched-on" thoughts. He had amazed the community by demanding the right to assist in probing and prosecuting the affair. He had then shocked the community into complete paralysis by requesting the grand jury to indict not alone the alleged assassin, but also his employers, whom he named as Judge Hollman and Sheriff Purvy. Then he, too, fell under a bolt from the laurel.

That was the first public accusation against the bland capitalist, and it carried its own prompt warning against repetition. The judge's high sheriff and chief ally retired from office and went abroad only with a bodyguard. Jesse Purvy had built his store at a crossroads 25 miles from the railroad. Like Hollman, he had won a reputation for open-handed charity, was liked—and hated. His friends were legion. His enemies were so numerous that he apprehended violence not only from the Souths but also from others who nursed grudges in no way related to the line of feud cleavage. The Hollman-Purvy combination had retained enough of its old power to escape the law's retribution and to hold its dictatorship, but the efforts of John South had not been altogether bootless. He had ripped away two masks, and their erstwhile wearers could no longer hold their old semblance of law-abiding philanthropists. Jesse Purvy's home was the show place of the countryside. Commodious verandas looked out over pleasant orchards, and in the same inclosure stood the two frame buildings of his store—for he, too, combined merchandise with baronial powers. But back of the place rose the mountain side, on which Purvy never looked without dread. Twice its impenetrable thickets had spat at him. Twice he had recovered from wounds that would have taken a less charmed life. And in grisly reminder of the terror which clouded the peace of his days stood the eight-foot log stockade at the rear of the place, which the proprietor had built to shield his daily journeys between house and store. But Jesse Purvy was not deluded by his escapes. He knew that the years were "marked down."

The years of strain were telling on him. The robust, full-blooded face was showing deep lines; his flesh was growing flaccid; his glance tinged with quick apprehension. He told his intimates that he realized "they'd get him," yet he sought to prolong his term of escape.

Yesterday morning Jesse Purvy had risen early as usual, and, after a sat-

isfying breakfast, had gone to his store to arrange for the day's business. One or two of his henchmen, seeming loafers, but in reality a bodyguard, were lounging within call. A married daughter was chatting with her father while her young baby played among the barrels and cracker boxes.

The daughter went to a rear window and gazed up at the mountain. The cloudless skies were still in hiding behind a curtain of mist. The woman was idly watching the vanishing fog wreaths, and her father came over to her side. Then the baby cried and she stepped back. Purvy himself remained at the window. It was a thing he did not often do. It left him exposed, but the most cautiously guarded life has its moments of relaxed vigilance. He stood there possibly thirty seconds, then a sharp fusillade of clear reports barked out and was shattered by the hills into a long reverberation. With a hand clasped to his chest, Purvy turned, walked to the middle of the floor, and fell.

The henchmen rushed to the open sash. They leaped out and plunged up the mountain, tempting the assassin's fire, but the assassin was satisfied. The mountain was again as quiet as it had been at dawn. Inside, at the middle of the store, Jesse Purvy shifted his head against his daughter's knee and said, as one stating an expected event:

"Well, they've got me."  
An ordinary mountaineer would have been carried home to die in the darkness of a dirty and windowless shack. The long-suffering star of Jesse Purvy ordained otherwise. He might go under or he might once more beat his way back and out of the quicksands of death. At all events, he would fight for life to the last gasp.

Twenty miles away in the core of the wilderness, removed from a railroad by a score of semi-perpendicular miles, a fanatic had once decided to found a school.

Now a faculty of ten men taught such as cared to come such things as they cared to learn. Higher up the hillside stood a small, but model hospital, with a modern operating table and a case of surgical instruments, which, it was said, the state could not surpass.

To this haven Jesse Purvy, the murder lord, was borne in a litter carried on the shoulders of his dependents. Here, as his steadfast guardian star decreed, he found two prominent medical visitors, who hurried him to the operating table. Later he was removed to a white bed, with the June sparkle in his eyes, pleasantly modulated through drawn blinds, and the June rustle and bird chorus in his ears—and his own thoughts in his brain.

Conscious, but in great pain, Purvy beckoned Jim Asberry and Aaron Hollis, his chiefs of bodyguard, to his bedside and waved the nurse back out of hearing.

"If I don't get well," he said feebly, "there's a job for you two boys. I reckon you know what it is?"

They nodded, and Asberry whispered a name:

"Samson South?"

"Yes," Purvy spoke in a whisper; but the old vindictiveness was not smothered. "You got the old man, I reckon you can manage the cub. If you don't he'll get you both one day."

The two henchmen scowled.

"I'll git him tomorrer," growled Asberry. "Thar hain't no sort of use in a-waitin'."

"No!" For an instant Purvy's voice rose out of its weakness to its old staccato tone of command, a tone which brought obedience. "If I get well I have other plans. Never mind what they are. That's my business. If I don't die, leave him alone, until I give other orders."

"If I get well and Samson South is killed meanwhile I won't live long either. It would be my life for his. Keep close to him. The minute you hear of my death—get him." He paused again, then supplemented, "You two will find something mighty interestin' in my will."

It was afternoon when Purvy reached the hospital, and, at nightfall of the same day, there arrived at his store's entrance, on stumbling, hard-riden mules, several men, followed by two tawny hounds whose long ears flapped over their lean jaws, and whose eyes were listless and tired, but whose black muzzles wrinkled and sniffed with that sensitive instinct which follows the man scent. The ex-sheriff's family were instituting proceedings independent of the chief's orders. The next morning this party plunged into the mountain tangle and beat the cover with the bloodhounds in leash.

The two gentle-faced dogs picked their way between the flowering rhododendrons, the glistening laurels, the feathery pine sprouts and the moss-covered rocks. They went gingerly and alertly on ungainly, cushioned feet. Just as their masters were despairing they came to a place directly over the store, where a branch had been bent back and hitched to clear the outlook and where a boot heel had crushed the moss. There one of

them raised his nose high into the air, opened his mouth, and let out a long, deep-chested bay of discovery.

## CHAPTER IV.

George Lescott had known hospitality of many brands and degrees. He had been the lionized celebrity in places of fashion. He had been the guest of equally famous brother artists in the cities of two hemispheres, and, since sincere painting had been his pole star, he had gone where his art's wanderlust beckoned. He had followed the lure of transitory beauty to remote sections of the world. The present trip was only one of many like it, which had brought him into touch with varying peoples and distinctive types of life. He told himself that never had he found men at once so crude and so courteous as these hosts who, facing personal perils, had still time and willingness to regard his comfort.

The coming of the kinsmen, who would stay until the present danger passed, had filled the house. The four beds in the cabin proper were full, and some slept on floor mattresses. Lescott, because a guest and wounded, was given a small room aside. Samson, however, shared his quarters in order to perform any service that an injured man might require. It had been a full and unusual day for the painter, and its incidents crowded in on him in retrospect and drove off the possibility of sleep. Samson, too, seemed wakeful, and in the isolation of the dark room the two men fell into conversation, which almost lasted out the night. Samson went into the confessional. This was the first human being he had ever met to whom he could unburden his soul.

The thirst to taste what knowledge lay beyond the hills; the unnamed wanderlust that had at times brought him a restiveness so poignant as to be agonizing; the undefined attuning of his heart to the beauty of sky and hill; these matters he had hitherto kept locked in guilty silence.

In a cove or lowland pocket, stretching into the mountain side, lay the small and meager farm of the Widow Miller. The Widow Miller was a "South;" that is to say, she fell, by tie of marriage, under the protection of the clan head. She lived alone with her fourteen-year-old son and her sixteen-year-old daughter. The daughter was Sally.

The sun rose on the morning after Lescott arrived, the mists lifted, and the cabin of the Widow Miller stood revealed. A tousle-headed boy made his way to the barn to feed the cattle, and a red patch of color, as bright and tuneful as a Kentucky cardinal, appeared at the door between the morning-glory vines. The red patch of color was Sally.

She made her way, carrying a bucket, to the spring, where she knelt down and gazed at her own image in the water.

Before going home she set down her bucket by the stream, and, with a quick glance toward the house to make sure that she was not observed, climbed through the brush and was lost to view. She followed a path that her own feet had made, and after a steep course upward came upon a bald face of rock, which stood out storm battered where a rift went through the backbone of the ridge. This point of vantage commanded the other valley. Down below, across the treetops, were a roof and a chimney from which a thread of smoke rose in an attenuated shaft. That was Spicer South's house and Samson's home. The girl leaned against the gnarled bowl of the white oak and waved toward the roof and chimney. She cupped her hands and raised them to her lips like one who means to shout across a great distance, then she whispered so low that only she herself could hear:

"Hello, Samson South!"

She stood for a space looking down, and forgot to laugh, while her eyes grew religiously and softly deep, then, turning, she ran down the slope. She had performed her morning devotions.

That day at the house of Spicer South was an off day. The kinsmen who had stopped for the night stayed on through the morning. Nothing was said of the possibility of trouble. The men talked crops and tossed horse-shoes in the yard; but no one went to work in the fields, and all remained within easy call. Only young Tamarack Spicer, a raw-boned nephew, wore a sullen face and made a great show of cleaning his rifle and pistol.

Shortly after dinner he disappeared, and when the afternoon was well advanced Samson, too, with his rifle on his arm, strolled toward the stile.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Carlyle's Opinion of War.

Food for grapeshot, Messelgneurs, on one condition; that the shooter also were made of metal! But unfortunately he is made of flesh; under his buff and bandoleers your hired shooter has instincts, feelings, even a kind of thought. It is his kindred, bone of his bone, this same canaille that shall be whiffed; he has brothers in it, a father and mother—living on meal-busks and dried grass.—Carlyle.

# Write R. J. Murray & Company

Slaton, Texas, About Agricultural  
Lands and City Property

**Mrs. Graves' New Summer Hats Are Arriving. The Latest Styles, the Most Reasonable Prices, and Every Customer Pleased. Call to See This New Line of Mid-Summer Hats for a Choice Selection**

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Light rains fell every night the latter part of the week.

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

The year 1915 will be a big fruit year for the South Plains.

Col. L. A. H. Smith has been appointed deputy sheriff for this precinct.

Fred Hoffman has leased the Teague confectionery, and is now in charge of it.

J. L. Hoffman bought two lots in Block 79, South Slaton, last week from C. C. Hoffman.

When you are in need of first class merchandise Robertson's should be your first thought.

L. G. Wilson and his son, both of Plainview, were in Slaton Monday on business in connection with their property interests here.

C. D. Swift was down from Lubbock Thursday last week. Came down to watch lumber on the move, to see the town grow and to see a growing town.

J. G. Wadsworth, cashier of the First State Bank, returned Sunday from Channing, Texas, where he was called, by the serious illness of a brother-in-law.

Take lunch with me Saturday at Robertson's Store, served by the Methodist ladies.

The editor's outing at Plainview set the Slatonite back a day this week.

New goods arriving daily at Robertson's. Come buy your Spring Goods now.

Best residence lots in Slaton, \$5.00 down, \$5. per month. Phone 59—C. C. Hoffman.

FOR SALE.—Section land 2 miles south of Slaton, priced **EXCEPTIONALLY LOW**, good title. Be sure to see me before buying.—Andy Caldwell, Owner Slaton Tex.

J. W. Williams, the Slaton jeweler, moved his office yesterday from the Red Cross Pharmacy to the north window of the dry goods department of the Sanitary stores.

A. E. Howerton and the Rev. C. H. Ledger went out to the New Home neighborhood Sunday afternoon where Brother Ledger united in marriage Mr. Jim Dyer and a Miss Vincent.

There was lots of baseball in Slaton Sunday. Crosbyton team came over and trimmed the Monograms by a score of 6 to 11. Then Slaton played against Lorenzo, beating that team 5 to 1.

J. M. Busby's Minstrels played to a crowded tent last night, and was by far the finest minstrel troupe that has ever visited our city under canvas. Their singing and dancing was greeted with round after round of applause and the show is new, clean, and uptodate.—A l v a Daily News. In Slaton on Wed., April 21st.

Since marbles became a popular game with the Slaton boys the shrill cry of either "Dubbs, knuckles down, three fingers flat, rounces, venture," etc., or their negative form has become familiar but it remained for a little four year old boy to store up the terms in his mind without anyone suspecting his intentions, and putting over a good one on a certain Slaton family. He learned the terms from his older brother but kept quiet until the right time came. One day when the pie was cut at the dinner table the little fellow yelled out: "Ventures on the biggest piece of pie." It is really unnecessary to state that he got the biggest piece, but the whole family took the cue from the little fellow, and they all "venture" on this and that now.

## 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

## 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

## 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.

FOR SALE—Practically new five-room bungalow, has two closets, pantry, three porches; extra large corner lot, northeast front, excellent well of water. Easy distance from depot and business district. Price \$1,250.00. \$250.00 in cash or residence lots; balance \$25.0 per month.

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

## To The People of Slaton and The Slaton Country:

Having purchased the Slaton Sanitary Grocery from Messrs. Proctor and Olive, we take this opportunity of soliciting your patronage, and assuring the public of our desire to serve you in the best manner possible. We will endeavor to keep the Sanitary Grocery up to its high standard of proficiency and to improve and enlarge the stock as the trade requires. We will carry at all times a full line of staple and fancy groceries, and fresh vegetables, and the prices will be as low as we can consistently mark them.

Come in and get acquainted; we want to meet you. We want to win new customers and keep all the old ones.

Very respectfully and truly,

## Slaton Sanitary Grocery

W. E. SMART, Proprietor

### S. H. ADAMS

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Red Cross Pharmacy

Residence Phone 36  
Office Phone 3

### NOTICE TO CAR OWNERS.

I have taken personal charge of the Slaton Auto Supply Co. Garage and will be responsible for all cars in storage or left for repairs. I solicit your patronage. Briggs Robertson.

Minstrelsy, au la circus style, delighted a large audience of Ogden people last evening when J. M. Busby's big minstrel was here under canvas. The show was given a most liberal patronage, which it merited in every sense of the word.—Ogden Morning Examiner. In Slaton Wed., April 21st.

## CLASSIFIED ADS

SPANISH PEANUTS for sale.—W. P. Florence.

A few cents will pay for a Slatonite classified ad.

LOST—Plain gold bracelet; finder please leave at Slatonite office and receive reward of \$1.00.

FOR SALE.—One bay mare 8 years old, 15 1 2 hands high, will foal next month. Also one two-year old colt.—G. W. Dudley.

BREEDERS ATTENTION.—Thorobred Jersey Bull, subject to registration, for service at T. A. Amos' barn in South Slaton. Terms: \$1.50 cash.

## S. C. Marrs

Contractor  
and  
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Slaton . . Texas

## J. G. WADSWORTH

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INSURANCE and RENTALS

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## J. D. Haney

Slaton, Texas  
Contractor  
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Estimates Furnished Promptly  
Let Me Figure Your Job.

## Attention! Car Owners!

Complete Line of Tires, Tubes, and Supplies in Stock  
All Sizes in Tubes and Casings. Gasoline and Oils  
Have Reliable, Expert Mechanic in Repair Department.  
Guaranteed Work. Good Service.

## Slaton Auto Supply Co.

Briggs Robertson, Manager

## Lubbock's Fast Growing Gents Furnishing Store

We invite you to pay us a visit;  
we know it will be worth your while.

Our Spring Showing of New Goods for  
Men and Young Men is most com-  
plete in every detail.

This season we will specialize in  
extraordinary values.

The strongest line of SILK and MADRAS  
SHIRTS shown in the city.

For this season a new line of MEN'S  
HATS will be shown in all the late shades.

If you have  
not been a  
customer of  
our store,  
now is the  
time to begin

**Chris Harwell**  
Lubbock, Texas

We want you  
to come back  
again, that is  
why we guar-  
antee satis-  
faction

"We Will Make Right That Which Is Not Right"

### SLATON SLATONITE

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

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

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post office at Slaton, Texas, on Sept. 15, 1911,  
under the act of March 3, 1897.

### Tarrying at Plainview

When the Slatonite editor got off the Santa Fe train at Plainview last Friday morning to attend the 1915 Panhandle Press Association meeting rain was falling and the Plainview band was whooping up a welcome in the depot. Now, the band was there to greet the Association editors, but the rain was ordered especially for State Press who had come all the way from Dallas to see the South Plains, and also for visitors from Austin, Oklahoma City, and from West Texas cities below the Cap Rock. In addition to the rain, water was gushing forth from the big well across the railroad from the depot and running in a small torrent into Plainview lake, one of the delightful views of that vicinity. The rain and the well working together demonstrated that the water resources of the South Plains abound both in the heavens above and in the earth beneath, twice that of less favored sections. A fine driveway one mile in length surrounds the edge of Lake Plainview, fish abound in its waters, and a gasoline launch and rowboats are at the disposal of pleasure seekers. Truly a charming resort, and this on a level prairie land!

Waiting automobiles took the pen pushers to the Ware Hotel, Association headquarters. After everybody had shaken hands with everybody else, orders were issued to proceed to the Elks Club Rooms where the Press meetings were held.

A fine bunch of genial editors and editresses was in attend-

ance, and the program of print shop talks was highly enjoyed. President Homer Steen of the Floydada Hesperian wielded the gavel with austerity and Miss Ida Farrell of the Glazier Review, Secretary, kept the record straight. Beautiful bouquets were at the command of the visitors, complimentary of the Plainview Floral Company whose greenhouse is one of the most delightful and attractive places in Plainview.

In the afternoon the editors were entertained at the Olympic Theater, and at night the opera "Martha" was given by the Plainview Choral Company at the Schick Opera House for the visitors. The presentation of this opera required over 40 voices, and the unanimous opinion of the press is that it was an excellent entertainment, one that Plainview can well be proud of.

Saturday the editors were taken for a fifty-mile ride thru the farms and irrigation districts, 26 automobiles making the trip. The luxuriant wheat and alfalfa fields, the blossom laden fruit trees, the nicely improved farms, the thousands of head of livestock, and stacks of harvested crops,—these all told the story of the growth and progress of Plainview. Receptions at the Plainview Creamery and the Layne Bowler & offices closed the afternoon's outing, and a grand banquet at the Ware Hotel at night closed the 1915 meeting of the press association. The details are not essential. Lack of space is always a good reason for suppressing things about our conduct that we don't want to become known. The 1916 meeting of the Press Association will be held in Amarillo. J. M. Adams of the Plainview News is president and Miss Ida Farrell continues as secretary.

We have wondered what made Plainview. Only a few years ago Plainview was an inland country town surrounded by cattle pastures. They have converted the range lands into modern farm homes and fields and meadows. Many of the fields are irrigated

from wells by pumping the water, the lift being from 20 to 40 feet. Scientific investigations have assured that the water supply is practically inexhaustible. The wells produce from 1000 to 3000 gal. a minute. Instead of producing long horn steers on range grass, the Plainview country is producing wheat, alfalfa, kafir, maize, oats, corn—in fact all the grain and hay crops; is shipping fruit and vegetables, marketing thousands of fat hogs and high grade cattle, and is raising good horses and mules.

This development of the agricultural—the natural—resources of Hale County has made Plainview. Plainview is now a little city, up to date and progressive. The buildings in the principal business districts are fireproof and many of them three stories in height. Every convenience is at hand. There are miles of concrete sidewalks, and over 600 automobiles in the county.

Plainview has led the way for the South Plains, has uncovered the resources and opportunities, and has demonstrated the possibilities by actual development. Plainview now boasts of a population of several thousand of the cleanest, most cultured, open-hearted, progressive, prosperous, contented class of people in the world. And after being the guest of the city for two days we cheerfully second the statement.

Plainview is an inspiration to the rest of the South Plains. There is lots of room for building several little cities on the South Plains, and while Plainview is steadily forging ahead there is no reason why other cities should not build also. The whole secret lies in the development of our most excellent agricultural land.

Plainview has shown the way.

## Did That Friend of Yours Come?

TELEPHONE and Find Out.



The Western Telephone Company

## The Richey

## Lumber Yard

To Figure Your Bill for Less

### SLATON PLANING MILL

R. H. TUDOR, Proprietor

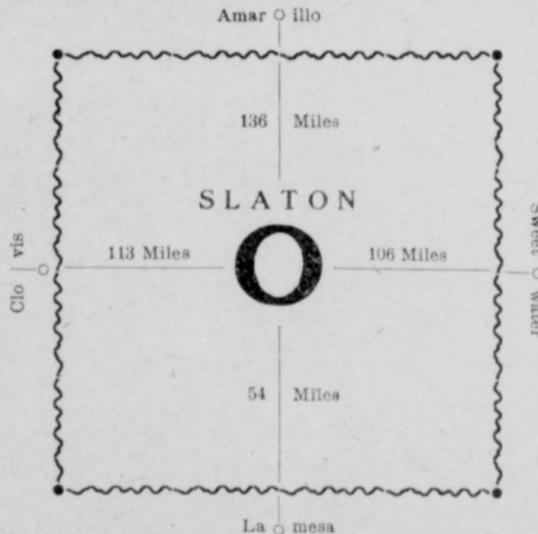
Contracting and Building

Estimates furnished on short notice. All work given careful and prompt attention. Give us a trial.

North Side of the Square

## 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.**  
Local Townsite Agent, Slaton, Texas

....or....

**Harry T. McGee**  
Local Townsite Agent, Slaton

**ECONOMY IN BOILED BEEF**

Many and Variable Ways by Which the Meat May Be Used to the Best Advantage.

Since soup bones now cost twenty cents where they used to cost five cents, it is more economical of time and fuel to buy a good boiling piece of beef than the shank. Of the several cuts that nearest the shank—namely, the heel of the round—is a good one to get. Every scrap of the meat is usable either when hot or when warmed up in sauces, a nice curry sauce perhaps, or one made by cooking a number of vegetables in the same stock. The stock or bouillon is not only used for soup but for vegetable dishes nowadays; even bouillon potatoes are popular—that is, potatoes boiled in bouillon.

Buy two pounds and a half of the heel of the round of beef. This will make three quarts of medium strong soup stock or bouillon. The cooked meat itself is what the French call "bouilli." The brisket is a favorite piece for this boiling with them. Wash the meat quickly, and if it is to be sliced when cold tie it up compactly. Cover with the amount of cold water necessary. Three quarts may be used for a medium stock, but three pints will make a very strong stock for gravies. Bring slowly to a boil and add enough salt to bring the scum to the surface quickly. For three quarts of liquid an even tablespoonful of salt will not be too much. This may be simmered over the simmering burner, or heat one of a fireless cooker to the point where the already boiling meat will continue to boil when set on it; put in a cooker, set covered vessel containing the meat on it, and leave on for four or six hours.

**SERVE APPLES IN THIS WAY**

What is Known as Fire Balls May Be New to Some of the Younger Housewives.

Select bright red apples, cut off the tops and with a penknife remove the meat, leaving only sufficient wall to hold apple in shape. Make a filling of the following:

To six apples allow about twelve tablespoonfuls of very dry cooked rice, six tablespoonfuls cracker crumbs, six tablespoonfuls chopped apples, six tablespoonfuls sugar, six tablespoonfuls seeded raisins, six tablespoonfuls chopped almonds.

Whip one egg thoroughly, place in a cup and fill the cup with milk; stir well and place in a double boiler, adding one-half teaspoonful butter, grated rind and juice of one-half lemon and a dash of nutmeg. Cook until it thickens, cool, then mix it into the filling, being careful not to get it too soft. Mold lightly with the fingers and fill the apples, sprinkle with sugar, add a cupful of water and bake in a moderate oven. Serve with whipped cream or custard sauce.—Exchange.

**Jelly Whip.**

Dissolve one package of gelatin in a cupful of cold water. Add to that two cupfuls of sugar and one quart of boiling water. Divide the mixture into three parts, in one of which place marshmallows and white grapes, in the second one put pineapple and oranges and in the third nuts. Fill individual glasses with different mixtures and serve them with whipped cream. Decorate with preserved cherries, candied orange peel and nuts.

**Excellent Nut Bread.**

Two cupfuls of white flour (sifted), two cupfuls of graham or entire wheat flour (sifted if one chooses), one-half cup of New Orleans molasses, little salt, two cupfuls of milk or water, one cupful of walnut meats (cut up fine), one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in milk, about two tablespoonfuls melted butter. Let raise 20 minutes. Bake about one hour in moderate oven.

**Lemon Hard Sauce.**

Cream two tablespoonfuls of butter until soft, add one tablespoonful of lemon juice and a little nutmeg, then beat in enough sifted confectioner's sugar to make a light, fluffy mass. Let it harden a little before serving.

**Some Special Recipes.**

Cook's delicious fudge was made with sour cream instead of fresh milk or cream. What gave the peas she served such a nice color and taste was the adding of a lettuce leaf and a tablespoonful of sugar.

**Rising Bread.**

Do not cover rising bread in bowls and tins with a dry cloth. Instead, cover with a damp cloth which has been wrung out in warm water. In cold weather the damp cloth should be placed over a dry cloth.

As a result the dough will not dry on the top and the loaves when baked will be much more uniform.

To prevent holes appearing in brown bread prick twice with needle, once when loaves are placed in tins and once immediately before loaves are placed in the oven.

**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.

**Soldier Poet Wins Dainties.**

Sergt. Max Schwertferger, attached to one of the regiments in Flanders, says the Frankfort correspondence of the Associated Press, offers remarkable evidence of the fact that the power of poetry is not on the wane. When, recently, he broke into verse in an appeal for dainties to vary the monotony of military fare, the poem, which was published in a local paper, prompted such a number of contributions of packages and boxes of delicatessen that Sergeant Schwertferger was fairly swamped with them. By the time of the kaiser's birthday, January 26, he had received 1,027 bundles, containing so many varied eatables that he was able to share them with about a thousand members of his battalion.

When, however, the stream showed no signs of stopping he was obliged to appeal once again, this time asking that the dainties be sent to other soldiers on other battle fronts.

**Ever Notice It?**

"Eternal vigilance," quoted the moralizer, "is the price of liberty."  
"Yes," rejoined the demoralizer, "and it is also the price of retaining a good umbrella."

**MOTHER! LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE**

If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs"

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish; stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. 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.

**All There.**

"She talks like a book."  
"Yes, the volume of her speech is truly wonderful!"—Judge.

Coughs and Colds cannot hold out against Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops. A single dose gives relief—5c at all Druggists.

But you never have to go halfway in order to get in bad.

Beautiful, clear white clothes delights the laundress who uses Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

Few people are wise enough to know that ignorance is bliss.

For any sore use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Marriage license clerks manage to sell lottery tickets unmolested.

**What Baby Said.**

The good grocer calls at their house every day to get orders. He is good because he brings candy to the children.

A morning or two ago he passed a few dainty bits to the baby, who is just learning big talk.

"What do you say to the man, dear?" mother said to the recipient, her heart bent on teaching her children politeness. The baby didn't get it for a moment, then blurted:

"Has you dot any more?"

**THE PROFESSOR'S STATEMENT.**

Prof. Aug. F. W. Schmitz, Thomas, Okla., writes: "I was troubled with Backache for about twenty-five years. When told I had Bright's Disease in its last stages, I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. After using two boxes I was somewhat relieved and I stopped the treatment. In the spring of the next year I had another attack. I went for Dodd's Kidney Pills and they relieved me again. I used three boxes. That is now three years ago and my Backache has not returned in its severity, and by using another two boxes a little later on, the pain left altogether and I have had no trouble since. You may use my statement. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills when and wherever I can." Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.



**For Refreshing Sleep.**  
A common cause for restless sleep is a bed with sagging springs and cobbler-stone mattress. For the victim of insomnia money spent for good springs and mattress is well invested. It is difficult to relax your head resting on a hill, your feet on another and a bottomless abyss between.  
There are countless schemes for forcing relaxation when sleep comes reluctantly. Sometimes it may help to count imaginary sheep filling through a breach in a stone wall, or just to count slowly until you forget yourself. But we imagine a better plan is to think away back and try to recall memories of childhood and the little incidents of childhood days.  
A dark room, cold air, warm night clothing, warm feet, comfortably filled stomach, a good spring and mattress, and, above all, a clear conscience, will permit relaxation and refreshing sleep.

**The Optomist.**

He was leaving the sweet young thing at the front door, and as he reached into his vest for a cigar. He found two crushed ones, of course.  
"Too bad," she said.  
"Oh, it might have been worse," he said, with a smile. "You know I've got the coupons at home."

**The Mean Thing.**

"I've been losing quite a lot of my hair lately."  
"You should lock it up, dear."

**Every Household Needs It.**

For cuts, burns sprains and bruises, Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh should give quick relief. These may happen any day in any home and the prudent housewife will always keep a bottle on hand. Adv.

"The only trouble with credit," remarked the Man on the Car, "is that a fellow has to pay some time."

**His Idea.**

Those angelic-looking little boys, with golden curls, are usually just like other boys; a fact often overlooked by female relatives and other adoring ladies. One of this cherubic brand of small boy came back from school the other day rather depressed because he had no nickname.

"I spoke to the teacher about it," he vouchsafed, his big eyes opened wide, a mournful look about his angelic mouth. "I told her some nicknames that I'd like."

"And what were the names?" inquired a rapturous maiden aunt.

"Bunco Bill or The Slugger," replied the angelic one.

**Canton Ivory Shops.**

There are about forty shops in Canton, China, where articles of ivory are made and sold. The industry may be divided into two stages, cutting and carving. Tusks imported from Siam constitute the raw material. These are first cut with a saw to the shape capable of being worked up by carving. The carving apparatus consists of a wooden block, a saw and a tub of water. The ivory is secured firmly, moistened with water, and cut the required shape. The cutting finished, the blocks are then carved into shape with knives of many different shapes.

**Who Knows?**

"You say we have enough ammunition on hand to operate our coast defense guns for about two hours?"

"Just about."

"But suppose the enemy should elect to fight three hours? What then?"

**Leading Up to It.**

Patience—I hear they now say that the moon has much to do with bringing on war.

Patrice—Well, a good many engagements, we know, are traceable to the moon.

To cool a burn apply Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

**Wherein They Agreed.**

"When you married me, you didn't marry a cook."  
"I know it—to my sorrow."

**Ever Hit Thumb With a Hammer?**

Here is a little device which you can make at home by which the tiniest tack can be held without possibility of injury to the fingers. Take a strip of tin about three-quarters of an inch wide and about six or seven inches long. Shape it with a small slot in one end. Then double it, bending at the middle. When ready to insert the nail, put it into the slot, which will hold it by its head. This gives a kind of handle by means of which you can hold the nail perfectly upright while you hit it with the hammer. Of course the holder must be pulled away before the nail or tack has gone all the way into the wood. If you have not the tin at hand strong cardboard will serve the purpose. Try this little device just once and I am sure you will feel amply repaid for your trouble in making it, as it will prevent many a bruised finger.—Woman's Home Companion.

**Acquainted With It But Slightly.**

"Have you ever eaten any turtle soup?" he was asked.  
"Nope," confessed old Dad Bing. A moment later he added: "But I've been where it was at."

One-half of the world seems to think that the other half is living on a bluff.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Beware of the timely advice of a disinterested man.

**COLDS**  
and Catarrhal Troubles  
Cured by Pe-ru-na  
A cold is acute catarrh.  
Pe-ru-na is a recognized standard remedy for catarrh.  
Copy "Life of Life" Free.  
The Pe-ru-na Co., Columbus, O.

**BLACK LEG**  
LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED  
by Cutter's Blacking Pills. Low priced, freely reliable, preferred by Western shodmen, because they protect where other veggines fail. Write for booklet and samples. 10-dose package, Blacking Pills \$1.50. 50-dose package, Blacking Pills 4.00. Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unavailable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

North Dakota Wheat and Corn Land For Sale—We have 100 acres and 200 acres farms land for sale, price \$2 and \$25 per acre, on easy terms located on the New Rockford-Montana line of the Gt. Northern and east of Wilton on Northern Pacific. BISMARCK REALTY CO., Bismarck, N. D.

**A Message To Women**

Those of Middle Age Especially.

When you have found no remedy for the horrors that oppress you during change of life, when through the long hours of the day it seems as though your back would break, when your head aches constantly, you are nervous, depressed and suffer from those dreadful bearing down pains, don't forget that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the safest and surest remedy, and has carried hundreds of women safely through this critical period.

Read what these three women say:

**From Mrs. Hornung, Buffalo, N. Y.**

BUFFALO, N. Y.—"I am writing to let you know how much your medicine has done for me. I failed terribly during the last winter and summer and every one remarked about my appearance. I suffered from a female trouble and always had pains in my back, no appetite and at times was very weak.

"I was visiting at a friend's house one day and she thought I needed Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it and have gained eight pounds, have a good appetite and am feeling better every day. Everybody is asking me what I am doing and I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. You may publish this letter if you wish and I hope others who have the same complaint will see it and get health from your medicine as I did."—Mrs. A. HORNUNG, 91 Stanton St., Buffalo, N. Y.

**Made Me Well and Strong.**

MACEDON, N. Y.—"I was all run down and very thin in flesh, nervous, no appetite, could not sleep and was weak, and felt badly all the time. The doctors said I had poor blood and what I had was turning to water. I took different medicines which did not help me, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, and I am recommending it to my friends."—Mrs. FRED CHACE, R. No. 2, Macedon, N. Y.

**The Change of Life.**

BELTSVILLE, MD.—"By the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I have successfully passed through a most trying time, the Change of Life. I suffered with a weakness, and had to stay in bed three days at a time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to perfect health, and I am praising it for the benefit of other women who suffer as I did."—Mrs. W. S. DUVALL, Route No. 1, Beltsville, Md.

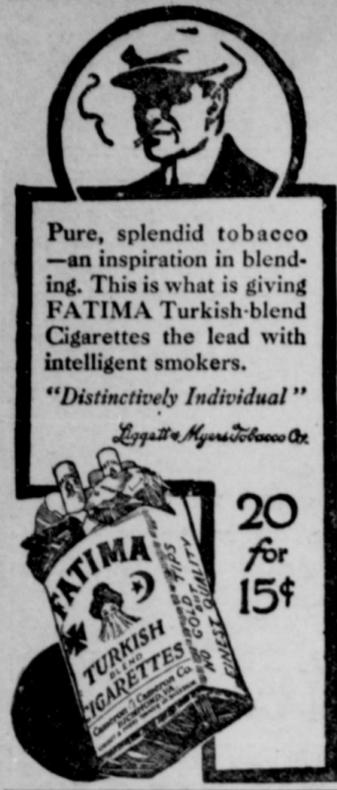
For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



**You Look Prematurely Old**

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, 50c, retail.



Pure, splendid tobacco —an inspiration in blending. This is what is giving FATIMA Turkish-blend Cigarettes the lead with intelligent smokers.

"Distinctively Individual"

20 for 15¢

**The Effect of War.**

Of course warfare diminishes the population by the sum of the killed, and to that extent decreases the demand for food. Nevertheless, the supply of food diminishes rapidly. That is brought about, says the Malthusian, through the killing of a relatively large proportion of the producers, the putting of efficient laborers at unproductive work, the destroying of the machinery of production, and the checking of agriculture. Thus war immediately increases the pressure of population on the means of subsistence, and the pressure cannot be entirely removed until the normal number of laborers is again reached. In other words, war, like emigration, leaves in the country an excess of women and children and other non-producers, and so, although reducing the actual number of the people, has all the ill effect of overpopulation.

**SAGE TEA AND SULPHUR DARKENS YOUR GRAY HAIR**

Look Years Younger! Try Grandma's Recipe of Sage and Sulphur and Nobody Will Know.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You will get a large bottle for about 50 cents. Everybody uses this old, famous recipe, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger.

**The Wrong Time.**

"You can't blame people for not taking good advice. It's so tiresome."

"That's true. And it is usually offered at a time when the person advised is tired of everything."

Why don't you take a day off and get acquainted with yourself?



**Roofing that must last**

You can't tell by looking at a roll of roofing how long it will last on the roof, but when you get the guarantee of a responsible company, you know that your roofing must give satisfactory service.

Buy materials that last

**Certain-teed**

**Roofing**

Our leading product—is guaranteed 5 years for 1-ply, 10 years for 2-ply and 15 years for 3-ply. We also make lower priced roofing, slate surfaced shingles, building papers, wall boards, outdoor paints, plastic cement, etc. Ask your dealer for products made by us. They are reasonable in price and we stand behind them.

**General Roofing Manufacturing Co.**

World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers

New York City Boston Chicago Pittsburgh Philadelphia Atlanta Cleveland Detroit St. Louis Cincinnati Kansas City Minneapolis San Francisco Seattle London Hamburg Sydney

**KIDNEYS CLOG UP FROM EATING TOO MUCH MEAT**

Take Tablespoonful of Salts If Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers—Meat Forms Uric Acid.

We are a nation of meat eaters and our blood is filled with uric acid, says a well-known authority, who warns us to be constantly on guard against kidney trouble.

The kidneys do their utmost to free the blood of this irritating acid, but become weak from the overwork; they get sluggish; the eliminative tissues clog and thus the waste is retained in the blood to poison the entire system.

When your kidneys ache and feel like lumps of lead, and you have stinging pains in the back or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or the bladder is irritable, obliging you to seek relief during the night; when you have severe headaches, nervous and dizzy spells, sleeplessness, acid stomach or rheumatism in bad weather, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning and in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys, to neutralize the acids in urine so it is no longer a source of irritation, thus ending urinary and bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, and nobody can make a mistake by taking a little occasionally to keep the kidneys clean and active.—Adv.

Argentina announces that ammunition for military rifles will now be admitted duty free.

**Useful, Indeed.**

Teacher—What is the use of the eustachian tube?

Pupil—So you can hear yourself talk.

**Appealing for Sympathy.**

"Are you sure you can't live without me?"

"Quite."

"But you used to live without me."

"I was younger then and could stand more."

**Another Little Bedtime Story.**

Farmer Brown's boy had been missing for several days, and some of the little people of the Green Forest had grown anxious about him.

"Oh, don't worry," said Hooty the Owl, who was on to most everything. "He had a little difficulty with Jimmy Skunk and is hiding out until it blows over.—Kansas City Star.

**If All the World Lived in Texas.**

If the entire population of the world resided in Texas there would be only an average of ten persons to the acre, according to figures compiled by John Adams of Fort Worth. The population of the world is about 1,500,000,000. If all the inhabitants of the world lived in Texas the density of population would be about equal to the density of Fort Worth's population, which is 5,440 a square mile. There are 265,780 square miles in Texas.—Dallas News.

**CHILDREN SHOWED IT Effect of Their Warm Drink in the Morning.**

"A year ago I was a wreck from coffee drinking and was on the point of giving up my position in the school room because of nervousness.

"I was telling a friend about it and she said, 'We drink nothing at meal time but Postum, and it is such a comfort to have something we can enjoy drinking with the children.'"

"I was astonished that she would allow the children to drink any kind of coffee, but she said Postum was not coffee, but a most healthful drink for children as well as for older ones, and that the condition of both the children and adults showed that to be a fact.

"I was in despair and determined to give Postum a trial, following the directions carefully. It was a decided success and I was completely won by its rich delicious flavor.

"In a short time I noticed a decided improvement in my condition and kept growing better month after month, until now I am healthy, and do my work in the school room with ease and pleasure. I would not return to nerve-destroying coffee for any money."

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

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

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

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost per cup about the same.

"There's a Reason" For Postum.—sold by Grocers.

**OF VEAL AND CHICKEN**

ONE OF THE BEST OF ALL THE ACCEPTED SALADS.

Whether Made of Leftovers or the Fresh Material, There Are Certain Rules Which the Housewife Must Observe.

Unless the salad is to be made of leftovers, the chicken should be especially boiled, carefully seasoned while cooking and allowed to cool in the water in which it is cooked. A generous piece of veal may be cooked at the same time with the chicken, or cold veal can be warmed over in the chicken broth or in hot salt water, to which a few chicken bones have been added. It also should be allowed to stand in the water in which it has been heated until cold, then cut up into even dice and used the same as chicken. Where a large quantity of salad is to be made one good size chicken, freshly cooked, as a basis with an addition of veal and as much more canned chicken as is necessary to make up the amount required, will be found an economy of both money and labor.

In boiling a chicken for salad, put into a kettle of boiling water, add a chopped onion, a couple of sticks of celery or a half teaspoonful of celery salt, a couple of bay leaves, a tablespoonful of chopped carrot and a dozen peppercorns. Just a tiny bit of fat salt pork may be added if desired. Let the contents of the kettle boil rapidly five minutes, then push back where the water will only simmer, until the chicken is tender. Cooked in this way the dark meat will be almost as light colored as the white.

Now let the chicken cool in the water in which it has been cooked. It is well to cook both chicken and veal the day before the salad is to be used. When ready to make the salad, remove the flesh from the bones, rejecting all the skin and fat, cut the meat into dice and measure. Add as much or half as much as veal, as desired. If the salad is not to be served immediately, sprinkle the meat with a little lemon juice and set away in a cold place. Cut into dice enough crisp white celery to make about two-thirds the quantity of meat, and have ready a good mayonnaise. At serving time, mix with meat and over each quart of the mixture sprinkle a teaspoonful of salt and half a teaspoonful of pepper. Moisten with some of the broth in which the chicken was cooked (for a dry salad is an abomination), and enough mayonnaise to coat every piece. Mix thoroughly but lightly and turn into salad bowl lined with lettuce leaves or on a platter where the leaves have been made into little cups, each sufficient to hold a helping of the salad. This looks pretty and makes the serving easier. Spread a little more mayonnaise on top of each service and garnish with stuffed olives or the little sweet red canned peppers and celery tips. A quarter pound of almonds blanched and quartered may be added to each pint of chicken and veal, if you desire something especially nice for a wedding or other entertainment.

**Coffee Fritters.**

Coffee fritters may be made as follows: Into one-half pint of boiling hot strong coffee that has been strained, stir one-half cup butter. When this boils stir in one pint of flour; let cook five minutes, beating all the time, then take off and turn into an earthen dish. When cool break five eggs into a dish, but do not beat them, then turn one egg at a time into the cool mixture and beat with the hand till well mixed, which will be about twenty minutes. Drop the paste in teaspoonfuls into boiling fat and fry until they crack open. Fill with coffee filling.

**Potato Puff.**

Take one-half pound of mashed potato and enrich it with a dessertspoonful of butter and a beaten egg yolk, and then add enough flour to enable you to roll the potato out on the pastry board. Cut into rounds, fold the potato paste over, wet the edges with egg yolk and pinch together. Coat with beaten egg and crumbs. Let them stand ten minutes and then fry; or if liked bake in a floured tin in the oven.

**Sultana Rice.**

Boil a teaspoonful of rice. When done and well drained add a teaspoonful of washed and pickled sultanas, a tablespoonful of butter and two of brown sugar. Stir together. Place in a steamer and cook for 30 minutes. Serve very hot with hot golden sirup.

**First Aid for the Cream.**

When the cream is doubtful and there is no other to be secured and it must be used a pinch of soda will keep it from curdling even in hot coffee.

**"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER, BOWELS**

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

**Actors Fight Well.**

The large number of actors now in the field for Germany is indicated by a recent remark of the emperor while on one of his flying trips to Berlin. Bent on a visit to Staff Physician Dr. von Ilberg, his majesty encountered a well-known playwright and Gustav Kadenburg, the actor. Summoning them to him, he announced that many others of their profession were at the front, including two famous actors who have received the Iron Cross. "I am very well satisfied with them," the kaiser declared. "They fight very well, indeed."

**No Hay.**

As is usual on Monday mornings, a stream of offenders against the lesser laws passes in and out of the police court dock. Nothing happened to lighten the gloom of the proceedings until a rather battered woman took her place behind the rail.

"Name?" queried an official.

"Meadow, sir."

"How do you spell it?" said the magistrate.

"Hem-He-D-D-Ho-W, sir!"

"Ah, I see! There is no 'hay' in your meadow!"—Answers (London).

**DO NOT HESITATE**

To Use Cuticura on Skin-Tortured Babies. Trial Free.

A hot bath with Cuticura Soap and gentle application of Cuticura Ointment at once relieve, permit rest and sleep and pain, o speedy healment of eczema rashes, itchings and irritation of infants and children even in severe cases.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

**Hunters' Paradise.**

Sportsman—Is the hunting good here?

Guide—Yep. Better than the find-in.—Columbia Jester.

Have Hanford's Balsam on hand for accidents. Adv.

Chicago now claims a population of 2,500,000, of whom 9,620 are Johnsons and 8,526 Smiths.

Ask anybody about it—Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Many a man and woman marry and live happily ever after—separating.

**IF TRUTH SHOULD BE SPOKEN**

There Would Be Many Broken Friendships and Possibly a Few Violent Quarrels.

"How are you, Miss Smith? How cheap and vulgar you are looking today!"

"I always get tired, dear, when I have been kissing you steadily for three-quarters of an hour."

"My price to you for the operation is one thousand dollars. To almost anybody else it would be a couple of hundred."

"Yes, thank you; I never slept worse or in a worse bed than yours."

"Can you let me have two good seats, please?" "No, madam. All the good seats have been sold to speculators. But I can let you have a couple of poor ones at twice what they are worth."—Life.

**THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF**

Girls! Beautify Your Hair! Make it Soft, Fluffy and Luxuriant—Try the Moist Cloth.

Try as you will, 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—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 immediate and amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

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. Adv.

**To Be Expected.**

"Chumpson took his wife to all the tango parlors and now he says she neglects him."

"Serves him right. He might have known that she would meet some fellow who can tango better than he can."

**It's Foolish to Suffer**

You may be brave enough to stand backache, or headache, or dizziness. But if, in addition, urination is disordered, look out! If you don't try to fix your sick kidneys, you may fall into the clutches of kidney trouble before you know it. But if you live more carefully and help your kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills, you can stop the pains you have and avoid future danger as well.

**An Oklahoma Case**



Francis A. Lewis, 913 Seventh St., Lawton, Okla., says: "I was in misery and the doctor said I had catarrh of the bladder. Finally, he gave me up as incurable. The pain I endured is beyond description and the kidney secretions were in bad shape. I lost a lot of weight, too. On a neighbor's advice, I took Doan's Kidney Pills and they restored me to good health."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



**160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE**

**WAITING FOR YOU**

Yes, waiting for every farmer or farmer's son—any industrious American who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is higher but her farm land just as cheap and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

**160 Acre Homesteads are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land at From \$15 to \$20 per Acre**

The people of European countries as well as the American continent must be fed—thus an even greater demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Any farmer who can buy land at \$15.00 to \$30.00 per acre—get a dollar for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre—bound to make money—that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is an unusual demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service in the war. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to

**G. A. COOK**

125 W. 9th St., Kansas City, Mo.

Canadian Government Agent.