

THE SLATON SLATONITE

Volume 4.

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OYSTER BED FOUND ON THE CAP ROCK

Several times in the last few years scientists have come to the South Plains country searching for specimens of pre-historic animals and huge marine aquatic carnivorous mammals, but Slaton has a citizen who has seen perhaps more of such remains of life in the recesses of the South Plains than have any of the scientists. The Slatonite editor had a long interview with L. D. Sowell the other day about natural curiosities to be found along the Cap Rock, and learned that he has a wide knowledge of many things dear to the heart of the naturalist.

He came to this part of the Plains in 1887, and being somewhat of a naturalist, took a great interest in investigating every unusual feature of the country. We read of the wonderful petrified forests in Arizona, but very few know that there is a petrified forest within fifty miles of Slaton. While working on a ranch in the southwestern part of Dickens county, in a section of rough grazing land that will never be anything but a part of a large pasture Mr. Sowell discovered a grove of petrified trees that seem to have been post oak. There were about a dozen of them from twenty to thirty feet long and from twelve to eighteen inches in diameter. These trees appeared to have been uprooted by a great flood, some of them still having the roots projecting from the trunks. They are near a living grove of oak trees.

On the same ranch Mr. Sowell was helping once to excavate a barn in the side of a hill when the party struck a rocky ledge of molten minerals, whose cinders were cemented together in a solid formation.

In the years that he has been on the plains he has been over almost every mile of it, and has discovered many beds of skeletons along the Cap Rock in Garza county and other places east of Slaton. In the lowest holes of the arroyos of the Cap Rock he has found regular museums of skeletons and shells of crustacean organisms. The appearances are that when the ocean waters receded from the edge of the South Plains (which the researches of the scientists tell us occurred several hundred thousand years ago) they left water in the lower places which were perhaps years in becoming dry. The animals and organisms living in ocean water gathered in these mud holes, to die when the water vanished.

Mr. Sowell has also found several outcroppings of coal which promised valuable discoveries to be developed, but the cattlemen did not want anything like an industry to disturb the cattle business, so the coal was never heard of again. But after all these years on the Plains it remained for Mr. Sowell to discover just a year ago on land that he had been over time and again one of the greatest natural curiosities along the Cap Rock. He got off the train at a switch in the northwestern corner of Scurry County to visit at a ranch a few miles to the west. As he

Korrek Kool Klothes

WHEN YOU BUY CLOTHES you want the best your money can buy --you want style, quality, and value, all that embodies good clothes. After this satisfaction in wear you want to feel sure that you are correctly and neatly groomed. This feeling of satisfaction comes only from a first class clothes shop. There are lots of common dry goods stores where you can buy, but you lack that confidence in your choice; your clothes must have a reliable guarantee. We are authority on styles; we study fashion's drift and are first to show new creations. Always, our complete stock comprises the best in all departments.

We Solicit Your Better Trade

That will comprise all your wants, surely.



knew the country by heart he started west thru a pasture without bothering to follow the road. In climbing a ledge to the Plains he found the ledge capped by oyster shells in a solid bed which was from six to eighteen inches thick. This bed is about four miles long, and besides oyster shells there are to be found there every kind of shell found at the seashore. The surprise and fascination in the find was so great that Mr. Sowell spent several hours in investigating the oyster bed. He found the same yellow clay that is found at Aransas Pass, and other freaks of nature that are located only on the seashore. This one circumstance alone is conclusive evidence that the waters of the ocean at one time ages ago lapped the South Plains and covered the Cap Rock.

The ranch people living within three miles of the ledge of oyster shells had never before seen it, and Mr. Sowell himself had been all over the vicinity time and again in the past without discovering it. Only for the peculiar route he took to get on top of the Cap Rock he would yet have been ignorant of its existence, the place being so isolated. He says he enjoyed the find so much that he is going back again and spend a day there as soon as he can conveniently do so.

Back To The Plains

Pat Whalen returned home from Wellington, Kansas, Monday after an absence of several months. He has been blacksmithing in the Santa Fe shops at Wellington, Kansas. Pat says the weather has been exceedingly warm in Wellington and he is glad to get back to the cool South Plains for a while.

SATURDAY WILL BE SLATON TRADES DAY

Saturday will be Trades Day in Slaton and it will be a big day for everyone. The Movie Theater will be open all day with a free show in the morning, and the merchants are making many inducements for the farmers to do their buying that day. The best baseball talent on the South Plains will be on the Slaton diamond, and it will be a day worth having. See the large circulars for particulars.

Says Alfalfa is South Plains Crop

G. L. Allen, who spent several months in Slaton at the home of his daughter, Mrs. L. P. Imboden, left the city last Friday for Sweetwater where he will visit before deciding just where he will locate. Mr. Allen has made many friends in Slaton who regret his decision not to locate here permanently. He says that Slaton is a fine town and that he thinks it has a most promising future; and not only that but the country surrounding the town will rapidly develop into a prosperous agricultural land. He says that when the farmers get to diversifying more and raising more wheat and alfalfa this country will be one of the wealthiest sections in the state. That it is all a mistake about alfalfa being a wet weather crop, and people are now learning this fact. Alfalfa is in reality a high land crop, but just like corn or maize or other sorghums will reach its heaviest yield in sub-irrigated land. The only requirement for alfalfa is a favorable season to get a good stand.

Judge E. R. Haynes was in Slaton Wednesday chaperoning a party of relatives over the city. Judge Haynes' home in Lubbock has been a place of much gaiety for several days on account of the annual re-union of the family of Mrs. Haynes' parents, the Hedgecoke family, which came to Lubbock this year for their re-union. There are thirty-five visitors in all, and they have been enjoying their visit to the South Plains immensely. They all own Fords so they Forded their way to Slaton Wednesday to see what this new city which has grown up from a cattle ranch in four years, looks like. They also took in the Santa Fe shops. The Slatonite acknowledges a pleasant call, and Slaton has a hearty welcome for the party any time they wish to visit here again.

L. C. Robertson came to Slaton last Friday from Midland to visit old friends and take a look at his old home location. L. C. can't remain away from Slaton. He says that he will probably locate at Midland.

SANTA FE WANTS WEST TEXAS LINE

O'Donnell, Tex., June 16.—Much significance is attached to the announcement coming from Topeka, Kan., that the Santa Fe railroad has asked authority from the Kansas public utility commission to issue \$10,800,000 bonds and that the proceeds are to be used in making extensions and improvements to its system in western Texas.

It is supposed the plans provide for filling in the 125-mile gap that exists between the Sterling City and the Lamesa branch lines. The importance of making a connection between these two lines is very apparent. The proposed route is by way of Big Springs, at which point the Texas & Pacific will be crossed.

The construction of this extension will give the Santa Fe a new route thru a portion of western Texas that is undergoing rapid agricultural development.

It may be stated in this connection that the branch line of the Santa Fe which runs from Slaton to Lamesa, passing thru Tahoka and O'Donnell, is the most profitable piece of road for its mileage belonging to that system in Texas.

Another new line that the Santa Fe is said to be preparing to build is to run from either Lubbock or Slaton to Roswell, N. M., according to reliable advices.

During the last few years the Santa Fe has been very active in occupying the virgin territory of western Texas with its system. It has already gridironed a large area of the richest lands in this part of the state with well built roads to the exclusion of the other large railroad systems.—El Paso Herald.

The Railroad Commission has the authority, is the opinion of the supreme court, in a decision rendered recently, in forcing the Crosbyton Southplains Railroad Co. in placing switching facilities at Ralls. We are not in a position just now to state the next move the company will make.—Ralls Banner.

Lamesa is experiencing a successful union revival meeting. The confessions of repentance and expressions of faith have numbered over 160.

E. J. Ward, shoe and harness shop, South Side Square. Bring me your shoes and harness to be repaired.

The Only Perfect Way to Preserve Food is With a Reliable

Refrigerator

A Summer Necessity

We can supply you with any size from the smaller ice boxes to the famous HERRICK, the world popular refrigerator. They are economical, odorless and roomy.

FORREST HARDWARE

Our Big Money Raising Sale

Will Continue Until After Trades Day

Hundreds of Customers have been taking advantage of the marvelous bargains we are offering.

You will never get another chance to buy goods as cheap as you can at this big sale, and we want you to supply your needs while the opportunity is here

THE GRAND LEADER

Leader in Best Merchandise and Lowest Prices.

M. Olim, Proprietor.

North Side Square, Slaton, Texas

We have a splendid assortment of

Rugs, Linoleum Carpets, Matting

and all classes of floor covering for your selection

Our prices are the very lowest and we invite your closest inspection of our stock

Special Service Checks given on

Aluminum Ware

HOWERTON

Local and Personal.

Jno. K. Fullingin of Crosbyton was in Slaton Saturday.

King's Candies on ice—sanitarily kept.—Robertson's.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Toler Friday morning last week.

A 11-pound boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Tudor Monday morning.

The ladies of Slaton attended a demonstration Tuesday afternoon at the Forrest Hardware of Wear-Ever aluminum cooking utensils. There were eighty-four ladies in attendance and a few men.

One of Wm. Gentry's small children met with quite an accident Tuesday afternoon in falling against a board and cutting a deep gash in the forehead. Dr. L. Wall attended to its injuries, and the wound is healing nicely.

Be a Slaton booster.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Steffens Sunday morning.

Slaton was four years old Tuesday. The building activity in the residence district of Slaton has been greater during the past year than it was during the first year of the town's history.

J. W. Williams, the jeweler, has prepared a handsome sign which he hung in front of his office. How many can tell why the hands on all jewelry signs point to 18 minutes after 8 o'clock p. m.? That was the minute at which Lincoln was assassinated.

Miss Alice McFadin returned Monday morning from a business trip to Taylor, Texas. Miss McFadin says that crop prospects are good in Williamson county, and that she looks for a large immigration of those farmers to the Slaton country in the fall.

Chattel mortgages for sale at the Slatonite office. We can supply any quantity you want.

John Foster is now sole owner of the North Side Tailor Shop, having purchased John Hudgens' interest. Chas. Graves is working for Mr. Foster.

E. W. Walker, chief clerk to Avery Turner, vice president of the P. & S. F. Ry., of Amarillo was in Slaton the first of the week. Mr. Turner expressed himself as well pleased with the improvement work going on in Slaton, and stated that he thought the bond issue for waterworks was a good move but it was not as large as it should have been. He stated that the Santa Fe is glad to see Slaton progressive and taking a prominent place in the front row of town building. A proposition is under way to lay the mains for waterworks in the business districts and connect them with the Santa Fe main at the depot and secure water from the railroad for fire protection instead of putting in the power plant for a city well. This is the plan first proposed when the town was incorporated. And then vote a bond issue for a sewer system.

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

Everything Good to Eat

Groceries by the Single Order or by the Case. We Can Save You Money.

The Central Grocery

J. M. SIMMONS, MANAGER

When You Advertise in the Slatonite
You Talk To the Entire Town and Community.

WE PUT THE "FACT" IN "SATISFACTION"

Critical buyers—men who know merchandise and values—men who have an opportunity of seeing and examining the best lines on the market, when such men tell us that our lines are right in every way, and back up their statement by big orders—AND THE ORDERS ARE WHAT COUNT—then it is safe to assert that HARWELL carries the best lines to be found, AND THE PRICE IS RIGHT

Chris Harwell, Gents Furnishings Lubbock, Texas

We Will Make Right That Which is Not Right

THESE IRON TIMES LAY BARE THE SOUL OF THE PARISIAN PEOPLE

Now the Mask of Frivolity is Off and One Sees the Solemn and Perhaps Severe Intention of the Men, Women and Children of the Republic—France Leads the World in Honoring its Flag—Gayest Capital of Europe Seen in War Time.

By EDWARD B. CLARK.

Staff Correspondent of the Western Newspaper Union.

Paris.—When I left the United States a Frenchman of wide fame told me that when I reached Paris I would see the real soul of the people.



Edward B. Clark.

Only last August Paris was hemmed in by war. Today while the foe has his gaze on the capital of the republic he looks on it over leagues of land multiplied visibly in number since the day when Von Kluck's right swept by the outer fringe of forts to the Grand Morin and there met the soldiers of France who, making a stand and then assuming the offensive, drove the German lines back slowly and in fair order, but nevertheless in retreat.

It is the iron times which have laid bare the soul of the Parisian people. Like other Americans I had thought of Paris as being a place largely of glitter and gayety. Paris in its lighter moods perhaps approaches the frivolous, but now what was a mask is off and one sees the solemn and perhaps severe intention of these men, women and children of the republic. The real seriousness of the nature of Paris—and Paris is typical of France—is in evidence before the jury of the world.

Paris, colorful Paris, today is robed in black. The setting of all the street scenes is somber. The footlights are turned low. Paris works, goes about its daily routine as if its strong men still were within its borders, and it does it apparently with as high a heart as it carried in the day of peace.

Sits in Semidarkness.

Like London, Paris sits at night in semidarkness. The army of France guards the frontier and the inner line to which its foes have pierced. Paris itself is guarded by its reserves of troops, men far beyond boyhood, and by its vigilant watchmen of the night who make their rounds in swift and steady flight over home of poor and rich.

I have just looked on a review of several regiments of the reserve guard of Paris. The place chosen for the marching by of the troops was the Esplanade des Invalides, the great parklike plain outlying the huge structure of the Invalides built by Louis le Grand as a home for the aged and the permanently disabled soldiers of his monarchy. Since that day France has been a monarchy, empire and republic, but the Invalides still stands and still shelters the defenders of the land.

There were many thousands of the guards of Paris in the review. The younger men are all at the front, but these men of the home guard have not passed the years of hard service, even if time has touched their hair with white.

Proud of Its Defenders.

The Parisian is proud of his defenders. It would be nearer the truth today perhaps to say that the Parisienne is proud of her defenders, for

Paris today largely is a city of women, although one must not forget the children. In England soldiers march through the Strand and down through Piccadilly on their everlasting way to Tipperary, for so the bands proclaim the line of march. But in England the troops pass through lines of seemingly apathetic onlookers, giving no cheer and on inspiring or commending word. Of course, Englishmen feel, but they do not show their feelings. In Paris, how different it is! Today, with the shadow of war over it, Paris, as has been said, is serious, but the sight of marching, uniformed Frenchmen and the sound of music bring Paris out of its solemnity. It cheers and "God speeds" its defenders.

Another thing Paris does, a thing almost unknown in England and America. When the colors of a regiment pass the onlooking throng, the head of every man and boy is bared, and every man and child does honor to the flag. Soldiers of all lands salute the passing colors, and in Germany, in Austria, and in Russia I understand that the civilians do likewise. France, however, I believe leads the world in civilian honor to the emblems of government and its regiments.

Paris has been visited on several occasions by the aeroplanes and Zeppelins of its present enemy country. The Parisian has taken these calls with a certain appearance of indifference which seemingly at times amounts to a high disdain. Actually, I believe from what I have seen on the streets here, the Parisian is rather disappointed when an alarm of the approach of hostile aircraft turns out to be false.

Watch for Aeroplanes.

It is interesting to an intense degree to watch the evening promenaders view the skies. A light is seen far off toward the horizon line. It approaches rapidly and speculation immediately begins as to whether or not the oncomer is friend or foe. In a minute or less the whir of the machinery of the airship is heard and the Parisian whose eyes have not been vigilant gets the news by way of his ears, and then every face in the Grande Boulevard is upturned.

Last night two aeroplanes whirled directly over the heart of the city. They were flying low, and Paris was quite certain that some German taubes were coming to call. The visitors, however, proved to be French airships which had varied from their usual lines of air march and were bisecting the city instead of drawing its circumference. There are many guardian aeroplanes in Paris and about it. I am convinced that the Parisians today feel certain that their air defense is perfect, and that if a fleet of enemy ships should come sailing over, on destruction bent, it would be routed if not destroyed.

Paris is Ever Alert.

Last night after the friendly aeroplanes had cut the city in two several times, they retired seemingly for the night. Nearly all Paris goes to bed very early these days. I first fell into this Parisian custom last night. I had not gone to sleep, however, before a tremendous whirring made me leave bed for floor and make rapid progress to the window.

An airship with a brilliant searchlight was churning madly about just above the roof on the opposite side of the narrow street. Quick as I was in getting to the window, the Parisians, men, women and children who live in

the many apartments in the seven-story buildings opposite, were at their windows before I reached my outlook post. Paris is alert, and while it goes to bed early and goes to sleep, I suppose quickly, it has an ear open for sky sounds and it obeys instantly the first noisy summons.

The aeroplane, which was just over the roof last night, was a friendly one. Its searchlight was brilliant, its concentrated rays picking out every speck in the atmosphere as they swept rapidly through vertical and horizontal planes. The ship had come lower than usual, and its noise just above my roof was thunderous. No one knows just when he will be summoned to his midnight window to learn that the clamoring visitor without is bent on something other than the preservation of the peace of Paris. However, the Parisian seems to like his almost nightly excitement, and there are no lines on the faces in the streets the next day to show that fear and anxiety have been using their knives to cut furrows.

I came to Paris direct from London. Friends in America and in England had said that the passage of the channel was dangerous. I had been told on leaving the United States that there was a good chance the ship of passage would be sunk by a submarine before Liverpool was sighted.

No Enemy in Sight.

There was more perturbation among the friends of the passengers on shore than there was among the passengers. The boat which brought me to Boulogne from Folkestone went at a terrific pace. The channel passage almost always is disagreeable, but on the day that I came over it was the reverse of disagreeable, and as far as the eye could determine, it was the reverse of dangerous, but the eye cannot see into the depths.

Boulogne today is held largely by the British. It is a hospital base for the English wounded. Last year, just as the war was breaking out, the French people of Boulogne were fearful that England would content itself with fighting on the sea and would not send troops to help France. There was great anxiety in Boulogne, and there was whispering that the English government would not do its utmost, and that its soldiers were to stay at home. Then one morning a change came over Boulogne. English transports bearing troops were seen coming out of the channel haze. Boulogne, fisherfolk and merchant folk, went mad with joy. "Les Anglais!" was the cry. It is probable that soldiers never in the world before, except when relieving some beleaguered city, had so warm a welcome.

From Boulogne to Paris the railroad runs south and southeast. A part of the road runs through country which the Germans penetrated last August. There are a few traces only of their temporary occupation. The French themselves, however, in order to impede the foe, had destroyed some bridges, and these today are only just about again ready for use. The train in which I traveled passed through Amiens, where it was within considerably less than thirty miles of the present firing line. Peronne, which is only a little way over plain and hill from Amiens, is today in possession of the German forces. A few hours after I had left Amiens a German aeroplane sailed over the place and dropped bombs.

All along the line from Boulogne to Paris one sees soldiers. There are engineer troops and others engaged in the work of railroad guarding, and in some cases of railroad maintenance. It is a constant moving picture of war-time color. In the fields of France the women, the children and the old men are at the nurture of the crops. Their task is just as vital to the well-being of any country as is the hard duty of the men at the front.

Into Paris I come at dusk. Many of the street lamps are out, the shades are drawn at the windows and the great French capital is shrouded and almost silent. War even today is not far removed from the city's walls.

SHELF WOOD FOR A VIOLIN

Front Made of Cedar, Back of Curly Maple and Other Parts From Rafters of Barn.

Charlotte, Mich.—Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Eggleston of Hilldale came to Charlotte the other day for a visit with their granddaughter, Mrs. Ione Eggleston Ward, the violinist, the purpose of the visit being to have Mrs. Ward try out a violin which Mr. Eggleston himself made.

The front of the violin is of cedar imported from Italy, the back is of curly maple taken from an old shelf in a store, which was over fifty years old, and therefore thoroughly seasoned. Other parts are made of maple taken from the rafters of a barn, where it had been for over thirty years.

Life of an Army Shoe.

London.—It is estimated that six weeks is the life of an army shoe, and that for a year of the war 71,000,000 pairs will be necessary.

FACTS ABOUT SUDAN GRASS

One Remarkable Thing is That Nobody is Knocking It—Excels As Drought-Resisting Crop.

There is one remarkable thing about Sudan grass; nobody is knocking it. When feterita appeared the hammers were immediately taken up, and that really splendid grain crop for thin soil and dry years had to battle its way to the front, which it did in magnificent shape. Sudan grass and feterita are really companion crops; the one for hay and the other for grain. They are both easily more drought-resistant than any of the previously known sorghums.

A conservative estimate of Sudan grass is that it is decidedly higher in feeding value to cane hay, while at the same time possessing the advantage of being finer and easier handled. At least two crops can be cut in an average year. It stools more prolifically than any other crop, and consequently less feed is required. Its feeding value is superior to prairie hay, timothy or any of the known sorghums, but not equal to alfalfa. It can be made to serve as a pasture crop, with good results. Its ability to make a good crop under conditions which no other crop except possibly feterita can withstand should not be overlooked. Apparently there is only one caution to be exercised in taking hold of Sudan grass, and that is to look out for Johnson grass, which is very similar in appearance, and which is a pest except where it freezes out.

DEEP PLOWING IS ESSENTIAL

Many Farmers Do Not Understand Necessity of Preparing Good Seed Bed—Packer is Needed.

Deep plowing is essential in all dry-farming countries. The use of the subsurface packer or some other implement that will pack the furrow since down against the subsoil again, also is necessary. Too many farmers do not understand the necessity of preparing a perfect seed bed. They are inclined to plow and harrow the ground with the single purpose in view of getting loose dirt to cover the seed. This is a mistake, for loose dirt is only an incident in the preparation of a seed bed and may have but little relation to moisture conservation which is, after all, the essential thing in all semiarid countries.

PIT SILO MOST ECONOMICAL

Any Man Can Build One, as It Requires Little Skill—Saves Crop During Droughty Year.

The pit silo is the cheapest and best silo you can build. A good pit silo may be built for an actual outlay of cash for material not to exceed thirty dollars. Any man can build one, as it requires little skill; no high priced machinery is necessary for filling; it can't fall down; there is no upkeep and the ensilage can't freeze. The silo will save your crop during a droughty year and give a feed carrying all the value of the green fodder. If you build a silo and feed one winter from it, you will wonder how you ever farmed without one.

EXCELLENT DRY FARM CROP

Kafir is Essentially Drought-Resisting Plant—Corn Silage is Superior for Milk.

Kafir is essentially a drought-resisting crop and it is not proper to compare it with corn in those sections in which corn does best. Where the rainfall is sufficient to grow good crops of corn it probably will not prove profitable to raise kafir for silage. Under proper conditions of moisture corn will yield more fodder to the acre, and corn silage is somewhat superior to kafir silage for milk production.

Avoid Stagnant Ponds.

The sow should not be allowed to run to an old stagnant pond with her litter of pigs. They will wallow in the mud and befoul themselves, making an unhealthy condition of their bodies as well as presenting an unsightly appearance.

250-300 Pounds Yearly.

Fat standards for the cow should be from 250-300 pounds yearly. Cows producing amounts lower than this are, under normal conditions, unprofitable.

Treat Oats for Smut.

The farmer who is sowing his oats without treating for smut is surely making a mistake. Thousands of dollars would be added to the bank account of the grain belt farmers if all oats were treated for smut before sowing.

Preventive of Cholera.

A little ash dissolved in the slops will keep the pigs and the old hogs in good condition. As a preventive of cholera it is hardly surpassed.

The General Says:
You can buy the most durable roofing in the world at a price that is reasonable if you insist on

Certain-teed Roofing

Your local hardware or lumber dealer can supply you with Certain-teed Roofing. Guaranteed 5, 10 or 15 years according to the thickness. Don't accept a substitute.

GENERAL ROOFING MFG. CO.

SUDAN Grass, choice pure, dependable seed. Special price cash in advance only \$10.00 lbs. f. o. b. Lubbock, Tex. Mutual Trading Co.

Lard Made From Corn Oil.
After determining that corn oil is an economic substitute for olive oil, Dean L. E. Sayre of the Kansas University School of Pharmacy is experimenting to determine whether it is a satisfactory substitute for lard. Some of the liquid oil, which is heavy and brown, has been hydrogenated. In this condition it appears white and has about the consistency of cocoa butter, and melts at the temperature of beeswax. Dean Sayre has been experimenting with corn oil for more than a year. He found that it makes a good substitute for olive oil in salad dressings, and believes that the hydrogenated oil can be used in place of lard.

SUFFERED AWFULLY NOW QUITE WELL

A Lady's Suffering Was So Intense, That At Times, She Was Unable To Straighten Her Body.

Walnut, N. C.—"About 12 years ago," says Mrs. S. W. McClure, of Walnut, "I began to fall in health, getting worse all the time. I wasn't able to do my work, suffering awfully at times with pains in sides, especially the right side, and none of the time was I well."

Sometimes I could not straighten up my body for the intense suffering. I suffered more or less all the time, and was irregular.

As Cardui had helped others, I started trying it. I bought six bottles, and after using two or three bottles, I commenced improving, getting better all the time, until I was entirely well.

I became strong and healthy, gained flesh, weighing 120, being just a shadow when I commenced taking Cardui. My work is a pleasure, and I feel like doing my work since, for the cure was permanent, and I have been well and strong ever since.

Cardui is a fine medicine for suffering women, and I recommend it to all my friends who have womanly trouble."

Thousands of women have written to tell of the help Cardui has been to them. Cardui is a mild female tonic, acting especially on the womanly organs. It has shown itself of great value to sick, weak women. It is surely worth a trial.

Begin taking Cardui today.—Adv.

The Vexy Thing.

Critic—That moving landscape picture needs a dash of color.

Friend—Then why not put in a red motor car?

King George rules 11,475,954 square miles of the earth's territory, and 378,725,857 of its population.

Backache Spells Danger

Census records show that deaths from kidney disorders have increased 72% in 20 years. People can't seem to realize that the first pain in the back, the first disorder of the urine, demands instant attention—that it may be a signal of coming gravel, dropsy or fatal Bright's disease. The best prevention of serious kidney disorders is prompt treatment—the best medicine is Doan's Kidney Pills.

An Oklahoma Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story" Mrs. H. W. Thorpe, Gracemont, Okla., says: "I was in such bad shape with kidney trouble that walking made my back ache. Often I was laid up for several days. The kidney secretions were unnatural and I had rheumatic pains in my arms and shoulders. I felt tired nearly all the time. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me as soon as I used them and three boxes restored me to good health."

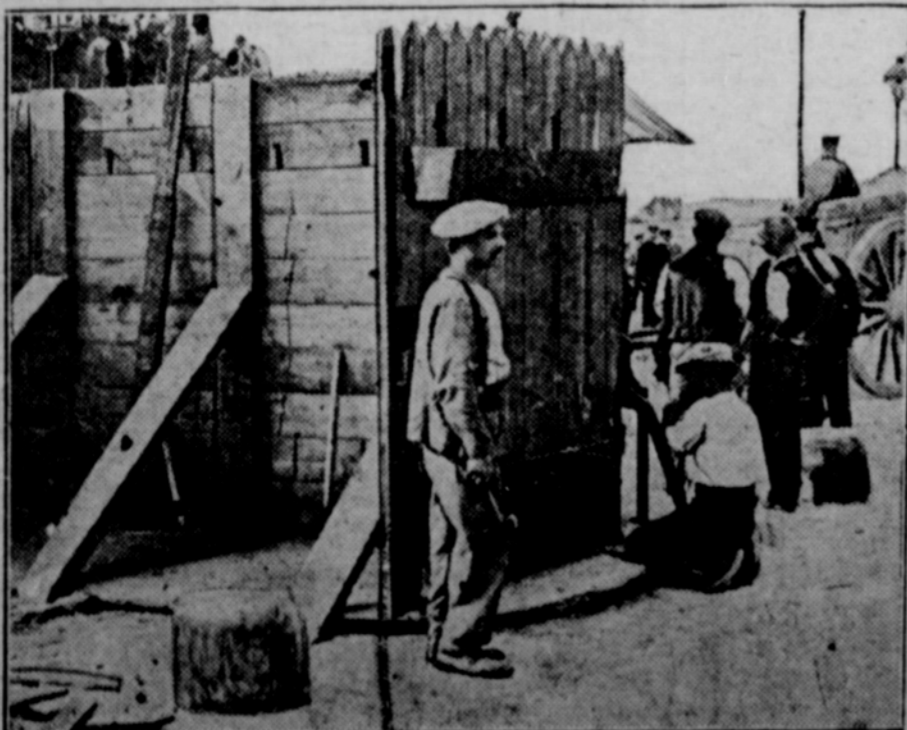
Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

IF YOU HAVE

no appetite, indigestion, flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down" or losing flesh, you will find

Tutt's Pills

Just what you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies.



Barricades Built to Keep Germans Out of Paris.

The Call of the Cumberlands

By Charles Neville Buck

With Illustrations
from Photographs of Scenes
in the Play

(Copyright, 1923, by W. J. Watt & Co.)

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

"Dear Samson: The war is on again. Tamarack Spicer killed Jim Asberry, and the Hollmans have killed Tamarack. Uncle Spicer is shot, but he may get well. There is nobody to lead the Souths. I am trying to hold them down until I hear from you. Don't come if you don't want to—but the gun is ready. With love,

"SALLY."

Slowly Samson South came to his feet. His voice was in the dead-level pitch which Wilfred had once before heard. His eyes were as clear and hard as transparent flint.

"I'm sorry to be of trouble, George," he said, quietly. "But you must get me to New York at once—by motor. I must take a train south tonight."

"No bad news, I hope," suggested Lescott.

For an instant Samson forgot his four years of vengeer. The century of prenatal barbarism broke out fiercely. He was seeing things far away—and forgetting things near by. His eyes blazed and his fingers twitched.

"Hell, no!" he exclaimed. "The war's on, and my hands are freed!"

For an instant, as no one spoke, he stood breathing heavily, then, wheeling, rushed toward the house as though just across its threshold lay the fight into which he was aching to hurl himself.

CHAPTER XIV.

Samson stopped at his studio and threw open an old closet where, from a littered pile of discarded background draperies, canvases and stretchers, he fished out a buried and dust-covered pair of saddlebags. They had long lain there forgotten, but they held the rusty clothes in which he had left Misery.

Samson had caught the fastest west-bound express on the schedule. In thirty-six hours he would be at Hixon. There were many things which his brain must attack and digest in these hours. He must arrange his plan of action to its minutest detail, because he would have as little time for reflection, once he had reached his own country, as a wildcat flung into a pack of hounds.

From the railroad station to his home he must make his way—most probably fight his way—through thirty miles of hostile territory, where all the trails were watched. And yet, for the time, all that seemed too remotely unreal to hold his thoughts.

He took out Sally's letter, and read it once more. He read it mechanically and as a piece of news that had brought evil tidings. Then, suddenly, another aspect of it struck him—an aspect to which the shock of its reception had until this tardy moment blinded him. The letter was perfectly grammatical and penned in a hand of copybook roundness and evenness. The address, the body of the missive and the signature were all in one cigraphy. She would not have intrusted the writing of this letter to anyone else.

Sally had learned to write. Moreover, at the end were the words, "with love." It was all plain now. Sally had never repudiated him. She was declaring herself true to her mission and her love.

"Good God!" groaned the man, in abjectly bitter self-contempt. His hand went involuntarily to his crooked head, and dropped with a gesture of self-doubting. He looked down at his tan shoes and gilk socks. He rolled back his shirt-sleeve and contemplated the forearm that had once been as brown and tough as leather. It was now the arm of a city man, except for the burning of one outdoor week. He was returning at the eleventh hour—stripped of the faith of his kinsmen, half-stripped of his faith in himself. If he were to realize the constructive dreams of which he had last night so confidently prattled to Adrienne, he must lead his people from under the blighting shadow of the feud.

He must reappear before his kinsmen as much as possible the boy who had left them—not the fop with new-fangled affectations. His eyes fell upon the saddlebags upon the floor of the Pullman and he smiled satirically. He would like to step from the train at Hixon and walk brazenly through the town in those old clothes, challenging every hostile glance. If they

shot him down on the streets, as they certainly would do, it would end his questioning and his anguish of dilemma. He would welcome that, but it would, after all, be shirking the issue.

He must get out of Hixon and into his own country unrecognized. The lean boy of four years ago was the somewhat filled-out man now. The one concession that he had made to Paris life was the wearing of a closely cropped mustache. That he still wore—had worn it chiefly because he liked to hear Adrienne's humorous denunciation of it. He knew that, in his present guise and dress, he had an excellent chance of walking through the streets of Hixon as a stranger. And, after leaving Hixon, there was a mission to be performed at Jesse Purvy's store. As he thought of that mission a grim glint came to his pupils.

All journeys end, and as Samson passed through the tawdry cars of the local train near Hixon he saw several faces which he recognized, but they either eyed him in inexpressive silence or gave him the greeting of the "furriner."

As Samson crossed the toll bridge to the town proper he passed two brown-shirted militiamen, lounging on the rail of the middle span. They grinned at him, and recognizing the outsider from his clothes, one of them commented:

"Ain't this the hell of a town?"

"It's going to be," replied Samson, enigmatically, as he went on.

Still unrecognized, he hired a horse at the livery stable, and for two hours rode in silence, save for the easy creaking of his stirrup leathers and the soft thud of hoofs.

The silence soothed him. The brooding hills lulled his spirit as a crooning song lulls a fretful child. Mile after mile unrolled forgotten vistas. Something deep in himself murmured:

"Home!"

It was late afternoon when he saw ahead of him the orchard of Purvy's place, and read on the store wall, a little more weather stained, but otherwise unchanged:

"Jesse Purvy, General Merchandise."

The porch of the store was empty, and as Samson flung himself from his saddle there was no one to greet him. This was surprising, since, ordinarily, two or three of Purvy's personal guardsmen loafed at the front to watch the road. Just now the guard should logically be doubled. Samson still wore his eastern clothes—for he wanted to go through that door unknown. As Samson South he could not cross his threshold either way. But when he stepped up on to the rough porch



"The War's On and My Hands Are Freed!"

flooring no one challenged his advance. The yard and orchard were quiet from their front fence to the grisly stockade at the rear, and, wondering at these things, the young man stood for a moment looking about at the afternoon peace before he announced himself.

Yet Samson had not come to the stronghold of his enemy for the purpose of assassination. There had been another object in his mind—an utterly mad idea, it is true, yet so bold of conception that it held a ghost of promise. He had meant to go into Jesse Purvy's store and chat artlessly, like some inquisitive "furriner." He would ask questions which by their very impertinence might be forgiven on the score of a stranger's folly. But, most of all, he wanted to drop the casual information, which he should assume to have heard on the train, that Samson South was returning, and to mark, on the assassin leader, the effect of the news. In his new code it was necessary to give at least the rattler's

warning before he struck, and he meant to strike. If he were recognized, well—he shrugged his shoulders.

But as he stood on the outside, wiping the perspiration from his forehead, for the ride had been warm, he heard voices within. They were loud and angry voices. It occurred to him that by remaining where he was he might gain more information than by hurrying in.

"I've done been your executioner for twenty years," complained a voice, which Samson at once recognized as that of Aaron Hollis, the most trusted of Purvy's personal guards. "I hain't never laid down on ye yet. Me an' Jim Asberry killed old Henry South. We laid for his boy, an' would 'a' got him ef ye'd only said ther word. I went inter Hixon an' killed Tam'rack Spicer, with soldiers all round me. There hain't no other damn fool in these mountings would 'a' took such a long chance es ther. I'm tired of it. They're a-goin' ter git me, an' I wants ter leave, an' you won't come clean with the price of a railroad ticket to Oklahoma. Now, damn yore stingy soul, I gits that ticket or I gits you!"

"Aaron, you can't scare me into doin' nothin' I ain't almin' to do." The old baron of the vendetta spoke in a cold, stoical voice. "I tell ye I ain't quite through with ye yet. In due an' proper time I'll see that ye get yer ticket." Then he added, with conciliating softness: "We've been friends a long while. Let's talk this thing over before we fall out."

"Thar hain't nothin' to talk over," stormed Aaron. "Ye're jest tryin' ter kill time till the boys gits hyar, and then I reckon ye 'lows ter have me kilt like ye've had me kilt them 'others. Hit ain't no use. I've done sent 'em away. When they gits back hyar, either you'll be in hell, or I'll be on my way outen the mountings."

Samson stood rigid. Here was the confession of one murderer, with no denial from the other. The truce was off. Why should he wait? Cataracts seemed to thunder in his brain, and yet he stood there, his hand in his coat pocket, clutching the grip of a magazine pistol. Samson South the old, and Samson South the new were writhing in the life-and-death grapple of two codes. Then, before decision came, he heard a sharp report inside, and the heavy fall of a body to the floor.

A wildly excited figure came plunging through the door, and Samson's left hand swept out and seized its shoulder in a sudden vise grip.

"Do you know me?" he inquired, as the mountaineer pulled away and crouched back with startled surprise and vicious frenzy.

"No, damn ye! Git outen my road!" Aaron thrust his cocked rifle close against the stranger's face. From its muzzle came the acrid stench of freshly burned powder. "Git outen my road afore I kills ye!"

"My name is Samson South."

Before the astounded finger on the trigger could be crooked, Samson's pistol spoke from the pocket, and, as though in echo, the rifle blazed, a little too late and a shade too high, over his head, as the dead man's arms went up. Except for those two reports there was no sound. Samson stood still, anticipating an uproar of alarm. Now he should doubtless have to pay with his life for both the deaths, which would inevitably and logically be attributed to his agency. But, strangely enough, no clamor arose. The shot inside had been muffled, and those outside, broken by the intervening store, did not arouse the house. Purvy's bodyguard had been sent away by Hollis on a false alarm. Only the "women-folks" and children remained indoors, and they were drowning with a piano any sounds that might have come from without.

Now Samson South stood looking down, uninterrupted, on what had been Aaron Hollis as it lay motionless at his feet. There was a powder-burned hole in the butternut shirt, and only a slender thread of blood trickled into the dirt-grimed cracks between the planks.

Samson turned to the darkened doorway. Inside was emptiness, except for the other body, which had crumpled forward and face down across the counter. A glance showed that Jesse Purvy would no more fight back the coming of death. He was quite unarmed.

Samson paused only for a momentary survey. His score was clean. He would not again have to agonize over the dilemma of old ethics and new. Tomorrow the word would spread like wildfire along Misery and Crippleshin that Samson South was back and that his coming had been signaled by these two deaths. The fact that he was responsible for only one—and that in self-defense—would not matter. They would prefer to believe that he had invaded the store and killed Purvy and that Hollis had fallen in his master's defense at the threshold. Samson went out, still meeting no one, and continued his journey.

Dusk was falling when he hitched his horse in a clump of timber, and, lifting his saddlebags, began climbing to a cabin that sat back in a thicketed cove. He was now well within South

territory and the need of masquerade had ended.

The cabin had not for years been occupied. Its roof-tree was leaning askew under rotting shingles. The doorstep was ivy-covered, and the stones of the hearth were broken. But it lay well hidden and would serve his purposes.

Shortly, a candle flickered inside, before a small hand mirror. Scissors and safety razor were for a while busy. The man who entered in impeccable clothes emerged fifteen minutes later—transformed. There appeared under the rising June crescent a smooth-faced native, clad in stained store clothes, with rough woolen socks showing at his brogan tops, and a battered felt hat drawn over his face. No one who had known the Samson South of four years ago would fail to recognize him now. And the strangest part, he told himself, was that he felt the old Samson.

At a point where a hand bridge crossed the skirting creek, the boy dismounted. Ahead of him lay the stile where he had said good-by to Sally.

He was going to her, and nothing else mattered.

He lifted his head and sent out a long, clear whippoorwill call, which quavered on the night much like the other calls in the black hills around him. After a moment he went nearer, in the shadow of a poplar, and repeated the call.

Then the cabin door opened. Its jamb framed a patch of yellow candle light, and, at the center, a slender silhouetted figure, in a fluttering, eager attitude of uncertainty. The figure turned slightly to one side, and, as it did so, the man saw clasped in her right hand the rifle, which had been his mission, bequeathed to her in trust. She hesitated, and the man, invisible in the shadow, once more imitated the bird note, but this time it was so low and soft that it seemed the voice of a whispering whippoorwill.

Then, with a sudden glad little cry, she came running with her old feet grace down to the road.

Samson had vaulted the stile and stood in the full moonlight. As he saw her coming he stretched out his arms and his voice broke from his throat in a half-hoarse, passionate cry: "Sally!"

It was the only word he could have spoken just then, but it was all that was necessary. It told her everything.

For a time there was no speech, but to each of them it seemed that their tumultuous heartbeating must sound above the night music, and the telegraphy of heartbeats tells enough. But they had much to say to each other, and, finally, Samson broke the silence:

"Did ye think I wasn't a-coming back, Sally?" he questioned, softly. At that moment he had no realization that his tongue had ever fashioned smoother phrases. And she, too, who had been making war on crude idioms, forgot, as she answered:

"Ye done said ye was comin'." Then she added a happy lie: "I knowed plumb shore ye'd do hit."

After a while she drew away and said, slowly:

"Samson, I've done kept the old rifle-gun ready fer ye. Ye said ye'd need it bad when ye come back, an' I've took care of it."

She stood there holding it, and her voice dropped almost to a whisper as she added:

"It's been a lot of comfort to me sometimes, because it was your'n. I knew if ye stopped keerin' fer me ye wouldn't let me keep it—an' as long as I had it I—"

She broke off, and the fingers of one hand touched the weapon caressingly.

After a long while they found time for the less wonderful things.

"I got your letter," he said, seriously, "and I came at once." As he began to speak of concrete facts he dropped again into ordinary English and did not know that he had changed his manner of speech.

For an instant Sally looked up into his face, then with a sudden laugh, she informed him:

"I can say 'isn't' instead of 'hain't,' too. How did you like my writing?"

He held her off at arm's length, and looked at her proudly, but under his gaze her eyes fell and her face flushed with a sudden diffidence and a new shyness of realization. She wore a calico dress, but at her throat was a soft little bow of ribbon. She was no longer the totally unself-conscious wood nymph, though as natural and instinctive as in other days. Suddenly she drew away from him a little, and her hands went slowly to her breast and rested there. She was fronting a great crisis, but, in the first flush of joy she had forgotten it. She had spent lonely nights struggling for rudiments; she had sought and fought to refashion herself, so that, if he came, he need not be ashamed of her. And now he had come and, with a terrible clarity and distinctness, she realized how pitifully little she had been able to accomplish. Would she pass muster? She stood there before him, frightened, self-conscious and palpi-

tating, then her voice came in a whisper:

"Samson, dear, I'm not holdin' you to any promise. Those things we said were a long time back. Maybe we'd better forget 'em now and begin all over again."

But again he crushed her in his arms and his voice rose triumphantly:

"Sally, I have no promises to take back, and you have made none that I'm ever going to let you take back—not while life lasts!"

Her laugh was the delicious music of happiness.

"I don't want to take them back," she said. Then, suddenly, she added, importantly: "I wear shoes and stock-



"I Have No Promises to Take Back."

ings now, and I've been to school a little. I'm awfully—awfully ignorant, Samson, but I've started, and I reckon you can teach me."

His voice choked. Then, her hands strayed up, and clasped themselves about his head.

"Oh, Samson," she cried, as though someone had struck her, "you've cut yore ha'r."

"It will grow again," he laughed. But he wished that he had not had to make that excuse. Then, being honest, he told her all about Adrienne Lescott—even about how, after he believed that he had been outcast by his uncle and herself, he had had his moments of doubt. Now that it was all so clear, now that there could never be doubt, he wanted the woman who had been so true a friend to know the girl whom he loved. He loved them both, but was in love with only one. He wanted to present to Sally the friend who had made him, and to the friend who had made him the Sally of whom he was proud. He wanted to tell Adrienne that now he could answer her question—that each of them meant to the other exactly the same thing; they were friends of the rarer sort, who had for a little time been in danger of mistaking their comradeship for passion.

As they talked, sitting on the stile, Sally held the rifle across her knees. Except for their own voices and the soft chorus of night sounds, the hills were wrapped in silence—a silence as soft as velvet.

"I learned some things down there at school, Samson," said the girl, slowly, "and I wish—I wish you didn't have to use this."

"Jim Asberry is dead," said the man gravely.

"Yes," she echoed, "Jim Asberry's dead." She stopped there. Yet, her sign completed the sentence as though she had added, "but he was only one of several. Your vow went farther."

After a moment's pause, Samson added:

"Jesse Purvy's dead."

The girl drew back, with a frightened gasp. She knew what this meant, or thought she did.

"Jesse Purvy!" she repeated. "Oh, Samson, did ye—?" She broke off, and covered her face with her hands.

"No, Sally," he told her. "I didn't have to." He recited the day's occurrences, and they sat together on the stile, until the moon had sunk to the ridge top.

Capt. Sidney Calcomb, who had been dispatched in command of a militia company to quell the trouble in the mountains, should have been a soldier by profession. All his enthusiasms were martial.

The deepest sorrow and mortification he had ever known was that which came to him when Tamarack Spicer, his prisoner of war and a man who had been surrendered on the strength of his personal guaranty, had been assassinated before his eyes. In some fashion, he must make amends. He realized, too, and it rankled deeply, that his men were not being genuinely used to serve the state, but as instruments of the Hollmans, and he had seen enough to distrust the Hollmans. Here, in Hixon, he was seeing things from only one angle. He meant to learn something more impartial.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Man dies after eating plain food for 98 years. An object lesson against overeating.

JUST BASEBALL

The Monograms won a game at Post Sunday that brought them home feeling like world champions. The Postex team prepared for the game by spending about \$75 in securing a pitcher from Colorado City. The umpiring was all against the Slaton boys on every close play; in fact the umpire told the boys that Post City absolutely was going to win the game, and that was already settled. The boys had to stand on the bases like as if they were spiked to them to keep from being called out. A tremendous crowd was in attendance to see Rube Towers, Slaton's phenominal twirler, pitch the game against the Colorado man. Just to show the Post bunch up with their expensive pitcher, the Monnies did not pitch Towers but sent Harry Burris to the mound. Burris showed them up all right. The score was two to one, the Monnies earning their scores in the

eightth inning on hits. Ashley caught the game, Towers was on first, Diamond 2, Miner 3, Storey s, Brazell r, Johnston m, and Page l.

War started between Ralls and Crosbyton a few days ago over a decision in a ball game. The Crosbyton umpire was right in the principal part of his ruling. A ball fairly batted hit the umpire back of third base, and the baseman grabbed the ball and tagged the runner from second, calling for an out. The umpire said the runner was safe. The runner was safe but he should have been sent back to second. Section 6 of rule 55 of the official guide covers this play.

The Slaton Federals entertained the Lubbock representatives of the national game on the home diamond Sunday afternoon, winning the game by a score of 10 to 4. Dutch Eckert, who is now a Federal, pitched the game and held the Lubbock team safe at all times. Yates caught, Briggs Robertson was on first, Connolly 2, Pool Robertson s, Guinn 3, Petty m, Russel l, and Trammell r.

W. T. Knight, manager of the Slaton Monograms, states that he has challenged the vaunted Floydada baseball team to a series of games, but that his letter remains unanswered. Respectfully referred to the Hesperian.

The Slaton school boys played a game Saturday on the Slaton diamond with the boys from the Union neighborhood, the town boys winning by a score of 16 to 3.

The Monograms lost a ball game at Ralls Saturday, 6 to 3. Errors and indifferent playing against a picked team is the alibi.

The Slaton and Tahoka school teams played ball in Slaton Wednesday, Slaton winning by a score of 11 to 10.

TWO STORIES OF THE OPAL

One Brought Bad Fortune, and the Other, an Imitation, Was Readily Parted With.

A husband gave his wife an opal ring. Trouble began. Their two children died. Sicknes came to the wife. The husband lost his job. The wife became an invalid. Just before she died she gave the opal ring to her sister. The sister, knowing the history of the ring, pawned it for what it would bring and burned the ticket.

A wife presented her husband with an opal ring. For two years Jones, who owed him money, had walked on the other side of the street. Jones paid him on the first day he wore the ring. His mining stock went up five points on the second day. The third day his salary was raised. Love nor money could not purchase that opal ring.

A man dropped into a Maiden lane jewelry shop the other day and, taking off an opal ring set with pearls, said:

"A pearl has dropped out of my ring. I've worn that opal ten years, and it has brought me nothing but good luck."

The jeweler picked it up, put his lens to his eye and said:

"Do you want the truth?" The man hesitated at the question. "Yes," he drawled slowly.

"It isn't an opal; it's merely a piece of colored glass. The pearls are imitations."

"Is that the truth?" he said slowly.

"It is," said the jeweler.

The man put the ring into his coat pocket.

"Much obliged," he said. "If I did not know the reputation of your house I would not believe you."

As he passed out of the door a sudden inspiration came to him.

"Here," he said to the colored attendant who held the door open for him, "wear this. It will bring you good luck." And he gave the "opal" ring to the colored attendant and walked out.

QUITE DIFFERENT.

"Your visitor's figure is quite attracted, Mrs. Comeup."

"Do you think so. I'd call her thin."

CLASSIFIED COLUMN

LOST, a bunch of keys.—C. W. Olive.

STRAYED—Red pig, weighed about 30 pounds.—Joe Smith.

REGISTERED JERSEY Bulls for sale at T. A. Amos' barn in South Slaton.

FOR SALE.—Pure seed of the Mebane cotton, the premier cotton of Texas. Storm proof plant, more lint, less seed. 75c per bushel.—G. L. Sledge.

BREEDERS ATTENTION! I have a registered Poland China male for service at my livery barn in Slaton. Terms reasonable. G. L. SLEDGE.

SECTION OF LAND AT AUCTION SALE.—Choice wheat section in Ochiltree County will be sold at auction in Ochiltree at the court house Monday, June 28th. Terms: One-half cash, balance five years time. Five per cent discount for cash. Person buyland will have all expenses incurred in going to Ochiltree repaid to him. Abstract title furnished. Land clear of all incumbrance. For information address J. H. Silvey, Atlanta, Kansas.

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L I S T E N !

Most of us want the Moon. Most of us could have plenty of star beams and sun rays, but these we are likely to fail to notice or accept. We want the Moon; in longing for the thing we can not have we become unhappy, ignoring the fact that there are plenty of gifts from life right at hand within our reach.

BUILD YOU A HOME.

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LUMBER DEALERS

City Meat Market
Slaton, Texas

We have purchased the City Meat Market and solicit your patronage. We will appreciate your trade and will keep at all times a full line of fresh meat from choice beeves. We can fill your orders. For a choice steak, a tender roast, or prime pork chops, come to the City Market.

Hours When Shop Will Be Open on Sundays
Shop open on Sundays until 9 o'clock in the morning, and from 4.30 to 6.30 in the afternoon.

G. W. DUDLEY, Proprietor

CHURCHES.

METHODIST CHURCH.

C. H. Ledger, Pastor.
Preaching services every second and fourth Sundays in the month at 11 o'clock a. m., and at 7:30 p. m.
Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 a. m. C. C. Hoffman, Superintendent. N. A. Terrell, Asst. Supt.
Womans' Missionary Society meets every Monday at 3 p. m.
Union Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock at the Methodist church. Everyone welcome.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

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

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

At the McRea Hall.
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Preaching services every fourth Sunday at 11 a. m., and at 8 p. m.
J. F. Matthews, Pastor and Superintendent.

LODGES.

I. O. O. F.

Slaton Lodge No. 861 I. O. O. F. meets every Monday at 8.00 p. m. Visiting brothers cordially welcome. G. L. Sledge, N. G. L. P. Loomis, Secy.

WOODMEN.

Slaton Camp No. 2871 W. O. W. meets 1st and 3rd Friday nights in the month at the MacRea Hall. W. E. Olive, C. C. B. C. Morgan, Clerk.

WOODMEN CIRCLE.

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

A. F. AND A. M.

Slaton Lodge A. F. and A. M. meets every Thursday night on or before each full moon, at 7.30 o'clock. Joe H. Smith, W. M.

The Brotherhood of American Yeomen meets every second and fourth Thursdays at 8.00 p. m. at the hall. C. W. Olive, Correspondent.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

SANTA FE.
California and Gulf Coast Trains. Limited, daily.
No. 921 (west bound) from Galveston arrives in Slaton at 4.25 a. m. Departs for all points west to California 4.35 a. m.
No. 922 (south bound) from California arrives in Slaton at 12.10 p. m. Departs for central Texas and Galveston 12.35 p. m.
Slaton-Amarillo Trains, Eastern and Northern Points, daily.
No. 903 leaves Slaton for Amarillo at 6.40 a. m.
No. 904 from Amarillo arrives in Slaton at 11.55 a. m.
Slaton-Lamesa Local. Daily Except Sunday.
No. 908 from Lamesa arrives in Slaton at 11.15 a. m.
No. 907 departs from Slaton for Lamesa at 2.00 p. m.

Deloy Comedy Company



MOVIE THEATER This Week, Thursday, Friday, Saturday
Complete Change Nightly 15c and 25c

SLATON SLATONITE

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

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

SUBSCRIPTION, THE YEAR..... \$1.00

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

Of the many exchanges coming to the Slatonite office, there has not been one that endorsed the recent action of W. Jennings Bryan. Some think that it was a trick of the president's to rid himself of a meddler.

It is seldom that extended descriptions of weddings as contributed to newspapers contain much merit, but the Snyder Signal had one such write-up last week that was, to use a slang expression, a peach. With a little dressing up it would have been like a page from a novel.

Every time a new editor breaks into the newspaper game he starts out by publishing a line of old jokes and gags that have been going the rounds for twenty years, so about once every year these old funnygraphs appear as regularly as does the spring poet.

The announcement of 1916 automobiles of 12-cylinder construction has already been made and now people are talking of 16 cylinder and 20-cylinder cars. Six cylinders are as many as the popular cars will ever carry because when a car has more than four cylinders the cost of oil and gasoline increases so rapidly that the use of the cars will become prohibitive for the every day man.

A man of Hamlin, Missouri, taught his dog to chew tobacco, says the Reporter of that place; and now the dog comes into the house by the back door, never scrapes his feet on the mat, never goes to church nor Sunday School, is careless about his meals, gets burs in his tail, keeps company with a lower grade of dogs, and stays out late at night. It is feared that he is beginning to take an interest in politics.

On another page is reprinted an article from the El Paso Herald regarding probable activity in railroad building. The item came from O'Donnell but does not give the source of information. We print it as a matter of current news altho the time when railroad building will start again has not arrived. Railroad building will not start until the present era of financial depression in the money centers has passed. The article states that the Santa Fe is preparing to run a road from either Lubbock or Slaton to Roswell. It doesn't make any particular difference to Slaton just what route the proposed new road takes to get to Slaton as all trains will make this division point regardless of where they branch off from the main line. The two main lines meet at Texico but all trains go on to Clovis before they stop, and the two lines meet at Lubbock but all trains come on to Slaton, the division point, before they stop. The Slatonite makes this guess: When such a road to Roswell is built it will branch off from the Slaton Lamesa road somewhere between Slaton and Tahoka and go thru Brownfield and Gomez. Cut this out and paste it on the wall.

GAD WHIP OF CAISTOR

Here is the verger of the ancient church of Caistor, Lincolnshire, England, holding the gad whip which for many years was cracked on Palm Sunday. Legend says the curious fashion of cracking a gad whip dates back to Saxon times, and arose in this way: The lord of the manor of Broughton, in Lincolnshire, held land under the lord of the manor of Hundon, near Caistor; he was a cruel and hard man, and having caught a boy trespassing he beat him so severely with a gad as to cause his death. After a time he became so remorseful that he confessed his crime, and the following punishment was meted out to him: He was annually to provide a whip like that with which the boy was beaten, and a purse containing 30 pieces of silver. With these he must repair to Caistor church on Palm Sunday morning and, standing outside the north porch, must crack the whip three times at the beginning of the second lesson. After this he was to fasten the purse to the end of the lash and twist it round the end of the stock, fastening the same with three twigs of wych elm; then, with whip on shoulder, he was to walk slowly into church, kneel before the reading desk and wave the whip thrice over the head of the officiating minister, then continue to hold it in that position until the lesson was ended. After this the whip-bearer was to rise and to take the whip into the pew of the lord of the manor of Hundon and remain there till the end of the service. Finally, the whip was carried to the house of his Hege lord of Hundon and left there. On the due performance of this ceremony his tenure of the manor of Broughton was to depend. The whip was to suggest the scourging that Christ bore for sinners; the money symbolized the pieces of silver paid to Judas for the betrayal of his saviour; cracking the whip denoted that the weapon was



only intended as a guard against evil designs, and was not intended to be used for inflicting pain; carrying the money into church was to bring to mind the action of repentant Judas when he cast down in the temple the thirty pieces of silver; holding the whip over the head of the minister betokened God's guardian care over his people; and the final depositing of the whip and purse, first in the pew, then in the hands of the lord of Hundon, symbolized the text: "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's and unto God the things that are God's." The whip was last cracked on Palm Sunday, 1845.

METALS THAT GROW TIRED

Like human beings, metals get tired with over-working and needs a holiday and complete rest in order to recover from the strain and rush of modern life. It was Lord Kelvin who showed that metals suffer from fatigue. He kept iron wires in constant motion during a week, and watched the way they acted. At the end of the week they had lost a considerable amount of their original elasticity. He gave them a day's rest, and they completely recovered. He further experimented, and discovered that an iron bar, after a three weeks' rest, gained ten per cent. in elasticity. In repeated experiments he found that steel and wrought iron deteriorated very rapidly if they were worked continuously, and, in the long run, break up completely, as the human being does.

THE LIMIT.

"She's crazy to get into the upper ten, isn't she?"
"Crazy? Why, she'd even reserve it on a sleeper!"—Judge

POWER FROM THE SUN

The sun motor is a successful attempt to obtain power direct from the sun, and, indeed, all power is derived from the sun, though we sometimes forget it, since it comes indirectly. In the tropics much of the heat of the sun, especially in the sandy deserts, is never used at all, and it is calculated that the sun's rays on one square foot of the earth's surface can produce one-third of a horse-power. The question men have racked their brains to solve is how to collect this energy.

In California this problem has been solved by the sun motor. The motor itself resembles an enormous lampshade, supported on one end by a steel framework. The inside of the motor is lined with about 1,800 mirrors, two feet long by three inches broad, and these are kept at right angles to the path of the sun by means of a clock-work engine. The apparatus is so arranged that the heat from all the mirrors is focussed on one point, where there is a boiler containing 100 gallons of water. The fierce heat thus producer would smelt copper in a very few seconds, and it converts the water in the boiler into steam, the process continuing as long as the sun shines.

Since sun motors are best worked in the tropics, where water is scarce, the power is used for pumping water obtained from underground over the vast deserts found around the equator. Thus Old Sol has been harnessed to draw water for the land which he has parched by his fierce rays.

The Zeigler turtle, known to be at least fifty-three years old, has been reported seen again on the Zeigler farm near Kirksville. According to the Express, this was captured in 1861 by Harrison Zeigler, who carved his name and the date on its shell. Forty-eight years later it was found again by Perry Zeigler, son of Harrison Zeigler. Perry Zeigler added his own name and the date to the carving on the turtle's shell and released it. It was again seen three years ago by a member of the family, and now Perry Zeigler saw it a few days ago.—Kansas City Times.

**The Richey
Lumber Yard**

To Figure Your Bill for Less

Why is the Ocean so Near to the Shore?

TELEPHONE and Find Out.



The Western Telephone Company

SLATON PLANING MILL

R. H. TUDOR, Proprietor

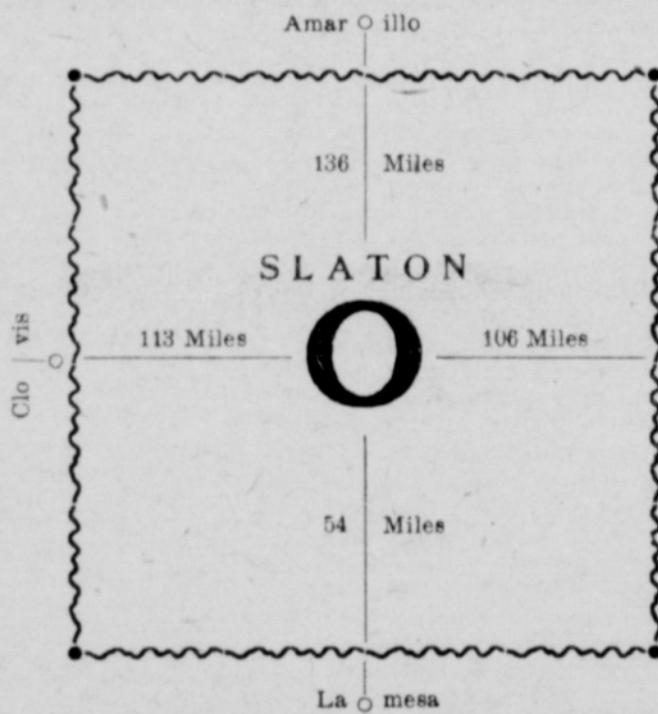
Contracting and Building

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

You Are Cordially

SATURDAY

At Slaton Saturday

Slaton is Yours for the Day. A Special Day for the Farmers

In order to help make the day a busy one for the farmers Slaton is adding special

Many Prizes Offered, A Fast Ball Game, Electric

PRIZES OFFERED

For best one year old calf, one nice roast,
City Meat Market.

For best mule colt, \$1.00 in merchandise,
Simmons Central Grocery.

For best brood mare, \$1.00 cash,
First State Bank.

25 per cent off on all work Trades Day,
Carroll Blacksmith Shop.

For best piece of handwork shown, \$1.00 cake,
City Bakery.

For best trio white chickens, one suit pressed
free.
North Side Tailor Shop.

For best looking woman in town that day,
100 lbs. of ice,
Slaton Grain and Coal Co.

To the person eating the most crackers in two
minutes, \$1.50 box of chocolate candy,
Teague's Confectionery.

For best looking girl in town Trades Day, \$1.00,
W. T. Knight.

For best team of work
char

For best spring horse c
Slaton Sani

Free Moving Pict
Forenoon from 10
the Popular

In the afternoon the Mo
and runs with a complete ch
show in the forenoon. Adn
will

Slaton Monogr

Two of the Fastest Teams in
Slaton Diamond. This v

SLATON HAS A V
CC
Trade

The Grand Leader

Gives as Special Prizes to the Customers of This Store:

First Prize: \$4.00 Pair of Shoes Given to the Lady who buys the most merchandise at our store Trades Day. Second Prize: Nice Dress Pattern to the Lady who buys the second largest bill of goods. Third Prize: A Petticoat of choice selection given to purchaser of third largest bill of goods.

Invited to the Big

TRADES DAY

Friday, June 26th

Make it a Big Trades Day for Buying and Selling Live Stock
 special features for your entertainment. Among the Other Attractions there will be
 Grand Theater and Special Inducements at Our Stores

work mules \$1.50 in mer-
 chandise,
 Slaton Lumber Company.
 colt, one sack flour,
 Sanitary Grocery.

Picture Show in the
 10.30 to 11.30 at
 Grand Movie Theater

Movie Show starts at 1 o'clock
 change of program from the free
 admission to the afternoon show
 will be 10c

grams vs. Lorenzo

in west Texas will meet on the
 is will be a game worth seeing.

WELCOME FOR YOU
 COME
 Trades Day Committee

PRIZES OFFERED

For best cake, \$1.50 in merchandise,
 Slaton Sanitary Grocery.

For best milch cow, paper one year,
 The Slaton Slatonite.

For best stallion, one halter,
 Forrest Hardware

To the best looking man in the shop Saturday,
 hair cut and shave,
 West Side Barber Shop.

For best looking baby in town, \$1.50 in mer-
 chandise,
 Richey Lumber Co.

For the homliest man who comes to the shop
 during the day, a free hair cut and shave,
 Brazell's Barber Shop.

For best pig shown, \$1.00,
 Houston Lumber Co.

For the man over 60 years of age who
 wins in foot race, \$1.00 cash,
 Monogram Baseball Team.

For best dozen of eggs, one suit pres-
 sed free,
 DeLong the Tailor.

To the woman who buys the most
 merchandise for cash during the day,
 we will give an aluminum preserv-
 ing kettle,
 A. L. Brannon Hardware.

To the man who buys the the most
 merchandise for cash during the day,
 \$1.25 in merchandise,
 A. L. Brannon Hardware.

For the most stylish horse and bug-
 gy in town, \$1.00 in cash,
 G. L. Sledge Livery Barn.

Robertson's

Will Give the Following Prizes:
 One Skirt Given Free With Every
 Coat Suit Purchased Trades Day

Write R. J. Murray & Company

Slaton, Texas, About Agricultural Lands and City Property

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

"Still the Store Ahead." Quality First; That's Why.—Robertson's.

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

The Deloy Comedy Company is playing at the Movie Theater this week. See their ad. in the Slatonite.

Prof. H. Wiggington of Dallas will sing at the Christian Church (McRae Hall) Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

J. L. Cagle has organized a band at Tahoka and the members have purchased \$700 worth of instruments.

Mrs. R. J. Shankle returned to Slaton Sunday after a visit of four weeks with her parents at Holdenville, Okla.

N. T. Leverett of Waco, Tex., arrived in Slaton last Friday on a visit with his son, M. J. Leverett, and his daughter, Mrs. S. G. Brasfield.

Mrs. I. W. Hudgens went to Abilene Tuesday with her mother to seek expert medical attention. The elder Mrs. Hudgens has been in failing health for several months.

To double and treble your money in Slaton residence lots C. C. Hoffman.

Conrad Berry of Altus, Okla., is visiting his uncle, G. L. Sledge, in Slaton and may decide to locate in this vicinity.

Davis Moore, familiarly known as Pig Moore, came to Slaton last week with a bunch of cattle that he is helping herd.

A car driven by Owen McWhorter of Lubbock run into the rear end of Dr. S. H. Adams' car in Slaton Sunday afternoon and demolished the gasoline tank.

Judge Jno. R. McGee, county attorney, was down from Lubbock Thursday and Friday last week on official business before the justice court. His visit resulted in one arrest and conviction for drunk and disorderly conduct.

B. L. Wright, who was down from Lubbock on the delinquent tax matter, says he wants it distinctly understood that he is not L. B. Wright, and is no relative of his. While they live in the same kind of houses on the same street in the same town, still they are not the same people. But they have an annoying time in keeping their business affairs from getting intermixed.

Home Economic Club

Program for the Home Economic Club, to be held at the M. E. church, Thursday, July 1st, at 4 p. m.

Leader, Mrs. Joe H. Smith. Roll call, Labor devices. The best manner to heat the house, Mrs. McGee. Cost of various methods of heating, Mrs. Whitehead. Care of the ice box, Mrs. Pogue.

Discussion—Styles of lighting fixtures.

Lesson—Heating, Lighting, and Refrigeration, Pages 69-98.

A series of Meetings will begin the first Sunday in July conducted by Rev. J. F. Matthews, Pastor of the Christian Church. Prof. H. Wiggington of Dallas and Miss Gertrude Matthews of Lubbock will sing. An invitation is extended to all of the people of Slaton and surrounding country to attend.

Oh come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our maker, Ps-95:6.

J. F. Matthews.

The Needle Club was entertained at the home of Mrs. A. S. Page last Wednesday afternoon. The afternoon was spent in a most pleasant manner. Delicious refreshments consisting of ice tea, sandwiches, pickles, and fruit salad with whipped cream were served by the hostess. All report a most pleasant afternoon. Next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Briggs Robertson Wednesday, June 30th.

Chattel mortgages for sale at the Slatonite office. We can supply any quantity you want.

NOTICE.—I propose to adjust and fit a truss on any kind of Hernia or rupture to wear with more convenience than any other truss. You will do well to try my truss. Am making my home with J. D. Butler where you will find me if I am not up town. Yours to please, B. W. Davis.

ENTERING OUR FIFTH YEAR

We are this week entering on our fifth year's business. We have endeavored at all times to conduct the business satisfactorily to you and we trust that we have done so.

To our old friends and customers we extend our thanks.

To our new friends and customers we extend our willing hands.

Bear in mind that the State of Texas is behind us. Your funds are absolutely guaranteed.

FIRST STATE BANK of Slaton

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

Everything Good to Eat

Groceries by the Single Order or by the Case. We Can Save You Money.

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

Bring Us Your Orders for Select Groceries. All Orders Will Be Promptly and Carefully Filled.

We select our groceries with a view to suiting the careful purchaser, and have at your disposal everything of the best with full weight or measure guaranteed. We receive regular shipments of Fresh fruits and vegetables.

Slaton Sanitary Grocery

W. E. SMART, Proprietor

Revival Has Started

All christians earnestly invited to co-operate and everybody invited to attend. Services now being held at 10.30 a. m. and 8.30 p. m.

Brother E. C. McDonald of Chillicothe will be here Friday to lead the preaching for several days. First Baptist Church.

G. O. Haney left Slaton for the east the first of the week.

MIXED RACES UNDER KAISER

Numerous Peoples Gathered Beneath the Banner of the War Lord of Germany.

Writers on ethnology during this war have called wide attention to what they insist on as historical fact that the valley of the Elbe, which is now Prussian territory, was once a Slavic land peopled by a race of Slavic blood called Wends. Remnants of these people are still existent in the German empire, and the Lusatians, or the Serbs of Lusatia, in Prussia and Saxony, and the Slovines or Pomeranians and Kasuby of the Baltic region are remainders of the Slavs that once populated Prussia. The name Prussia was once Borussia, which was corrupted from Po-Russia, a compound word signifying "near the land of the Russ," "po" being the Slavic word meaning "near." Other of the place-names in Prussia are said to be of Slavic origin; as, for example, Pomerania, Strelitz and Kolberg.

While all nationalities are a blend of various races, it is interesting to note that an authority on such matters has said that fighting under the German banner today are representatives of no less than 53 nations and tribes.

Wireless Lighthouses.

Trinity house is following very closely an experiment in the use of Hertzian waves, and it is believed that the system will prove of far more lasting value than coast lights, since it can be successfully employed in foggy weather when the lighthouses cannot be seen. Several steamers are now fitted with what are known as direction finders. When near a wireless station on shore, the navigating officer of a ship can, with the assistance of one of these instruments, take bearings under the worst of weather conditions, and thus lessen risk of collision. Some experts, in fact, look forward to the gradual extinction of coast lights. On the north coast of France the French government has for some time been experimenting with special stations for the purpose, the signals being emitted at regular intervals.—London Tit-Bits.

Pipe Wood Is Used by Pennsylvania.

Pennsylvania leads all of the states in the consumption of wood for use in the manufacture of pipes. Of the different kinds of material employed, apple wood is in greatest demand, for it is the principal wood used in making the so-called brier pipe. Genuine brierwood is purchased at about \$350 a thousand feet. The other woods that are used, aside from this and apple, are red gum, ebony, birch and olive. The state each year consumes in pipe making the equivalent of approximately 225,000 board feet of timber, the average price of which amounts to about \$65 a thousand feet.—Popular Mechanics.

Barber's Magnetic Home.

A Los Angeles barber has placed an electro-magnet in the base that supports his home. This holds the blade of a razor firmly against the stone, thus keeping it flat, so that it is honed at the right angle and no part of the edge receives more sharpening than another.

The North Side Tailor Shop

Solicits Your
**Cleaning,
Pressing and
Altering**

All Work Guaranteed

We Have Added to Our Shop for the Convenience of Our Patrons a Laundry Wagon and Are

Agent for Bob Ames' Electric Laundry

of Amarillo, the Best Cleansing and the most perfect sterilizing process used in laundry work.

Guaranteed Service. Will call for and deliver your laundry and clothes to be tailored.

John Foster

Tailor to Men Who Care

Agents for World Standard Clothes

Slaton, Texas

J. D. Haney

Slaton, Texas

Contractor and Builder

Estimates Furnished Promptly
Let Me Figure Your Job.

J. G. WADSWORTH Notary Public

INSURANCE and RENTALS

Fire, Tornado, Plate Glass, Automobile, Accident, Health and Burglary Insurance

Office at FIRST STATE BANK
Slaton - Texas

Mrs. Margaret B. Turner

Dressmaker

At the Chandler Residence
on East Panhandle Ave.

Dr. Luther Wall

Physician and Surgeon

Regular Graduate University of Michigan. Surgery and medicine in all of its departments. Special attention to chronic conditions and diseases of woman and children.

Office in Talley Building
Northwest Corner Square, Slaton

S. H. ADAMS

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Red Cross Pharmacy
Residence Phone 26
Office Phone 3

Haggart Gets New Trial

Frank Haggart will get another chance for his freedom.

The court of criminal appeals at Austin today reversed and remanded the 99 year-sentence given him by a jury on a charge of a serious offence against a 13-year-old girl.

Haggart's friends were jubilant over the reversal this afternoon. They at once started to set the machinery in motion to have him released on bail until his case can come to trial.—Wednesday's Daily Panhandle.

The rest of the United States can now take time to draw a full breath. Governor Slaton of Georgia commuted Leo M. Frank's sentence from death to life imprisonment, and Frank is now in the penitentiary. Mob crowds in Georgia threatened to hang the Governor for showing Frank this much clemency. A careful perusal of every report on the case as it was given to the daily papers would undoubtedly convince us that Frank is innocent. But Georgia demanded his blood. The minds of men take queer turns sometimes.

Harrison Ellison, living near Southland, met with quite a serious accident Saturday. While driving homeward he encountered a motorcycle, driven by a Mr. Broadix, which frightened his mule so that he was thrown out of the buggy, striking his left shoulder on the ground and dislocating it. Mr. Koehler, who happened to be near with an automobile, hurried to his assistance and brought him to Slaton where the dislocation was reduced by Dr. Wall. At last reports Mr. Ellison was recovering nicely.

Tax Assessor R. C. Burns last week closed a contract with Agnew & Bramlet for the erection of a six room house on the ground where his former residence was burned several weeks ago. Mr. Burns' new residence will be of the bungalow type, and will have six conveniently arranged rooms and will make a nice little home.—Lubbock Avalanche.

By a decision of the supreme court of the United States handed down Monday the "Grandfather Clause" in the Oklahoma constitution and other southern states was held invalid. The law is aimed at restricting the negro vote, and practically disfranchises the negro in Oklahoma. The decision of the court was unanimous.

An election has been called in Lynn County for July 31 to vote on a bond issue for a new brick court house and jail. The present court house in that county was erected in 1903; it is of lumber construction and very inadequate to the needs of that county, it would seem from appearances to a visitor to Tahoka.

Since the public has become acquainted with the note to Germany and has seen the friendly attitude in which Germany received it, Bryan's resignation looks cheaper than ever. We are now thinking that Bryan feels like he had pulled a green watermelon.

Fred Hoffman had some bad luck at Teague's Confectionery Monday afternoon in which he broke a plate glass window. In moving a show case he put his hip against the glass and broke it without knowing that he was pushing against the window.

WE PUT THE "FACT" IN "SATISFACTION"

Critical buyers—men who know merchandise and values—men who have an opportunity of seeing and examining the best lines on the market, when such men tell us that our lines are right in every way, and back up their statement by big orders—AND THE ORDERS ARE WHAT COUNT—then it is safe to assert that HARWELL carries the best lines to be found, AND THE PRICE IS RIGHT

Chris Harwell, Gents Furnishings Lubbock, Texas

We Will Make Right That Which is Not Right

SOME CURIOUS MISPRINTS

Type, like other matter, sometimes gets in the wrong place, and consequent errors escape the correction of the keenest proofreader. Generally speaking, when it is not a matter of letters but of words, typographical mistakes may easily pass undetected and remain to bewilder future generations of readers.

In many editions of Sir Walter Scott's "Monastery" there is a curious printer's error. Father Eustace is made to say, "And dost thou so soon morse thoughts of slaughter?" The meaning of the word "morse" for a long time puzzled the learned etymologists. One "Notes and Queries" contributor sought to explain it as meaning to "prime," as when one primes a flintlock, by accounting for the word arising from the old French amore, which means powder for the touch-hole; while another wise brother-in-letters announced that the word was certainly derived from the Latin modere, "to bite."

Others, however, averred the word was a misprint, but they were laughed to derision, none of the many millions of readers for 50 years having challenged the authenticity of it. When the manuscript was referred to it was found that the word was a printer's error, Scott having written "nurse."

Few readers of Thackeray's "Lectures Upon the English Humorist" would question his allusion to Smollett's Dr. Morgan as "the wild apothecary," or suspect that the author had written "Welsh" instead of "wild;" and when Thackeray writes of Mrs. Manley as being "The detestable authoress of 'The New Atlantis,'" few would demur who have cast even a cursory eye over the first woman journalist's literary remains; yet Thackeray really wrote of her as "the delectable authoress."

A very curious corruption in the text of "The Pilgrim's Progress" arises from the accidental or perhaps intentional change from an "e" into an "a." Christian says of Faintheart, Mistrust, and Guilt that many called them cowards, although they had made David sorely groan, moan and roar, had brushed the coats of Heman and Hezekiah, and handled Peter as to make him scared of just a sorry girl. That Heman was one of the four wise sons of Mahol, than whom Solomon alone was wiser, was apparently not known either to the printer or to some subsequent blundering editor, for Heman became Haman.

A later editor of Bunyan's immortal allegory, certain that Haman was not the personage whom Bunyan had intended to associate with David, Hezekiah, and Peter, substituted Mordecai as more likely, and Mordecai has ever since retained this place of eminence at the expense of Heman, the rightful man.

THE UNEXPECTED.

Hobo—Say, gimme a dime for a bite to eat?

Smart Citizen—Can you change a twenty?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An effort has been made to estimate the velocity of the wind in a tornado, basing it on some of its effects. A pine board was driven through a telegraph pole, another was driven three inches into the trunk of a tree, and it was calculated that such effects could have been produced only by a force little less than a cannon ball travelling between 600 and 800 miles an hour.

The highest velocities of the wind have only been estimated, never measured, for there are no instruments that will measure them. A Robinson anemometer was blown away when registering 120 miles an hour in Jamaica on November 18 last. The highest velocity on record is 186 miles an hour, measured by an anemometer in Mount Washington, January 11, 1878.

What You Want How You Want It When You Want It

For anything in the line of printing come to us and we'll guarantee you satisfactory work at prices that are right

THE TRAMMELL HOUSE

SLATON, TEXAS. 2 Blocks from Depot. Meet All Trains

Mrs. M. C. Trammell-Robinson, Prop.

A Good Place to Stop. Board by the Day or Week; Rates Reasonable. Coziest Place in Town.

THE JACKSON HOUSE

Rates: \$1.50. Special Rates by the Week or Month

LUBBOCK, TEXAS. T. S. JACKSON, Proprietor



Are You Aware That....

The Modern Picture Show of First Class Entertainment is now a permanent part of our society? It's influence is eminently good, and like all good things it is here to stay.

EDISON says: "Moving Pictures have a tremendous educational effect. They are an important factor in the world's intellectual development. They have a great uplifting effect on the morality of mankind. They wipe out various prejudices which are often ignorance. They create a feeling of sympathy and a desire to uplift the down-trodden of the earth."

Entire Change of Program Every Night at the Slaton Movie Theater

Posts, Wire, Rock Salt, and Sack Salt

We can supply you at the lowest prices

We Are in the Market for All Kinds of Grain

See us before you sell

Slaton Grain and Coal Company

LENTIL'S GREAT VALUE

VEGETABLE CONTAINS HIGH DEGREE OF NUTRITION.

Baked and Served With Nuts and Tomatoes, It is Probably at Its Best—Good Omelet for Luncheon or Supper.

Lentils baked with a few chopped nuts and tomatoes make a dish with more value than meat. After a pint of lentils have been soaked, drain and cover them with fresh water and boil until the skins crack. Place them in a shallow baking pan, mixing them with a half pound of Brazil nuts which have been peeled and chopped fine, sprinkle over two teaspoonfuls of salt, cover with strained tomatoes and bake for two hours.

Lentil cutlets make an excellent dinner dish. Prepare a quart of lentils by washing and placing in a granite saucepan with a quart of cold water, a teaspoonful of lemon juice, two small onions, four whole cloves, three red peppers, a teaspoonful of salt and a bunch of herbs—including plenty of parsley. Cover and cook over a moderate fire until the water has been absorbed and the lentils are soft, but not pulpy. Take out the herbs, onions and cloves and mix with the lentils half a pound of fresh mushrooms previously cooked in their own liquor and slightly flavored with mace—set aside the liquor of the mushrooms for gravy. Add to lentil and mushroom mixture two tablespoonfuls of red currant jelly, a dessertspoonful of meat or vegetable extract, a little red pepper and some celery salt. Add unbeaten eggs, one or two at a time, until the mixture is well bound together. Then brush with egg, coat with brown breadcrumbs, after shaping into a cutlet, and fry in deep fat. With the cutlet serve a well-seasoned brown gravy, using the mushroom liquid as foundation, and adding at the last moment another small spoonful of currant jelly.

Lentil omelet is a splendid luncheon or supper dish. Wash three tablespoonfuls of lentils, then cook them in salted water. Melt a tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan, fry in it a peeled chopped shallot, add the drained lentils and fry a few minutes. Moisten with three tablespoonfuls of brown sauce, season with salt and pepper and keep hot. Break six eggs and beat them up well with two tablespoonfuls of cream, season and pour into an omelet pan containing some melted butter. When the omelet begins to set spread the lentils over it and fold over. A little tomato sauce may be poured around the base of the dish if desired.

Cheese baked with lentils makes a substantial and easily prepared dish. Prepare the lentils as for the cutlet before the mushrooms are added and sprinkle several layers of grated cheese into the baking dish between the layers of lentils. On the top put thick slices of ripe tomatoes or cover well with canned ones. Over them sprinkle finely chopped parsley and dot the whole with small pieces of butter. Bake quickly and serve hot with or without gravy.

In Germany one eats lentils this way: Wash two cupfuls of lentils, soak over night, drain and cover them and one onion with boiling water and cook until tender, but not broken. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a frying pan, stir in two tablespoonfuls of flour and cook until brown; then add two onions, chopped fine, three tablespoonfuls of vinegar and two tablespoonfuls of the water the lentils were cooked in, stir until boiling, add the drained lentils with salt and pepper as needed and a grating of nutmeg. Turn into a double boiler and cook slowly for 15 minutes. Serve surrounded with cress.

Drop Gingerbread.
Beat to a cream one-half cupful of brown sugar and one-half cupful of butter or lard that has been softened. Add two well beaten eggs, one cupful of molasses, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, a tablespoonful of ginger, half a cupful of sour milk with a teaspoonful of soda beaten in, and, lastly, three cupfuls of flour. Cover the bottom of a dripping pan with buttered paper, drop the dough on in spoonfuls, giving the cakes ample room to rise and bake a rich brown in a moderate oven.

Banana Fluffs.
Put enough bananas through a ricer to fill one cup, add two tablespoonfuls of sugar, juice of half a small lemon and one-half cupful of cream, whipped stiff. Beat all together and serve very cold with sponge cake, or as a layer cake filling.

Making Beef Tea.
If it is necessary to cool soup or beef tea at once, pass it through a clean cloth saturated with cold water. Not a particle of fat will be left in the liquid.

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

An aeroplane salutes by dipping and rising in the air.

Get it to the bottom of the affected part. Adv.

Probably the most pitiable figure is that of the elderly man who is wholly dependent upon his relatives.

For genuine comfort and lasting pleasure use Red Cross Ball Blue on wash day. All good grocers. Adv.

The salaries of college teachers with rank of professor range in this country from \$450 to \$7,500 a year.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Stinging—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

You can usually judge a man's character by the value he places on his wife's ability to earn bread for the family.

CLEAN SWEET SCALP

May Be Kept So by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

To have good hair clear the scalp of dandruff and itching with shampoos of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment to dandruff spots and itching. Nothing better than these pure, fragrant, supercreamy emollients for skin and scalp troubles.

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

Willing to Oblige.
"Here," said the English officer, "are some of our newest guns, which have just been mounted."

"They look deadly enough," said the war correspondent, who was being shown over the field.

"And so they are. If you will wait a few minutes until our gunners get the range I'll have them kill a few hundred Germans just to show you how they work."

CHANDLER, OKLA., WOMAN TELLS OF ILLNESS

Mrs. Mary Bray of Chandler, Okla., suffered for years with stomach and liver troubles. She tried all kinds of treatments and medicines in vain.

At last she came upon Mayr's Wonderful Remedy and got immediate results. Part of her letter is given here:

"I have been sick with gall stones for over three years. I must say that your wonderful stomach remedy completely cured me."

"I took all kinds of medicine, but got no relief. I had heart trouble and malaria so bad that I thought I would have to change climate. I took all kinds of pills and got no relief and I suffered agony. I saw your advertisement in the paper and sent for a bottle. I must say that I am well. I have gained in weight and look and feel fine."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfactory money will be returned.—Adv.

A Baseball Schedule.
"It must take a deal of care, I should imagine, to arrange a baseball schedule!"

"Yes; so many attractions conflict. Now in Boston we have a lot of trouble avoiding dates on which there are symphony concerts."—Puck.

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.

A Stationary Science.

A medical student once asked the late Prof. Parker Cleveland if there were not more recent works on anatomy than those in the college library. "Young man," said the professor, "there have been very few new bones added to the human body during the last twenty years."

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

A Wife's Opinion.

"I used to imagine my husband thought only of me, but now I have decided that his thoughts have a wider range."

"How do you think they run?"
"About in this order—baseball, clothes, billiards, business, his bulldog and me."

To Drive Out Malaria

Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents. Adv.

Seeing Her Lawyer.

"This client of mine is modest in her demands."

"What does she want?"
"Wants me to get her a partial divorce with the custody of about \$300,000."

Stick to Your Intentions.

Don't put off getting Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh until something happens. Get it now and be prepared for accidents. You will find frequent use for it in your home and in your stable for cuts, burns, bruises and any sore, any lameness. Adv.

Had Practice.

He—I believe that debutante you introduced me to is engaged.

She—Why, what makes you think so?

He—She talked to me with such blasé abandon!—Judge.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE FOR THE TROOPS Over 100,000 packages of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes, are being used by the German and Allied troops at the front because it relieves the feet, gives instant relief to Corns and Bunions, hot, swollen aching, tender feet, and makes walking easy. Sold everywhere, 25c. Try it TODAY. Don't accept any substitute. Adv.

Marriage often means dollars for a woman and doughnuts for the poor man.

Made since 1846—Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

If you would avoid the fire keep out of the frying pan.

For thrush use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Beware of the bachelor who acts as if he was proud of it.

Keep Hanford's Balsam in your stable. Adv.

Austria has the finest collection of orchids in the world.

For wire cuts use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

A man in trouble always appreciates a friend—until he gets out.

WESTERN CANADA SEEDING FINISHED

Wheat and Other Grains Have Had an Excellent Start.

The seeding of spring wheat was pretty general this spring about 7th of April or about as early as in Illinois and Iowa. Oats and barley followed. Information is to hand that on first of May all seeding was practically finished. Farmers will now be busy at their breaking, and the land for summer fallow will be entered upon. Some who did not get their land prepared last fall, will be later than the others, but as the spring in Western Canada has been very open they will be only a few days later. At the time of writing rain would be welcome, but at seeding time, the ground contained a splendid lot of moisture and the lack of rain at the present time will not be serious. The number of farmers who have gone into the raising of cattle has been considerably increased, and the preparation for extensive cultivated grass pastures is in evidence everywhere. The cultivation of fodder corn is being largely entered upon in Manitoba there being upwards of 25,000 acres in corn. In Saskatchewan there will be a large increase in the area planted, and in Alberta many of the more progressive farmers are taking hold of it. The yield varies according to the cultivation it receives, and runs from five to nine tons per acre. In some portions of Manitoba where it has been poor for some years, success has been achieved in ripening and it is expected that a variety will soon be developed that will provide seed for the entire West, that will at an early date give to Western Canada a fame for the growing of a marketable corn equal to that it has now for the growth of smaller cereals.

A trip through Western Canada reveals field after field of alfalfa, the growth of which in any portion of the country is now absolutely assured. When these facts are made known to the farmers of the corn and alfalfa growing states, where their value as wealth makers is so well known, there will be no hesitancy in taking advantage of the splendid gift of 160 acres of land made by the Government of the Dominion of Canada, where equal opportunities are offered. Besides these free grant lands, there are the lands of some of the railway companies and large land companies, that may be had at low prices and on reasonable terms. During the month of February a large number of inquiries were received, asking for farm lands.

An encouraging feature of the farm land situation in Canada is the large percentage of sales made to settlers in the country who desire to increase their holdings or to others who will take up farming in place of different occupations previously followed.—Advertisement.

Way to Hold Them.

"You seem to like Jack's attentions. Why not marry him?"
"Because I like his attentions."

Happy is the home where Red Cross Ball Blue is used. Sure to please. All grocers. Adv.

California's death rate is high and that of Washington state very low.

REMARKABLE CASE of Mrs. HAM

Declares Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Saved Her Life and Sanity.

Shamrock, Mo.—"I feel it my duty to tell the public the condition of my health before using your medicine. I had falling, inflammation, female weakness, pains in both sides, backaches and bearing down pains, was short of memory, nervous, impatient, passed sleepless nights, and had neither strength nor energy. There was always a fear and dread in my mind, I had cold, nervous, weak spells, hot flashes over my body. I had a place in my right side that was so sore that I could hardly bear the weight of my clothes. I tried medicines and doctors, but they did me little good, and I never expected to get out again. I got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier, and I certainly would have been in grave or in an asylum if your medicines had not saved me. But now I can work all day, sleep well at night, eat anything I want, have no hot flashes or weak, nervous spells. All pains, aches, fears and dreads are gone, my house, children and husband are no longer neglected, as I am almost entirely free of the bad symptoms I had before taking your remedies, and all is pleasure and happiness in my home."—Mrs. JOSIE HAM, R. F. D. 1, Box 22, Shamrock, Missouri.



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

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, abstracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Kills all wasps. Made of metal, can't tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers return express paid for \$1.00. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

COTTON BOLL

A white laundry soap, pure and economical—free from lye. Will not destroy the clothes.

KING NAPHTHA

Do not bolt your clothes. Perfect results obtained by using in cold or tepid water. Use cold water and keep cool.

WATER LILY

A white, pure scented toilet and bath soap. Can be used with safety on flannels, woolsens and fine fabrics. Will not shrink goods. The best soap value ever offered for 5 cents.

IT FLOATS—PREMIUMS of real value given for wrappers and coupons—write today for free catalogue.

PRODUCTS MANUFACTURING CO., OKLAHOMA CITY OKLAHOMA

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 22-1915.

Canadian Wheat to Feed the World

The war's fearful devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and there is an unusual demand for Canadian wheat. Canada's invitation to every industrious American is therefore especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves while helping her to raise immense wheat crops.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and other lands can be bought at remarkably low prices. Think of the money you can make with wheat at its present high prices, where for some time it is liable to continue. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops 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. There is no conscription and no war tax on lands.

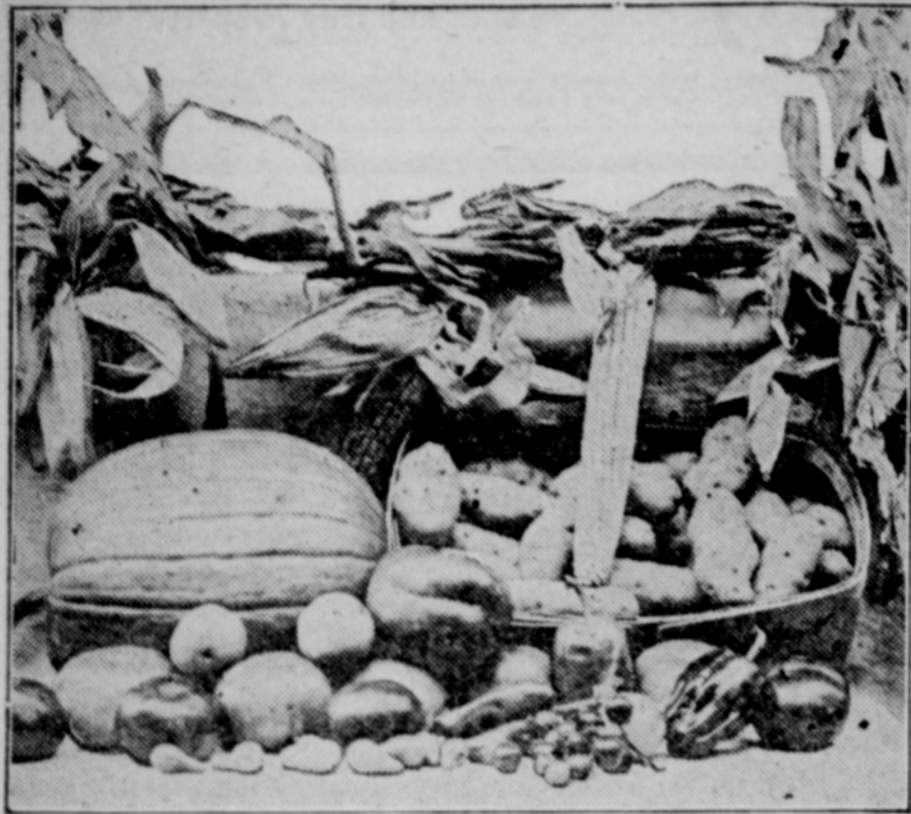
Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

G. A. COOK,
225 N. 9th STREET, KANSAS CITY, MO.
Canadian Government Agents

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, 50.00, retail.

GROW TRUCK CROPS IN PEACH ORCHARDS



Vegetables From the Family Garden.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The growing of some annual crop between the trees during the first two or three seasons following the planting of an orchard, as an aid in meeting the cost of maintenance during the unproductive age of the trees, is frequently regarded by the grower as an economic measure. This practice is seldom, if ever, any advantage to the trees in comparison with thorough tillage by itself, but if interplanted crops are wisely selected and properly managed with respect to their relation to the trees, they are not likely to result in any serious harm.

A considerable range of choice may be exercised by the grower as to what crops may be used. The relative market value of different crops should, of course, govern the selection to some extent. It should always be seen, however, that whatever is chosen must not interfere with any of the operations required in the development of the trees.

Muskmelons, beans, peas, cabbages, tomatoes and other truck crops are extensively grown in this way in different sections. Potatoes are sometimes used, but they are suitable only when the crop can be so managed that the digging of the potatoes will not amount to a late cultivation, which may be attended with undesirable results. Corn, also, is frequently used, but as very often managed it is objectionable, because it shades the trees excessively. Whenever corn is interplanted, an open strip of considerable width should be left along the rows, so that the trees will be fully exposed to the sunlight throughout the season. If a very tall, strong-growing variety of corn is used, a wider strip should be left unplanted than where a dwarf variety is selected.

The interplanted crop ought to be one which needs essentially the same tillage that the peach trees should have. Where this is the case, the secondary crop does not seriously interfere with that operation. But the grower should realize that he is, in effect, following a system of double cropping and that because of the interplanted crop he may need to give more attention to the maintenance of the fertility of the soil than he would for the peaches alone.

After the trees reach bearing age, they should not be made to compete with another crop. Even if there is sufficient plant food in the soil to produce successfully two crops at the same time, the peach trees will usually need all of the available soil moisture, except, of course, in sections where irrigation is practiced, and there is an adequate supply of wa-

ter for all purposes. Besides, an interplanted crop would be likely to interfere with the spraying of the trees, if that operation should be necessary, with the harvesting of the fruit and in other ways.

Peach Trees Planted With Apples.
Peach trees are sometimes used as an interplanted crop, especially where apples comprise the permanent crop. This practice is both highly recommended and emphatically condemned by fruit growers of wide experience. It is probably objectionable in that for a period of years both bearing and nonbearing trees occupy the same area, and it is sometimes desirable to treat a fruiting tree very differently from one that is not fruiting, for the best results with each. On the other hand, when a site is particularly favorable for both fruits, a compromise treatment can often be effected, which yields fairly satisfactory results with both kinds of trees.

The United States department of agriculture, Washington, D. C., will send interested fruit growers, free of charge, its Farmers' Bulletin (No. 632) on "Growing Peaches," which gives in detail much information on the pruning of trees, renewal of tops, thinning, interplanted crops, and special practices.

GREEN PASTURAGE FOR HOGS

Common and Practical Experience Indicates Beyond Doubt That Pasturing Brings Best Results.

The hog is naturally a grazing animal, but his digestive organs were not intended to handle dry fodder. As a matter of fact a hog will eat but little dry hay unless driven to it by hunger, whereas he eats green pasturage ravenously.

The green alfalfa digests much more readily than the dry hay without a doubt and likewise, on account of its succulence, has a more beneficial effect upon the hog's system.

Common and practical experience indicates beyond all doubt that pasturing brings better results. However, where alfalfa or other pasturage is not available, good results often obtain by allowing hogs, and especially brood sows, to eat as much as they will of good legume hay.

Humus for Potato Crop.

No amount of tillage can tide a crop of potatoes through a continued drought in a soil deficient in humus. Clover or alfalfa are the best known leguminous plants for seeding ground for potatoes, hence the importance of including such crops in the rotation.

DETERMINE AGE OF CATTLE

Fairly Accurate Idea May Be Had by Observing Teeth—Time of Appearance of Incisors.

The calf when born has two pair of incisors, the other two pair appear during the first month. When a calf is eighteen months old, it loses the middle pair of milk incisors, and grows a permanent pair. The next pair, one on each side, is replaced at twenty-seven months of age, the third pair at thirty-six months, the fourth or outside pair, at forty-five months. The time of appearance of these incisors varies with rather narrow limits, so that we are able to tell the age of young cattle fairly accurately.

The calf also has a temporary set of molars, which are later replaced with permanent ones, but they are not considered in estimating the age of the animal.

Concrete Ranks High.

Permanency is the watchword of modern farm buildings, and in all permanency, concrete ranks high.

SIMPLE REMEDY FOR SCOURS

Good Dose of Castor Oil Will Relieve Young Pigs—Cause of Trouble Is Indigestion.

The cause of scours is indigestion, which often is caused by the young pigs eating some of the food fed to the mother or picked up from another source. This undigested food causes fermentation and the formation of foul gases and the irritation of stomach and bowels.

A good remedy is to give each pig a dessertspoonful of castor oil, which will clean out the stomach and bowels, and if the scours continue after the oil has operated, give each one five drops each of tincture of opium and spirits of camphor, and ten drops tincture of catechu at a dose in a tablespoonful of water. Repeat every three hours until scours stop.

Milking Machine to Stay.

The milking machine has come to stay, and no mistake. It means a greater specializing in the dairy industry.

SAILOR HATS FAVORED

PLAIN HEADGEAR IS FASHION'S DECREE FOR THE YOUNG.

Sports Coats Have Not Yet Put the Popular Sweater Out of the Running—Modes Adapted for the Youthful Figure.

In young girls' hats the wide Reoux sailor undoubtedly leads in favor. It is severely plain this year, worn rather tilted, and trimmed with a band and flat princess bow of striped or checked belting ribbon. Newer, perhaps, is a sort of baretta of black satin. This has a tight straw band around the head, and the satin is cut in four sections and pointed in front and behind and at each side. Charming are the woven silk caps, ending in a tassel, which are pulled over the crown of a sailor hat and dangle off the brim at one side.

The cricket blazers are the newest of the sport coats, but the vogue of the sweater is by no means at an end. The variety of these useful garments is greater than ever. Some models are very elaborate affairs of knitting, combining two colors in stripes and squares, in an endless variety of patterns. But the simpler the better for the young girl. A solid color with white edges, or a white with colored borders, or one of the new tapestry edges, may be worn for all kinds of occasions. They may be found to suit every purse in fine Jersey silk with tasseled sashes and wide collars, costing a small fortune, or in the humbler but at the same time warmer wool in beautiful colors. The new ones open down the front for a short distance, close again with crocheted buttons and are put on over the head. Nearly all of them have pockets in which one can bury one's hands on a chilly morning.

The one-piece gowns of linen and washable materials which the French houses are sending over all look as if they were designed for the jeune fille, so her American cousin should have no difficulty in suiting herself in these. Joanne Lauvin, the costumer of youth, is responsible for many of the best of them. They show the same salient characteristics, the same "milkmaid" effects as the more elaborate confections. Two materials are often combined for them. A white



Pink and White Checked Linen With Sleeves and Front of White Linen.

linen, elaborate enough for an afternoon occasion, of rather fine material, has a ruffled skirt and plain bodice, with trim belt and long sleeves, and all the edges everywhere are bound with a bias fold of colored linen, in a half-inch width.

A checked linen is trimmed with plain, and a plain one with plaid, so it goes. Plain white ones have buttons to enliven them; and colored leather belts are used with good results. Skirt pockets make such frocks practical and help to ornament them at the same time. Smocking has been revived as a trimming and delightful results are achieved by this means with washable colored threads. Altogether it is the age of girls, and they have been honored as never before by the attention of the great French arbiters of fashion. Small wonder if they feel flattered by it, and important.

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

Quite the newest are the broad collars and cuffs.

Palest peach pink organdie makes a bewitching blouse.

OF AMERICAN DESIGN



The Longchamps races at Paris, with their inseparable fashion shows, being a thing of the past, due to the war, leading New York designers conceived the idea of having a Longchamps and Auteuil display of our own and at the opening of the racing season in New York state with the Rockaway Hunting club meet at Hewlett Bay, L. I., a novel fashion parade greeted the eyes of the society visitors. The picture shows a model by Hickson, Fifth avenue, New York. It is a riding habit of crash linen trimmed with black and white linen, black satin stock tie and black straw hat.

RENEWING THE STRAW HAT

Ways in Which Old Headgear May Be Freshened So That it Will Appear New.

You can freshen your colored straw hat with dyes. There are dyes which can be diluted in gasoline or water and which, if properly applied to a hat, will give the desired color. When it cannot be given its original color, it may be dyed black.

To restore natural straw color, clean the hat with lemon juice and sulphur. Wash white straw with oxalic acid diluted with water. A leghorn hat may be cleaned with water or acid-dampened cornmeal. Brush it lightly and place it over burning sulphur to bleach the straw. The sulphur may be burned in a can in the bottom of a barrel, and the hat suspended at the top, where it will not scorch.

A straw hat may be successfully bleached at home by first placing a piece of thick brown paper the width of the hatband around it, and tying it with a string to keep in place. Then cover the entire surface of the straw with a thick paste made of sulphur and water, and put the hat where the direct rays of the sun will beat down upon it. A sunny grass plot is just the place. When the paste has become thoroughly dry, brush well with a whisk broom, and a new hat will be the result.

To clean a panama hat, wet some sulphur and make a paste of it, and rub it on the hat with a small brush. Put on enough to cover the hat thoroughly. Let it stand in the sun until dry, then rub more with a clean cloth.

To renovate a black straw hat that has become old and rusty looking, go over it several times with a cloth saturated in alcohol. When dry, the straw will be as black and glossy as when new. If the crown of the hat has become lumpy, dampen it with a cloth moistened with water and then press dry with a warm iron. Cover with small flowers, and the effect will be artistic. This method of trimming is fashionable as well as handy in concealing a limp crown.

The smart little jackets, bolero in front and slightly longer in back, are no smarter than those that extend with an easy flare over the hips.

HELPS THE PARTIALLY DEAF

Scientists Have Brought Forward a New Telephone Receiver Which Accomplishes Great Things.

Tiny telephone receivers, about the size of a bean, and hence small enough to be slipped into the ear, have proved to be successful in practical tests. The scientists who invented the device believe that it has great future possibilities in practical telephony, as a substitute for the comparatively bulky receiver of the standard telephone; but it is quite likely that its first practical use will be in instruments used to improve the hearing of persons who are partially deaf. The little bean must, of course, be connected with wires; but these can easily be placed in a fine cord, so that the only visible appearance of such a receiver at the ear would be an inconspicuous cord.

The receivers are very simple. A tiny piece of platinum wire is connected with the ordinary telephone wire, and, though this platinum wire is so thin that it cannot be clearly seen without a microscope, it catches the electric current that comes through the telephone wires, and heats up and cools off rapidly in accordance with the strength of the currents. This heating and cooling starts sound waves in the air around the wire. This idea of starting sound waves by heat is an old story for scientists. Of course the sound caused by the heat is very slight and hardly audible in the open air. It was discovered, however, that if a little cap is placed over the wire, making a little chamber in which it can operate, and a hole left in the cap, a very satisfactory volume of sound will come from the hole. So, with the bean tucked into the ear, the telephone message can be heard very well.

Tests before the Royal society in London brought the opinion from electrical engineers that, for telephoning over short distances, at least, the sound was actually clearer than in standard telephones.—Saturday Evening Post.

Complexions Costing More.

They say in New York that complexions will cost more this spring because of war prices for imported powders, bleaches and suchlike used by persons anxious to improve on natural conditions. This recalls conditions in a certain small community more than thirty years ago. The little town had, of course, its social circles, and there were those who employed face powders and other complexion aids. But there came a winter when deep snows for weeks cut off communication with the outside world. The people made the best of the situation, of course, and social functions were, if anything, merrier than ever. Suddenly it was found that a face powder famine and an important function were on. What do you suppose happened? No; the function was not postponed. Nor was a single woman absent on the great occasion. But every flour barrel in town was raided. Oh, yes—"where there's a will there's a way."

A Sensible Doctor.

"What did the doctor say about Professor Grubbins, the historian?"
"He said the professor needed a rest."
"Did he send him away to a resort?"
"No. He prescribed baseball."

Awakening.

Rankin—Beanbrough used to call his wife his little turtle dove.
Phyle—That was before they were married. Now he has found out he can't feed her on bird seed.

Every time a street car line is constructed the basis for another interminable municipal row is laid.

However, the engineer of a train of thought should stop to think occasionally.



Grape-Nuts

With cream or good milk, supplies the food elements in excellent proportion for building brain and muscle tissue.

"There's a Reason"

