Volume 4.

3

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: JUNE 4, 1915.

Work on Sidewalks to Begin at Once

L. A. Hitchcock, civil engineer, was down from Lubbock Monday surveying the streets and setting the stakes for a grade line for the additional concrete sidewalks the city council has ordered.

A number of lot owners effected by this order have already let the contract for their portion of the walk, and it is hoped that others will follow their action at once. It will be much better for the owners of the lots to have the sidewalks put in than to let the time elapse and leave it to the council to have the work done. If the council has to bulid the walks, costs of their action will be added to the contractor's job, and the whole is taxed against the lot which will be sold if necessary to pay for the walk, and the costs both of having the same constructed and of the collecting of said costs. The economical way is for the owner to have the walks built.

There is no question about the necessity of these walks as a convenience to the people of Slaton, and we hope the lot owners will attend to it at once in their own interests as well as for the convenience of the people who have occasion to travel the streets where the walks are to be constructed.

The Midland commercial club is negotiating with Messrs. Carwile and O'Donnell for the build. ing of a proposed railroad north from that city and has the contract under consideration. The contract designates Lamesa as the objective point, or "some other northern connection with some other northern railroad not over seventy-five miles from Midland."

Tasteful Designs of Robertson Quality Await You for Your June Selections.

A new selection of dainty trimmings has just been received.

Most anything in your apparel line will be found here in the newest designs and top-most quality.

We invite you for the sake of your better judgment to come.



King's Fine Candies on Ice Satisfy That Craving

Five Hundred Club

Mrs. A. L. Brannon was the charming hostess for the "500 Club" Wednesday, May 26th. Eight games were played, Miss

Edna Twaddle winning high score, after which an ice course was served to the following:

Biggers' Prairie Dog

Bill Becomes a Law

Don H. Biggers made good his promise by getting his "Prairie Dog Bill"_thru the extra ession of the legislature. This bill requires the owners of land to exterminate the prairie dogs within two years. The value of this bill to western Texas can hardly be estimated. The annual destruction of grass by the dogs amounts to many times the expense required to get rid of them.

Burns Loses His Residence

mile south of town and there was few chairs.

When seen by an Avalanche representative Wednesday mornNumber 39.

A Home Market for Kaffir and Maize

By A. M. Hove of the Publicity Department of the Santa Fe.

A steer feeding operation concluded May 10,1915, near Roswell is of interest to kaffir growing sections. Melville R. Summers, who is developing a thousand. acre pumping project at South Springs, in 1914 planted kaffir corn, milo maize, and sorghum in the young orchard. A fine crop was grown as the orchard. was carefully cultivated. In the fall Mr. Summers offered to donate this crop towards feeding experiments without takers, the feeder being required to build. silos to care for the crop. The crop was later harvested.

Later, arrangements were made with S. S. Heintzman to use the feed. He placed ninety two steers in the lot Feb. 1, 1915. The kaffir and milo heads were ground and the fodder chopped as the feed was hauled in from the field. A little cotton seed meal was used in addition. The total amount of feed used was 310,801 pounds, and the total gain obtained was 13,984 pounds. The first cost of the steers at five cents a pound was \$3,380.80 and the returns at 62 cents a pound was \$5,351.64, a gross gain of \$1,970.84. The gain made by the hogs following the steers is not included.

Mr. Summers figures that this kaffir and milo diet, slightly balanced with cotton seed meal, made good money. It is noted Tuesday night fire destroyed that the proportion of grain and the residence of R. C. Burns, a fodder was the natural field proportion. The experience was nothing saved except possibly a extremely satisfactory and will lead to futher feeding operations.

> The Fifth Sunday Meeting of the Brownfield Association was held with the First Baptist Church of Slaton Saturday and Sunday. A large crowd of delegates was in attendance, all the churches of the Association being represented, and a very profitable and pleasant session was held.

Beall Sneed, who figured in the courts as principal for the killing of A. G. and Al Boyce a is with Mrs. Twaddle and Miss few months ago, was here Saturday, unloading 600 head of cattle which he was taking to the O_O ranch, northwest of town, which he has leased. Some 1500 head more will be moved here for pasturage soon.-Rotan Advance.

The re-districting bill failed again because the senate and the house could not agree on some of the minor details. Such childish acts as that are what cause the voters to long for a legislature composed of only one body.

100

A few cents will pay for a Slatonite classified ad.

Mmes. Paul, Howerton, Simmons, Allison, Gus Robertson, and Page: Miss Twaddle and the hostess.

The next meeting of the Club Twaddle, June 9th.-A Guest.

A little excitement was caused on Polk street yesterday, when the nine year old daughter of Mrs. J. L. Cooper of Slaton lost her mother and was unable to return to the hotel in which she was stopping. She was carried to the court house by Justice Davis, and her mother was located by use of the telephone. Mrs. Cooper has been visiting relatives north of Amarillo, and she is now returning to her home in Slaton .- Amarillo Daily News of an artist of rare ability to enter-May 28th.

Read the ads. in this paper.

The entertainment given at the Reading Room Thursday night by the Santa Fe General Office Concert Company of Topeka, Kansas, is said to have been one of the best that has come to Sla ton. Miss Hazel Wing, pianist; Miss Sarah Kouns, soprano soloist, and Miss Nellie Kouns, contralto soloist, each proved to be tain. Every number of their program drew hearty applause, and every guest present gave especial thanks to the Santa Fe for sending the General Office Trio to Slaton.

ing, Mr. Burns stated that the fire started in a clothes closet, and was probably caused by a match being used by Mrs. Burns a short time before in looking for some garments in the closet. Mr. Burns had \$1700 insurance on his residence and barn together, but the barn wasn't destroyed and he did not remember how the insurance was proportioned.

The loss will be heavy to Mr. Burns and his many friends sympathize in the loss of his home. Mr. Burns will likely rebuild at the same location.-Ava

lanche.

Those city gardeners in Slaton who set out strawberry beds two years ago have been feasting on spring. Strawberries and grapes grow here almost as prolifically as the native grass.

The work of raising the submarine F.4 is progressing very favorably, and the vessel is being brought into Honolulu harbor. A diver has already been in the forward hold. It is estimated that the ship will be raised to the surface in a few days.

The Rev. W. H. Ingle and famfine, luscious strawberries this ily of Quanab, Texas, moved to Slaton last week, and Mr. Ingle has accepted the pastorate of the First Baptist Church of Slaton.

> 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, ordorless and roomy.

FORREST HARDWARE

We Have in Stock Now a Nice Line of the Famous "Old Hickory" Buggies Both in Top Buggies and in Traps

This Buggy is a Guaranteed Vehicle and the Price Will Attract You

A. L. BRANNON HARDWARE

The Hereford vicinity reports that wild ducks are hatching there for the first time in about ten years. Thousands of ducks will be grown there this year. Farmers find nests in fields near the lakes, and boys fishing along the creek have caught the ducklings. Old timers ascribe this as a sign from nature that the Panhandle will have several wet vears.

They are coming to Slaton.

WATCH

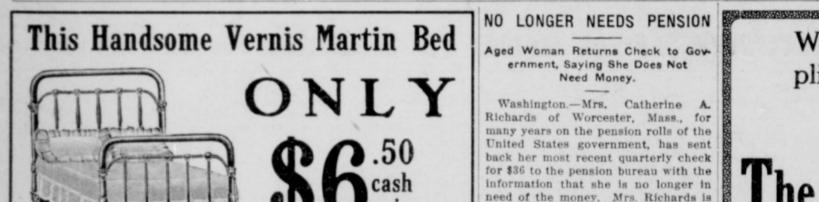
THE GRAND LEADER

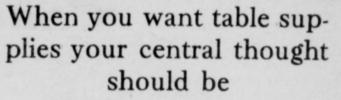
at Slaton

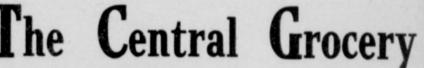
Leader in Best Merchandise and Lowest Prices.

M. Olim, Proprietor.

North Side Square, Slaton, Texas











Heavy and Massive, two-inch posts, oxidized finish; a real beauty. You can't beat the price at any mail order house. In fact we sell cheaper all the time; all we ask is a chance to quote our prices on any furniture you may need. We save you money.

HOWERTON

Local and Personal.

Judge W. A. Havener of Clovis, N. M., was in Slaton the first of the week to get the results of the bond issue election.

J. J. Dillard received a tele gram Wednesday to the effect that his case had been reversed and remanded for a new hearing. The case was appealed from Hale County and was affirmed several weeks ago, but a rehear--Avalanche.

The Lubbock High School boys came to Slaton last Thursday and administered a drubbing to the Slaton boys on the diamond. Tuesday this week.

of Henrietta, Texas, have joined Mr. Allison in Slaton, and they will make their home here. Mrs. Allison is a sister of Mrs. J. M. Simmons.

Mrs. Wm. Allison and children

50 POUNDS Kentucky Homespun Tobacco, cream of the crop, old, ripe and fragrant. Slowly and carefully cured. Sold in the hand. Smoking or chewing. 25c a pound.-G. H. Branham, Slaton.

W. H. Lazenby shipped three ing has been granted as per the cars of fat cattle from his Deuce information received yesterday, of Hearts ranch last Friday. These cattle were fed at the ranch on silage grown on the land, and were in exceptionally fine shape.

A. E. Whitehead and L. P. The home boys have no alibis this Loomis made a trade Saturday in time; they just simply failed to which Mr. Loomis became owner play good enough ball. They of the Whitehead Chalmers car, close the season by having won and Mr. Whitehead became four games and lost four. The owner of the Loomis lot in Block boys lost a game at Taboka on 49. This is the second time Mr. Whitehead has owned the lot.

nearly eight-eight years old. The pension she received was granted to her as the dependent mother of a son killed in the Civil war. The letter said:

"I write to say that, in view of my advanced age and poor health, shall drop my pension, or have you do so, and take my name from the list of pensioners. I do this with kindly feelings toward all concerned, and thank the best of governments for all its favors to me in the loss of my preclous son, who gave his life, with thousands of others, that the nation might live. I have enough income to make me comfortable the remainder of the time I may stay, being nearly eighty-eight, born in 1827. Dear sir, I do not know of any papers that I should return. Should there be any, will you please advise, and accept for your kindness and patience shown to me many thanks and good wishes for happiness and prosperity"

THE LACK.

"The poor organ-man over there s in grinding need." "Not of food, surely !" "No; of some new tunes."

We can furnish the table and we keep abreast of the markets in buying the best for our customers. Try the Central Grocery guaranteed service.

J. M. SIMMONS, MANAGER

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

()

Have You Seen That Nifty Palm Beach Toggery at Harwell's?

Nothing Like It These Hot Summer Days for Men, Young Men and Boys

PALM BEACH SUITS PALM BEACH HATS PALM BEACH TIES PALM BEACH SHOES PALM BEACH HOSE Silk Shirts from \$2.50 to \$5.00

The Store for Men, Young Men, and Boys We Will Make Right That Which is Not Right **Chris Harwell Gents Furnishing** Lubbock, Texas

COULDN'T SEE THE "SPORT"

LONDON IS IN

CONSTANT FEAR

Extraordinary Precautions Are

Taken to Guard Against

Air Attack.

BIG TOWN A SERIOUS PLACE

No Englishman Underestimates the

Task Ahead of Him-Ingenuity

Taxed to Draw Men to Re-

cruiting Offices.

By EDWARD B. CLARK.

Btaff Correspondent Western Newspaper Union.)

London .- When you look drowsily

from your pillow out of your bedroom

see, some fleeting cloud suddenly

picked out shiningly you know that

the searchlights which are the sen-

tries of this big city are on duty. Lon-

don expects a visit from the Zeppelins

and vigilance is in no wise relaxed.

The old words of the hymn, "Watch-

man, What of the Night?" constantly

recur to one who walks the gloom-

London at night, however, is not

wholly dark. Today, or should one

say tonight, there is one light where

once there were ten, but the one suf-

fices to allow the stroller to pick his

way and to avoid the street corner pit-

falls. There are guns still pointing

skyward from many a London roof.

They are harmless looking weapons

from the viewpoint of the street, but

they are of long range and are said

Thus far, or at any rate up to the

time of this writing, London has been

Immune from the attacks of aircraft.

What may befall some night no one

knows. The signs of warning are still

posted along the streets. The city

dwellers are told not only to beware

of the bombs of an enemy but of the

falling fragments of the shells of the

home guns exploding in the pathways

Humorous Side of It.

There is a somewhat humorous fea-

are about one type of the displayed

poster of warning and instruction.

One great sheet has on it in black sil-

houettes the types of the allen air-

ships and those of the home land. The

people are asked to study them and to

learn the differences. A man might

as well try to commit to memory the

whole table of logarithms from minus

infinity to plus infinity as to fix in his

mind the trifling variations in con-

struction and contour of the airship

to be of deadly precision.

of the aeronaut invaders.

shrouded streets.

OF ZEPPELINS

Colored Messenger Evidently Would Never Make One of a Party Fishing for Tuna.

At the capitol one day a California representative was discoursing on the sport of fishing for tuna off the Pacific coast.

"We go out in small motor boats," said the representative, "and fish with long line baited with flying fish. Anything less than a hundred-pound tuna isn't considered good sport."

Just then a colored messenger, who had been listening, stepped up.

"'Scuse me, suh," said he, wideeyed, "but did I understand yo' to say dat yo' went fishin' fo' hundred-pound fish in a little motah boat?"

"Yes," said the congressman, with a smile, "we go frequently."

"But," urged the darky, "ain't yo' feared yo' might ketch one?"

OVERWORK and KIDNEY TROUBLE

Mr. James MeDaniel, Oakley, Ky., writes: "I overworked and strained myself, which brought on Kidney and Bladder Disease. My symptoms were



0 4

-0

shortnessof breath and J. McDaniel. Rheumatic pains. I suffered ten months. I was treated by a physician, but found ro relief until I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, I now feel that I am permanently cured by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free.-Adv.

County Citizens Only.

The following announcement appeared on the poster advertising a country fair:

"Among the other attractive features of the great fair there will be highly amusing donkey races and pig races.

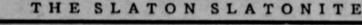
"Competition in these two races open to citizens of the county only."

CUTICURA COMPLEXIONS

Are Usually Fresh and Clear, Soft and Velvety. Try One.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Thus these supercreamy emollients promote and maintain the natural purity and beauty of the skin, scalp, hair and hands under conditions which if neglected might disfigure them.

Sample each free by mail with Book. ress postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY.



ently the task which is ahead of him. An official said to me that a belittling of the foe or of his strength was the last thing desired by the authorities. It is known here, for constant expression is given to it, that whichever side wins in this fight will know that it has been in a fight. The German does not belittle the fighting qualities of the Englishman, nor does the Englishman say one word in depreciation of the prowess of the German.

London is a queer place in some ways these days, but no queerer probably than New York or Chicago would be in circumstances akin to those existing here. The Englishman is great for freedom of speech and this is why, probably, that men are allowed to speak publicly in Hyde Park and Regent's park against war, and so strongly in favor of immediate peace without much regard to terms that it would seem to the stranger and the pilgrim that the utterances from the point of view of authority would be almost treason.

Side by side in the parks with the peace pleaders are the recruit pleaders, who extol the glories of the empire, the righteousness of the war and the necessity for filling up the ranks at the front as fast as they are dewindow at the sky over London and pleted.

I attended morning service on Easter day in St. Paul's cathedral. The words of the ante-communion service barely had been intoned before a voice, high pitched, rose from the center of the great edifice interrupting the service and directing the attention of the praying congregation to an antiwar meeting which was to be held in Hyde park that afternoon. The dean had left the altar to go to the pulpit. He paid no attention to the voice that was raised in the midst of the thousands of people in the edifice.

Two soldiers among the worshipers sprang at the man who had interrupted the service, but, quick as they were, two vergers, or sextons as we call them in America, were quicker and had the intruder by the collar and the slack of his trousers and were making him walk in the so-called Spanish fashion toward the nearest entrance. This incident was considered hardly strange or interesting enough for comment by the London newspapers, for they gave it only one line mention, and yet such a thing in the United States would probably have been given a column.

Has Big Home Guard.

England has a big home guard and London has its share of it. The volunteers in its ranks are men still fit for comparatively active service, but unfitted by the advance of years or by some slight physical ailment to undertake the hardships incident to campaigning at the front.

It is interesting to see these men at their work in the field. They go after business hours to the outlying parks, where they are instructed and drilled by veteran regulars who have learned their lessons in foreign fields. The boy of seventeen or eighteen, just under the age for active service, drills side by side with the man of fortyfive, at whose time of life the heyday in the soldier blood is supposed to be tame. London, and all England for that matter, has made its preparation for defense from invasion, whether over the sea. Inwasion by actual armed bodies of men is not looked upon here as a probability, but I have heard it spoken of as possible by a man in public speech within twentyfour hours. England is still wrathful over the submarine attacks on its merchant marine. The recent sinking of a passenger ship, the Falaba, has maddened men here. To a considerable extent at this time of writing the land operations and the possible shadowing of this town by the wings of a hostile in moral courage and very likely, war bird have been forgotten in the when the pinch comes, in physical excitement and resentment because of the activities in the channel and don that this war is bound to change the Irish sea of the under-the-water boats of the Germans.

marines is about the hardest job that was ever given man to accomplish Someone has said that submarine hunting ought to be no more difficult than whaling, but the man who has the task in hand knows that when a whale comes to the surface it has to stay there a certain length of time in order to spout, while a submarine needs only to poke its periscope above the water long enough to admit of one fleeting look at the surface of the sea and then to go down and to stay there seemingly for keeps.

English Training Camp.

I have been allowed to see one of the big English training camps of volunteers. The camp is at Aldershot, where for years the English government has maintained a military post. The troops at Aldershot, officers and men, are almost entirely composed of volunteers. They are young men from school, the government departments, the shop, the farm and the factory. Thus far England has maintained its strict standard of military requirements from the standpoint of the stamina and general physique of the men allowed to enter the ranks. So it is that at Aldershot the thousands undergoing training are sturdy youths capable of enduring the hardships of the soldier's life in field and in battle.

Daily one hears discussed the question as to whether or not before this war is over this country must resort to conscription. There are men who are holding back from enlistment who think that the foe can be overcome without their aid. The men who so think apparently are disdainful of the desire of the authorities that nothing shall be said or thought which shall tend to belittle the strength of the enemy. The average Englishman tells the American willingly that the Germans are a great people and that as yet the Germans have not exhibited their full military strength on either front of battle. The Englishman who goes out to fight or who would go if some physical disqualification or age did not prevent him from going, has little use for his brother man who, able to fight, rests at home on the feather bed, feeling that his services will not be needed.

Making of Officers.

They are training officers at Aldershot as they are training enlisted men. For the most part it seemed to me that the officers had been given some preliminary training either in what we Americans call school brigades or in some of the organizations semimilitary in nature which England, like other countries, has in numbers. The young officers work from reveille to taps every day at their task of learning. Anyone of the veteran noncommissioned officers now serving as drill masters knows more of camp campaigning and battle matters than any of the commissioned ones under tutelage. But these youngsters wearing the insignia of rank for the first time seemingly are much in earnest. They have a lot to learn, but they are try-

POPULARITY OF BASE BALL

Base ball has grown to gigantic proportions within the last decade and the scien-tific work of the teams has been the delight of millions of spectators. There are so many things to admire in the game that it is impossible to describe them. Outdoor exercise is one of Nature's best aids in promoting health and strength and keeping the blood rich and pure; but, perhaps you are one of the many who are denied that privilege. You lead a sedentary life which always has a tendency to make the liver lazy, the bowels clogged and digestion poor. Oftentimes you are nervous, sleepless, have no appetite and feel run down.

Under these conditions you will greatly appreciate the assistance to be derived from a trial of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It helps Nature by toning and strengthening the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, and with these organs in a normal condition your system is well fortified against an attack of Sick Headache, Heartburn, Indigestion, Cramps, Constipation, Biliousness or Malaria, Fever or Ague.

Always take good care of your health and you will be well repaid, while care-lessness only brings suffering and distress. Let Hostetter's Stomach Bitters help you to maintain your health

DREW THE LINE AT WIDOWS

School Superintendent of Purityville Explained Situation to Young and Pretty Woman.

"Well, now that I have seen Purityville, I can see how anybody would take almost any kind of a chance to get away."

She's an Indianapolis grass widow, clever.

The grass widow went to Purityville and asked the school superintendent for a job. He pried into her past like a detective, and finally drew from her that she was a divorcee. The superintendent threw up his hands.

"My dear young woman," he said, "I am sorry that I cannot employ you. We are opposed here to the employment of widows of both classes. Our school board has a sort of unwritten law against it."

The grass widow sighed and looked out of the window.

"But I am a widow through no fault of mine," the young woman insisted. "It was the husband who erred. And, besides, single women also have been known to kidnap married men from their families."

"Yes, yes, I know," the superintendent chirped; "but the single ones are not so bright and attractive."

She felt the need of employment, and had heard that Purityville was in the market for school teachers. Now, Purityville is a nice, live city not far from Indianapolis, but it has a reputation for following fad reform waves, local gossip and flutter of municipal dissension.

No, she didn't get the job .- Indianopolis News.

Somewhat Mixed.

A Sunday school teacher tells the

Backache and burning in the stem of the Bladder, which was sore and had a constant hurting all the timebroken sleep, tired feeling, nervousness, puffed and swollen eyes,

Boston. Sold everywhere .- Adv. of the enemy and of the airship of

Where New Yorkers Come From. Half the residents of New York city's Manhattan and one-third of

those of Bronx Borough are foreignborn. Russia, Italy, Ireland and Germany, in the order named, were the birthplaces of most of Manhattan's foreign-born, while Germany's sons and daughters lead those of all other nations above the Harlem.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents. - Adv.

Few Will See Ben's New Picture. And now they are putting Ben Franklin's picture on the \$100 bills. But you'll be likely to get better acquainted with his features through the medium of the humble but useful one-cent stamp .- Port Arthur (Tex.) News.

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 Charfflitchire In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Caution.

"I call a spade a spade." "I don't take a chance on being so positive this time of year. I'm liable any morning to have to call it a snow shovel."

Why shorten our days by lengthening our nights?

Most particular women use Red Cross Ball Blue. American made. Sure to please. At all good grocers. Adv.

How seldom does one need to use antifat on an obese pocketbook!

If you want to know anything about club life, hit the policeman.

the friend. When night has fallen the task of differentiation would be multiplied until learning the Bible backwards, with Shakespeare, Mollere and the dictionary of all the languages of the world thrown in, would be a job of the invader comes through the air or comparatively easy accomplishment. English ingenuity has been taxed to get new and striking word allurements to draw men to the recruiting offices. One recruiting poster which was supposed to be a paragon of strength either has been torn down or has been covered up in nearly all instances. 10 was an appeal in these words: "Give your strong right arm to your coun-Above the words was the pictry." ture of a strong right arm, but, unhappily, the arm was detached from the shoulder, and the significance of the thing was such that the military authorities had a second thought and withdrew the amputated arm from the service for which it was intended.

London a Serious Place. This big town is a serious place.

No Englishman underestimates appar- men that the hunting down of the sub- of every other nation on earth.

It seems to be recognized by English-

ing to learn it quickly, for Englishmen seem to know the dire need of trying to combine thoroughness with haste in the present time of danger.

The women of England, like the women of Germany, France and Austria, are working as hard in their own way as are the men. There is no line of endeavor outside that of the actual bearing of firearms which the women of England are not following. The boys work and the girls work, and their aid, it is said here, has bulwarked the general strength of the nation. It always has been inconceivable to an American boy why the average Englishman has looked upon woman as just a little bit his inferior. The American learned long ago that woman was man's superior, certainly courage. I have heard it said in Lonthe view that the Englishman for centuries has taken of the Englishwoman and, for that matter, of the woman

Spanish Family-Will Con-

tinue Fight.

\$50,000,000.

preme court.

by the United States.

following story:

"I had just finished reading to the class about Isaac, Jacob and Esau. 'Now, Johnnie,' I asked, 'who was Jacob?'

"'Jacob was the younger son of Isaac and Rebecca and the favorite of his mother.'

"'Correct. Now, Bennie,' I said to a boy on the back seat, who had not been paying the slightest attention to me, 'who was Esau?'

"After thinking a moment Bennie replied:

"'Why, he was the man who wrote "Aesop's Fables," and sold his copy. right for a bottle of potash.""

A Fallure.

"Ma, is marriage a failure?" "I guess so, my dear. I married your father to reform him."

Nothing so disappoints a woman as the discovery that her husband has been telling her the truth.



New York Hotel Guest Closes Important Transaction by Across-Continent Talk.

New York .--- H. Douglas Brown, assistant manager of the Vanderbilt hotel, observed E. S. Edmonson of Philadelphia impatiently pacing the corridor of the botel. Seeing that he was observed Mr. Edmonson gave this excuse for being bothered:

"It's 28 minutes to 12, and soon every minute will be costing me something like \$2,000 if I don't get a telegram from San Francisco."

He explained that an urgent business matter affecting his associate in the West was at stake in the shape of an option,

"I suggest that you use the telephone and call up San Francisco, and we will see that your call goes through with all possible haste," said Mr. Brown.

In a few minutes Mr. Edmonson was told that his business associate was ready to talk to him, and three

PHONE CALL SAVES \$50,000 | minutes later Mr. Edmonson was able | than I had planned, and now I can't to leave to close the contract and find my relatives." take advantage of an option, which is said to have saved his firm \$50,000.

FOUND AFTER LONG SEARCH

After Inheritance Went to Sea and Stayed Longer Than

Planned.

San Francisco.-George Storah is a man of many travels and adventures and also many troubles. His chief trouble is keeping track of his family.

Just twelve years ago he was found in San Francisco, after a nation-wide search, employed as a feeder of pigs by Chester Edwards. The boy had come suddenly into an inheritance and pressly included in an old Spanish was restored to his family. Then he went to sea in a German tramp and again lost his relatives.

Now he has written from Bridgeport, Conn., asking the Call and Post to help him find his sister, Mrs. Royal Gardner, whom he last heard from in Fruitvale. "I went to sea," he writes. "In a German ship and stayed longer | escape from a tiny mouth.

The Call of the **Cumberlands** By Charles Neville Buck

With Illustrations from Photographs of Scenes in the Play

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

On Misery creek Sally Miller finds George Lescott, a landscape painter, un-conscious, Jesse Purvy of the Hollman clan has been shot and Samson is sus-pected of the crime. Samson denies it, The cherther break the theorem in the pected of the crime. Samson denies it. The shooting breaks the truce in the Hollman-South feud. Jim Hollman hunts with bloodhounds the man who shot Pur-vy. The bloodhounds lose the trail at Spicer South's door. Lescott discovers artistic ability in Samson. While sketch-ing with Lescott on the mountain. Tama-rack discovers Samson to a jeering crowd of mountaineers. Samson thrashes him and dencunces him as the "truce-bus-ter" who shot Purvy. At Wile Mcof mountaineers. Samson to a beering crowd of mountaineers. Samson thrashes him and dencunces him as the "truce-bus-ter" who shot Purvy. At Wile Mc-Cager's dance Samson tells the South clan that he is going to leave the mountains. Lescott goes home to New York. Samson bids Spicer and Sally farewell and follows. In New York Sam-son studies art and learns much of city ways. Drennie Lescott persuades Wil-fred Horton, her dilettante lover, to do a man's work in the world. Prompted by her love, Sally teaches herself to write. Horton throws himself into the business world and becomes well hated by preda-tory financiers and politicians. At a Bo-hemian resort Samson meets William Far-bish, sporty social parasite, and Horton's hemian resort Samson meets William Far-bish, sporty social parasite, and Horton's enemy. Farbish sees Samson and Dren-nie dining together unchaperoned at the Wigwam roadhouse. He conspires with others to make Horton jealous and suc-rands.

CHAPTER XI-Continued.

Samson did not appear at the Lescott house for two weeks after that. He had begun to think that, if his going there gave embarrassment to the girl who had been kind to him, it were better to remain away.

"I don't belong here," he told himself, bitterly. "I reckon everybody that knows me in New York, except the Lescotts, is laughing at me behind my back.'

He worked fiercely, and threw into his work such fire and energy that it came out again converted into boldness of stroke and an almost savage vigor of drawing. The instructor nodded his head over the easel, and passed on to the next student without having left the defacing mark of his relentless crayon. To the next pupil, he said:

"Watch the way that man South fraws. He's not clever. He's elementally sincere, and, if he goes on, the first thing you know he will be a portrait painter. He won't merely draw eves and lips and noses, but character and virtues and vices showing out through them."

And Samson met every gaze with

friendliness of voice, and the same old note like the music of a reed instrument. Samson felt so comforted and reassured that he laughed through the telephone.

"I've been keeping away from you," he volunteered, "because I've had a lapse into savagery, and haven't been fit to talk to you. When I get back, I'm coming up to explain. And, in the meantime, I'll telephone."

On the train Samson was surprised to discover that, after all, he had Mr. William Farbish for a traveling companion. That gentleman explained that he had found an opportunity to play truant from business for a day or two, and wished to see Samson comfortably ensconced and introduced. The first day Farbish and Samson

had the place to themselves, but the next morning would bring others.

The next day, while the mountaineer was out on the flats, the party of men at the club had been swelled to a total of six, for in pursuance of the carefully arranged plans of Mr. Farbish, Mr. Bradburn had succeeded down for a day or two of the sport he loved. When Horton arrived that afternoon, he found his usually even temper ruffled by bits of maliciously broached gossip, until his resentment against Samson South had been fanned into danger heat. He did not know that South also was at the club, and he did not that afternoon go out to the blinds, but so far departed from his usual custom as to permit himself to sit for several hours in the club grill.

And yet, as is often the case in carefully designed affairs, the one element that made most powerfully for the success of Farbish's scheme was pure accident. The carefully arranged meeting between the two men, the adroitly incited passions of each, would still have brought no clash, had not Wilfred Horton been affected by the flushing effect of alcohol. Since his college days, he had been invariably abstemious. Tonight marked an exception.

He was rather surprised at the cordiality of the welcome accorded him, for, as chance would have it, except for Samson South, whom he had not yet seen, all the other sportsmen were men closely allied to the political and financial elements upon which he had been making war. Still, since they seemed willing to forget for the time that there had been a breach, he was equally so. Just now, he was feeling such bitterness for the Kentucklan that the foes of a less personal sort seemed unimportant.

In point of fact, Wilfred Horton had spent a very bad day. The final straw had broken the back of his usually unruffled temper, when he had found in his room on reaching the Kenmore a copy of a certain New York weekly



confidences. The delegated spokesman warned Wilfred that Samson South had spoken pointedly of him, and advised cautious conduct, in a fashion calculated to inflame.

Samson, it was falsely alleged, had accused him of saying derogatory things in his absence, which he would hardly venture to repeat in his presence. In short, it was put to Horton to announce his opinion openly, or eat the crow of cowardice.

That evening, when Samson went to his room, Farbish joined him.

"I've been greatly annoyed to find," he said, seating himself on Samson's bed, "that Horton arrived today."

"I reckon that's all right," said Samson. "He's a member, isn't he?"

Farbish appeared dubious.

"I don't want to appear in the guise of a prophet of trouble," he said, "but warn you. Horton thinks of you as a 'gun-fighter' and a dangerous man. He won't takes chances with you. If there is a clash, it will be serious. He doesn't often drink, but today in inducing Wilfred Horton to run he's doing it, and may be ugly. Avoid an altercation if you can, but if it comes-" He broke off and added seriously: "You will have to get him, or he will get you. Are you armed?" The Kentuckian laughed.

"I reckon I den't need to be armed amongst gentlemen."

Farbish drew from his pocket a magazine pistol.

"It won't hurt you to slip that into your clothes," he insisted.

For an instant, the mountaineer stood looking at his host and with eyes that bored deep, but whatever was in his mind as he made that scrutiny he kept to himself. At last, he took the magazine pistol, turned it over in his hand, and put it into his pocket.

"Mr. Farbish," he said, "I've been in places before now where men were drinking who had made threats against me. I think you are excited about this thing. If anything starts, he will start it."

At the dinner table, Samson South and Wilfred Horton were introduced, and acknowledged their introductions with the briefest and most formal nods. During the course of the meal, though seated side by side, each ignored the presence of the other. Samson was, perhaps, no more silent than usual. Always, he was the listener except when a question was put to him direct, but the silence which sat upon Wilfred Horton was a departure from his ordinary custom.

He had discovered in his college days that liquor, instead of exhilarating him, was an influence under which he grew morose and sullen, and that discovery had made him almost a total abstainer. Tonight, his glass was constantly filled and emptied, and, as he ate, he gazed ahead, and thought resentfully of the man at his side.

When the coffee had been brought, and the cigars lighted, and the servants had withdrawn, Hortor with the manner of one who had been awaiting He turned suddenly to Farbish

It was the same old frankness and that Horton would not listen to his be true and repeat in your presence. At another time and place, I shall be even more explicit. I shall ask you to explain-certain things."

"Mr. Horton," suggested Samson in an ominously quiet voice, "I reckon you're a little drunk. If I were you, I'd sit down."

Wilfred's face went from red to white, and his shoulders stiffened. He leaned forward, and for the instant no one moved. The tick of the clock was plainly audible.

"South," he said, his breath coming in labored excitement, "defend yourself!"

Samson still sat motionless.

"Against what?" he inquired. "Against that!" Horton struck the mountain man across the face with his open hand. Instantly, there was a commotion of scraping chairs and shuffling feet, mingled with a chorus you are my guest here, and I must of inarticulate protest. Samson had risen, and, for a second, his face had become a thing of unspeakable passion. His hand instinctively swept toward his pocket-and stopped halfway. He stood by his overturned



"I'm Ready Either to Fight or Shake Hands."

chair, gazing into the eyes of his assailant, with an effort at self-mastery which gave his chest and arms the appearance of a man writhing and stiffening under electrocution. Then, he forced both hands to his back and gripped them there. For a moment, the tableau was held, then the man from the mountains began speaking. slowly and in a tone of dead-level monotony. Each syllable was portentously distinct and clear clipped.

"Maybe you know why I don't kill you. . . . Maybe you don't. . . . I don't give a damn whether you do or not. . . . That's the first blow I've ever passed. . . . I ain't going to hit back. . . . You need a friend pretty bad just now. . . . For certain reasons, I'm going to be that friend. . . . Don't you see that this thing is a damned frame-up? . . . Don't you see that I was brought here to murder you?"

Farbish with a trightened glance at the set face of the man who was advancing upon him, leaped back, and drew from his pocket a pistol-it was an exact counterpart of the one with which he had supplied Samson.

With a panther-like swiftness, the Kentuckian leaped forward, and struck up the weapon, which spat one ineffective bullet into the rafters. There was a momentary scuffle of swaying bodies and a crash under which the table groaned amid the shattering of glass and china. Then, slowly, the conspirator's body bent back at the waist, until its shoulders were stretched on the disarranged cloth, and the white face, with purple veins swelling on the forehead, stared up between two brown hands that gripped its throat.

"Swallow that!" ordered the mountaineer.

For just an instant, the company stood dumfounded, then a strained. unnatural voice broke the silence.

"Stop him, he's going to kill the man!"

The odds were four to two, and with a sudden rally to the support of their chief plotter, the other conspirators rushed the figure that stood throttling his victim. But Samson South was in his element. The dammed-up wrath that had been smoldering during these last days was having a tempestuous outlet. He had found men who, in a gentlemen's club to which he had come as a guest, sought to use him as a catspaw and murderer.

As they assaulted him, en masse, he seized a chair, and swung it flaillike about his head. For a few moments, there was a crashing of glass and china, and a clatter of furniture and a chaos of struggle.

Samson South stood for a moment panting in a scene of wreckage and disorder. The table was littered with shivered glasses and decanters and chinaware. The furniture was scattered and overturned. Farbish was weakly leaning to one side in the seat to which he had made his way. The men who had gone down under the heavy blows of the chair lay quietly where they had fallen.

Wilfred Horton stood waiting. The whole affair had transpired with such celerity and speed that he had hardly understood it, and had taken no part. But, as he met the gaze of the disordered figure across the wreckage of a dinner-table, he realized that now, with the preliminaries settled, he who had struck Samson in the face must give satisfaction for the blow. Horton was sober, as cold sober as though he had jumped into ice-water, and though he was not in the least afraid, he was mortified, and, had apology at such a time been possible, would have made it. He knew that he had misjudged his man; he saw the outlines of the plot as plainly as Samson had seen them, though more tardily.

Samson's toe touched the pistol which had dropped from Farbish's hand and he contemptuously kicked it to one side. He came back to his place.

smoldering savagery, searching for some one who might be laughing at him openly, or even covertly, instead of behind his back. The long-suffering fighting lust in him craved opportunity to break out and relieve the pressure on his soul. But no one laughed.

One afternoon late in November, a hint of blizzards swept snarling down the Atlantic seaboard from the polar floes, with wet flurries of snow and rain. Off on the marshes where the Kenmore club had its lodge, the live decoys stretched their clipped wings, and raised their green necks restively into the salt wind, and listened. With dawn, they had heard, faint and far away, the first notes of that wild chorus with which the skies would ring until the southerly migrations ended -the horizon-distant honking of highflying water fowl.

Then it was that Farbish dropped in with marching orders, and Samson, yearning to be away where there were open skies, packed George Lescott's borrowed paraphernalia, and prepared to leave that same night.

While he was packing, the telephone rang, and Samson heard Adrienne's voice at the other end of the wire.

"Where have you been hiding?" she demanded. "I'll have to send a truant officer after you."

"I've been very busy," said the man, "and I reckon, after all, you can't civilize a wolf. I'm afraid I've been wasting your time."

Possibly, the miserable tone of the voice told the girl more than the words.

"You are having a season with the blue devils," she announced. "You've ben cooped up too much. This wind ought to bring the ducks, and-"

"I'm leaving tonight," Samson told hor.

"It would have been very nice of you to have run up to say good-by," she reproved. "But I'll forgive you, if you call me up by long distance. You will get there early in the morning. Tomorrow, I'm going to Philadelphia over night. The next night, I shall be at the theater. Call me up after the theater, and tell me how you like it."

"Don't You See That This Thing is Frame-Up?"

paper, and had read a page, which chanced to be lying face up (a chance carefully prearranged). It was an item of which Farbish had known, in advance of publication, but Wilfred would never have seen that sheet, had it not been so carefully brought to his attention. There were hints of the strange infatuation which a certain young woman seemed to entertain for a partially civilized stranger who had made his entree to New York via the police court, and who wore his hair long in imitation of a biblical character of the same name. The supper at the Wigwam inn was mentioned, and the character of the place intimated. Herton felt this objectionable innuendo was directly traceable to Adrienne's ill-judged friendship for the mountaineer, and he bisterly blamed the mountaineer. And, while he had been brooding on these matters, a man acting as Farbish's ambassador had dropped into

an opportunity, turned slightly in his chair, and gazed insolently at the Kentuckian.

Samson South still semed entirely unconscious of the other's existence. though in reality no detail of the brewing storm had escaped him. He was studying the other faces around the table, and what he saw in them appeared to occupy him. Wilfred Horton's cheeks were burning with a dull flush, and his eyes were narrowing with an unveiled dislike. Suddenly, a silence fell on the party, and, as the men sat puffing their cigars, Horton turned toward the Kentuckian. For a moment, he glared in silence, then with an impetuous exclamation of disgust he announced:

"See here, South, I want you to know that if I'd understood you were to be here, I wouldn't have come. It has pleased me to express my opinion of you to a number of people, and now I mean to express it to you in person."

Samson looked around, and his features indicated neither surprise nor interest. He caught Farbish's eye at the same instant, and, though the plotter said nothing, the glance was subtle and expressive. It seemed to prompt and goad him on, as though the man had said:

"You mustn't stand that. Go after him."

"I reckon"-Samson's voice was a pleasant drawl-"it doesn't make any particular difference, Mr. Horton."

'Even if what I said didn't bappen to be particularly commendatory?" inquired Horton, his eyes narrowing.

"So long," replied the Kentuckian, "as what you said was your own opinion, I don't reckon it would interest me much.'

"In point of fact"-Horton was gazing with steady hostility into Samson's eyes-"I prefer to tell you. I have rather generally expressed the belief that you are a damned savage, unfit for decent society.

Samson's face grew rigid and a triffe pale. His mouth set itself in a straight line, but, as Wilfred Horton came to his feet with the last words, the mountaineer remained seated.

"And," went on the New Yorker, flushing with suddenly augmenting his room, since Farbish himself knew passion, "what I said I still believe to added: "Here, eat that!"

"Why did you insist on my putting

that in my pocket"-Samson took out the pistol, and threw it down on the table-cloth in front of Wilfred, where it struck and shivered a half-filled wine-glass-"and why did you warn me that this man meant to kill me? I was meant to be your catspaw to put Wilfred Horton out of your way. I may be a barbarian and a savage, but I can smell a rat-if it's dead enough."

For an instant there was absolute and hushed calm. Wilfred Horton picked up the discarded weapon and looked at it in bewildered stupefaction, then slowly his face flamed with distressing mortification.

"Any time you want to fight me"-Samson had turned again to face him. and was still talking in his deadly quiet voice-"except tonight, you can find me. I've never been hit before without hitting back. That blow has got to be paid for-but the man that's really responsible has got to pay first. When I fight you, I'll fight for myself, not for a bunch of damned murderers. . Just now, I've got other business. That man framed this up!" He pointed a lean finger across the table into the startled countenance of Mr. Farbish. "He knew! He has been working on this job for a month. I'm going to attend to his case now."

As Samson started toward Farbish. the conspirator rose, and, with an excellent counterfeit of insulted virtue, pushed back his chair.

"By God," he indignantly exclaimed, "you mustn't try to embroll me in your quarrels. You must apologize. You are talking wildly, South.'

"Am I?" questioned the Kentuckian, quietly; "I'm going to act wildly in a minute."

He halted a short distance from Farbish, and drew from his pocket a crumpled scrap of the offending magazine page: the item that had offended Horton.

"I may not have good manners, Mister Farbish, but where I come from we know how to handle varmints." He dropped his voice and added for the plotter's ear only: "Here's a little matter on the side that concerns only us. It wouldn't interest these other gentlemen." He opened his hand, and

"Now, Mr. Horton," he said to the man who stood looking about with a dazed expression, "if you're still of the same mind, I can accomodate you. You lied when you said I was a savage-though just now it sort of looks like I was, and"-he paused, then added-"and I'm ready either to fight or shake hands. Either way suits me."

For the moment, Horton did not. speak, and Samson slowly went on:

"But, whether we fight or not, you've got to shake hands with me when we're finished. You and me ain't going to start no feud. This is the first time I've ever refused to let a man be my enemy if he wanted to. I've got my reasons. I'm going to make you shake hands with me whether you like it or not, but if you want to fight first it's satisfactory. You said awhile ago you would be glad to be more explicit with me when we were alone-" He paused and looked about the room. "Shall I throw these damned murderers out of here, or will you go into another room and talk?"

"Leave them where they are." said Horton, quietly. "We'll go into the reading-room. Have you killed any of them?"

"I don't know," said the other, curtly, "and I don't care."

When they were alone, Samson went on:

"I know what you want to ask me about, and I don't mean to answer you. You want to question me about Miss Lescott. Whatever she and I have done doesn't concern you. I will say this much--if I've been ignorant of New York ways and my ignorance has embarrassed her, I'm sorry.

"I supposed you know that she's too damned good for you-just like she's too good for me. But she thinks more of you than she does of me-and she's yours. As for me, I have nothing to apologize to you for. Maybe, I have something to ask her pardon about, but she hasn't asked it.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Whale a Victim of War.

An enormous whale drifted ashore near Margate, England, the other day. It had been killed by a mine in the North sea.

Write R. J. Murray & Company

Slaton, Texas, About Agricultural Lands and City Property

A son was born to Mr. and

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

New goods of the latest styles C C. C. Hoffman. constantly arriving at Mrs. Graves.

Tom Patton, a barber of Plain | Slaton the first of the week. view, has taken a chair at the Brazell barber shop.

Church of Christ will preach at Mrs. R. L. Blanton. the hall next Sunday.

You will find new deals in the classified column every week. ing and alterations. Ladies Keep the habit of watching it.

Briggs Robertson returned Tuesday evening from his outing in the San Angelo Country, A. H. Woodard returned last week.

Miss Nell Whalen returned home Sunday from Amarillo where she had been visiting her three weeks.

G. W. Guinn drilled a well at Southland last week for Job Davies who is improving his section of land near that village to move to it from his old home in the canyon.

SERVICE CAR .-- 1 have purchased a service car to run in connection with the Livery Barn, and will be prepared at all times to make automobile trips. Call me over the phone at No. 16.-G. L. Sledge.

5

money in Slaton residence lots Mrs. Wilkes Embry on Saturday, May 29th. Mrs. W. E. Smart of Santo,

Texas, joined her husband in

To double and treble your

Mrs.G.W. Kimbrough of Bells, Texas, arrived in Slaton Sunday Bro. J. T. Phillips of the on a visit with her daughter, of several days.

> your clothes. Cleaning, presswork given special attention .--S. D. Glascock, Tailor, at Paul Bank, was called to Panhan-DeLong's Shop.

G. L. Sledge, J. L. Hoffman, that a brother of his had died F. V. Williams, and L. P. Loomis from drowning. went to Post City Saturday night the Odd Fellows Lodge of that sister, Mrs. S. F. Goodwin, for place. The work of making that he has had to carry a larger of candidates presented took his trade. He has been improvthem almost all night, but the boys report a big time.

> purchased the Alfalfa yard in He also buys shipments of the ternoon, May 28th, from 3 to 6 Slaton last week, taking possession at once. The Richey offices and stock will be moved to the Meat Market carries the best Miss Bernice Dickinson of Lubnew yard, and all lumber ship meats to be had on the market, ments now coming in are being and will give you choice cuts at unloaded there. This gives the Richey people a splendid piece of property with good sheds and offices.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crews on Sunday, May 30th.

> Mrs. J. W. Short went to Ochiltree, Texas, Tuesday on a visit

Claud Anderson and family We will call for and deliver and Joe Kimbrough went to Portales, N. M., last week in Mr. Anderson's auto for a short visit.

> Earl Cox, bookkeeper at the dle Monday by a message stating

G. W. Dudley, proprietor of to handle the ritualistic work for the City Meat Market, reports a nicely growing husiness, and Three Linkers out of the bunch variety of meats to take care of ing the market and adding a good

> City meat confections. The the lowest prevailing prices.

Announcement.

You are cordially invited to attend the services at the Movie Theater next Sunday, June 6th. At 10 a. m. Sunday School, at 11 a. m. preaching by the pastor. Subject, "Glorious Church."

Evening hour, 8.15, "A Message to the Unsaved." At 6.30 p. m. the young people (and that means everybody) will meet to organizea Young People's Union. All are invited.

Mrs. C. F. Anderson will pre

COME, TELL US YOUR NEEDS

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

First State Bank of Slaton

An unusually enjoyable afterstock of bologna, boiled ham, noon was spent by a number of The Richey Lumber Company skinned ham, cheese and butter. Slaton's little Misses Friday afpopular "weinies" and other p. m. when Mrs. A. E. Whitehead entertained for her sister, Little bock. Games and contests were enjoyed and a lawn luncheon served in small baskets to each guest was a novel feature. Before the guests departed each was given a box of crackerjack containing a surprise present which proved very amusing to the little ladies. Miss Katherine Phillips assisted Mrs. Whitehead in entertaining. Those present: Frances Adams, Dorthy and Smith, Pearlie Forchon, Virginia McGee, Allene Loomis, Eunice McDonald, Jacqulene Pogue, AL AGENCIES of today? Frances Blundell, Muff Robert-

son, Edith Edwards, Bernice Dickinson.



THINK

Did you ever stop to think that the modern, first-class Helen Blanton, Ruth and Dorthy picture show is one of the GREATEST EDUCATION-

> It is more than ENTER-TAINING and AMUSING:

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

SLATON, TEXAS C. C. HOFFMAN V/V/V/V

and the quartet will lead in the Saturday morning from Abilene. truth Will you come? N. B. Graves, Pastor.

side at the piano, and J. L. Cagle Mrs. A. B. Robertson returned singing. The doors are thrown Texas, where she has been visit. INSTRUCTIVE. It is changwide open and a general invita- ing her daughter for a few days. tion is extended to all who wor. She was accompanied home by ship the Lord in spirit and in her son, Pool Robertson, who is home from school for the holidays.

> M. M. Anthony, a Tahoka farmer, has a good claim for a any way short of actual record on Sudan grass seed. He shipped a thousand pounds to South America a few days ago, very best Theatrical Talent says the News.

> Post City is coming to Slaton Sunday in a special train with come fundamentally as much their baseball team. They will a part of our society as the bring their band along and an 'imported'' pitcher.

Lynn county votes on the pro fountain. hibition question tomorrow. The town of Tahoka will vote on incorporating on June 12th.

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

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

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Lowery Monday morning. .

DEFINING IT.

"Isn't that fellow an osculatory maniac?" "No; he's nothing but a kissing bug."

THE PROOF.

"X is the unknown quantity, isn't it ?" "Try to borrow one and you'll soon find out."

it is ENLIGHTENING and ing the thought of Nations and gives us an insight into the lives and customs of other lands, impossible to secure in travel. It is engaging the and in a few years has begrocery store or the soda

Change of Program Every Night at the **Slaton Movie Theater**

If You Have a **Printing Want** WE WANT TO KNOW WHAT IT IS Putting out good printing is our business, and when we say good printing we

don't mean fair, but the best obtainable. If you are "from Missouri" give us a trial and we will Show You

Slaton Sanitary Grocery W. E. SMART, Proprietor

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 pur-

chaser, and have at your disposal

everything of the best with full

weight or measure guaranteed.

We receive regular shipments of

Fresh fruits and vegetables.



Tailors to Men Who Care Agents for World Standard Clothes Slaton, Texas



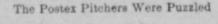
........................

You May Talk to One Man But an advertisement in this paper talks to the whole community. **Catch the Idea?**

side was desirous of winning it. Slaton scored in the first inning on hits by Rouse and Burris, and Crosbyton scored in the seventh inning on two hits. In the last half of the twelfth inning the Crosbyton team fell down and let the bases fill up, when Brashear of Slaton cleaned up with a hit thru short.

Crosbyton got five hits off of Brashear and Burris, and Slaton got four hits off of Taylor. Rouse playing short for Slaton, deserves much credit for the spectacular game that he put up. He made stops and plays that seemed impossible. The rest of the Slaton team was: Ashley c, DeLong 1, Johnston m, Petty r, Page 1, Jones 2.

The battery for Crosbyton was Taylor and Sanders. Taylor is





Coming! Slaton Minstrels in Black Face Comedy! At the High School Auditorium Friday Night, June 11th By Members of the Slaton Cornet Band for the Benefit of the Band Don't Miss This Program The Program will consist of Four One-Act Farce Negro Sketches with Band Music, Vocal Solo Numbers and Other Specialties Between First Sketch, "Uncle Tony's Mistake" . . . 4 Characters Second Sketch, "Deacon Jones' Wife's Ghost" . . 4 Characters

Third Sketch, "Who Stole the Chickens" . . . 2 Characters Fourth Sketch, Selected 2 Characters

2 Hours of Fun and Entertainment Admission: 25c and 15c

CHURCHES.

SPUR OF OTHERS' GOOD WORK BOTH MEN FELT A LONGING

Admiration of Talent One Does Not Possess Keeps Up Mental and Spiritual Activity.

It seems a strange part of our human nature that we so often admire most the talent we do not possess, remarks the Milwaukee Journal. The singer thinks no art so great as painting; the painter may put the highest value on literary ability, while the author's ideal may be architecture. Yet this is undoubtedly a wise provision of nature tending to our growth. If we never saw anything beyond our present attainments, something to which we would fain reach out, we should live in grooves. The ruts in our life would be so deep there would be no getting put of them to the free spaces. People would grow away from each pther; the social life would lose its flavor. It is seeing things to admire in others that keeps up our mental and spiritual activity. The life of a hermit does not really tend either to holiness or progress; it is not a life of usefulness. In such seclusion one may win a certain sort of content, but it is the content of a living death.

We need to see things beyond our present reach to make us strive. We need the spur of others' good work to keep us to our best.

HE HAD REGIMENT SIZED UP

Commanding Officer Frank in His Opinion of the Men Whom He Was Training.

Life in the new army teaches a man to look after himself, says London Tit-Bits. This is especially true of the larger camps, and the rule appears to be that "they shall take who have the power and they shall keep who can."

A story illustrative of this is told of one of the Yorkshire regiments now in training. The cold weather had led some of the men to forage for extra blankets one night, and when next morning they were warned that the colonel was coming round for kit inspection they were too busy cleaning and preparing to put matters right again. The result was that when the men paraded some of them had three or four blankets, while others had no blanket at all.

The colonel noticed this in his inspection, but said no word until he

Expatriates Who Met In Liege Were Decidedly Unsatisfied With Their Situation.

In exchanging with some friends the other night experiences regarding the speaking of alien tongues in alien lands, Dr. William E. Henderson, of the State university faculty, told an incident that once happened in a restaurant at Liege, Belgium.

"I was new to Europe and new to most of its languages. Therefore whenever I had to go to a restaurant my scanty command of French and German : as always a source of embarrassment. I never was sure just what was going to be brought me, and my ordering was very laborious.

"One day I recall I was in a restaurant at Liege when the inevitable waiter came up and began to listen for my broken French. After a few words to him I muttered to myself, I wish I could be sure of getting a good square meal once.'

"At this the man looked out of the window and with a far-away look in his eves commented, 'Gee, but I wish I was back in Denver!'

"I never think of the tragedies of recent months at Liege," added Doctor Henderson, "that I do not connect with them this little memory of the two expatriates." - Columbus Dispatch.

SPEAKING OF CROCKERY



Baseball Enthusiast-Did you ever see a pitcher's battle?

Henpecked Husband-No; but my wife has thrown a cup and saucer at me.

ACTIVITIES OF WOMEN.

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 Wed-nesday 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 aud Superintendent.

LODGES.

I. O. O. F.

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

WOODMEN.

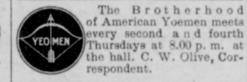
Slaton Camp No. 2871 W. O. W. meets 1st and 3rd Friday nights in the month at the MacRea Hall. W. E. Olive, C. C. B. C. Morgan, Clerk.

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, Guar-dian. 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.



RAILWAY TIME TABLE. SANTA FE.

California and Gulf Coast Trains. Limited, daily. .

No. 921 (west bound) from Galveston arrives in Slaton at. Departs for all points west to Cali-35 a. m



had been wholly round. Then, drawing himself up in front of the men, the thundered :

"Ahem, major, one-half the regiment are simple fools and the other half are bloomin' thieves."

TYPEWRITER ACCESSORY.

One of the latest conveniences for typists is a copy holder that automatically shifts the notebook, or copy, past a line finder, one line at a time, through the operation of a lever placed at the side of the typewriter. This holder is mounted on the desk just back of the typewriter so that the copy is held vertically within easy range of the eye. The line finder is stationary, while the portion of the device that supports the copy is raised one line when the lever is pressed down, or lowered one line when the lever is raised. The device is easily adjusted to any spacing from one-thirty-second inch to 13% inches. - Popular Mechanics Magazine.



ENCOURAGED HIM.

He-I'm afraid if I ask you to marry me you'll treat my proposal as a joke.

She-But all jokes are not rejected, you know. - Boston Evening Transcript.

MOST LIKELY.

Bix-By the way, who is, or rather was, the god of war?

Dix-I've forgotten the duffer's name, but I think it was Ananias.

FALSE DEDUCTION.

"That man," remarked the great detective, "is evidently married." "Wrong," rejoined his friend. "He got his in a street car accident."

Mrs. Josephine D. Hill of Macon, Ga., was married at the age of twelve and became a grandmother at the age of twenty-nine.

Mme. de Thebes, the pythoness of all Europe, who foretold the present war, now predicts that the war will end in July.

Miss Jane Addams has been chosen chairman of the International Congress of Women, which will assemble at The Hague the latter part of this month in the interests of peace.

York girl, leads the whole continent for representative beauty, having been adjudged the winner of the \$5,000 prize contest offered by a well-known film firm.

Boreleigh-Some men, you know, are born great, some achieve greatness-

Miss Keen-Exactly! And some just grate upon you .- Buffalo Courier.

"Jaggs tells me he is very fond of birds."

"So he is, and his particular pets are bats, larks and swallows:22

SLATON SLATONITE

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

Loomis & Massey L. P. Loomis Editor	Owners
SUBSCRIPTION, THE	YEAR \$1.00
Entered as second class ma post office at Slaton, Texas, o under the act of March 3, 1897.	n Sept. 15, 1511.

Monday was Decoration Day, or two before they could recall ter, as follows: why the day was a holiday.

There has been a movement started for a big Fourth of July celebration at Slaton this year, and plans are under way to make it a really big celebration. Let's get busy on the program for a real picnic day for our farmer for ourselves.

R. C. Edgell, a former Slatonite, stated in last week's issue of the Melrose, N. M., Dairyman-Farmer that he had sold the paper and would give his attention to other business. He has been handling the Ford car agency at Melrose. Mr. Edgell established the paper at Melrose after leav. ing the Slatonite office eighteen months ago.

It often happens that cards of the paper goes to the press, and of being back to Slaton again. items. Or if they do not crowd per to an expense setting up the type. So that hereafter all cards of thanks, resolutions of condolence and special obituaries will be charged for the same as other pay items. Regular church notices, club, lodge or society news and notices of death when sent at be gladly accepted as news matter without charge the same as always.

From Indiana

M. M. Hoffman, a former em ployee in the Slatonite office, wrote from his home at Ferdin and, Ind., last week that he expects to return to the South Plains some day. Martin came from the east, stayed several months in the Slaton country, and returned home. After this length of time it is interesting to but several had to guess a time ton country, so we quote his let-

"Often have I wished to be back on the South Plains of Texas, and especially in the town of Slaton, since I have been back home. We have experienced a very dry spring and some pretty ber. The possibilities of this new warm days to date, and crops are very much in need of rain. We have not had more than six to the value of about \$22,000,000 friends of the South Plains and inches of rain since last December.

> "Bringing back my mind a year, or so, is just like one big dream to me. After leaving your city I started on a trip thru the northwest before returning to Ferdinand in September. but never did I meet as good friends nor see as good prospects of crops as I did at Slaton.

"I well remember the first day as we came north and left the train at Wichita, Kans. thanks, lengthy obituaries, and was nearly overcome by heat, resolutions of condolence come and I could not sleep at all. into a printing office just before Right there I made my first wish crowd out more important news Since then I have wished the same thing in similar cases, and out news items they put the pa- I'm safe in saying I have wished it a thousand times. Once a person gets to see and know that country it acts like a habit on him, one that is hard to resist. There will not be many years until the good people of Slaton will see me back there.

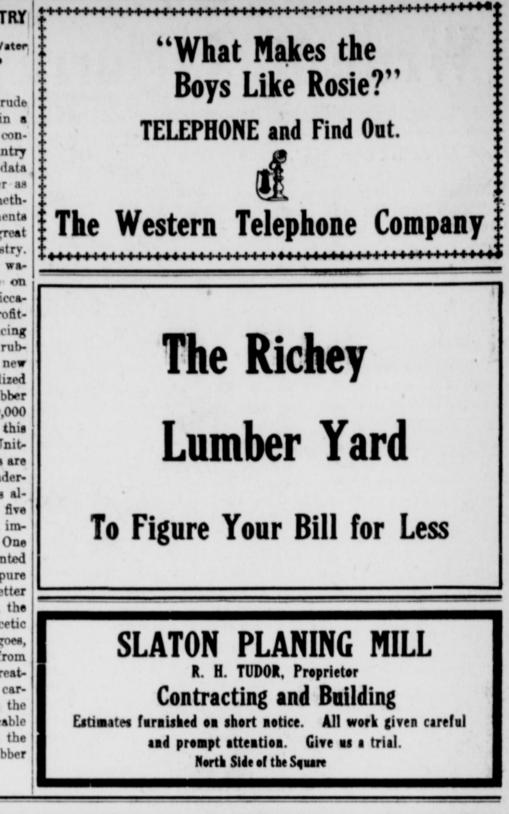
"Why should a fellow finish once so as to have news value will his life working among stumps, rocks, hills, ditches, and dig his own grave, which is all very common back here in the east, when such big opportunities await him The bounty of five cents each there? People here cannot unpaid by the state for dead rabbits derstand that there is such a dif-"Here's wishing all the Slaton rabbits but the naturalists of people the best success and es-New Mexico have a plan that pecially the Slatonite, for it's the makes the Texas way a selling best thing put into the little city. -Martin Hoffman."

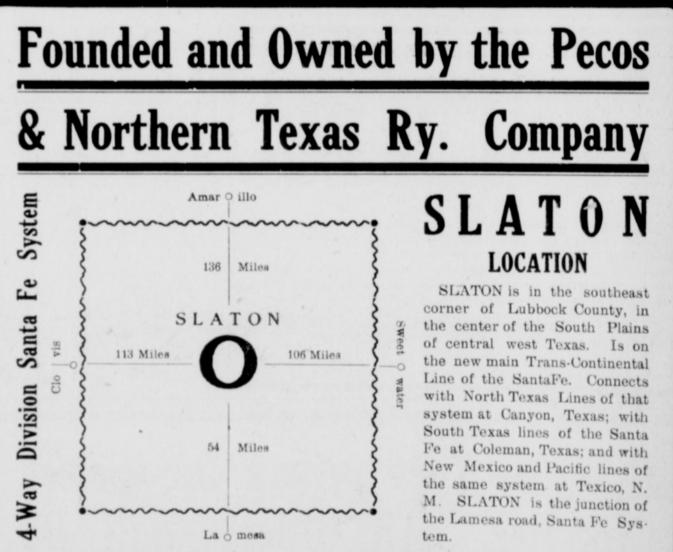
THE SLATON SLATONITE

BOON TO RUBBER INDUSTRY

Discovery of Value of Cocoanut Water Will Mean Immense Increase in the Output.

Something of interest to the crude rubber handlers is contained in a recent report received from a consular representative of this country in Ceylon comprising some data about the use of cocoanut water as a rubber coagulant. This new methknow what he thinks of the Sla- od, if as successful as experiments would indicate, should prove a great boon to the Ceylon rubber industry. Millions of gallons of cocoanut water, which now run to waste on estates in copra-drying and desiccation mills, can be utilized as a profitable by-product, besides producing a superior coagulant in making rubprocess for Ceylon can be realized when it is stated that in 1913 rubber was exported from Ceylon. Of this amount \$5,089,167 went to the United States. Details of the process are not now available, but it is understood that the cocoanut water is allowed to ferment for four or five days, after which it can be used immediately for coagulating latex. One to two ounces of the fermented was in many towns the size of liquid will coagulate one pint of pure Slaton, and saw land that was later. It is said to produce a better twice the price of Slaton land, rubber than that procured from the present method of using crude acetic acid, especially so far as color goes, and clearer than that obtained from the cocoa-fermentation acid treatment. Experiments are being carried on to determine how long the liquid will keep and how practicable it will be to transport it from the cocoanut plantation to the rubber estates.





after June 20th will do a lot to ference, but I can. wards exterminating the jack plater. The editor of the Fort Sumner, N.M., Review says that the dry farmers in that section of the hemisphere are much disturbed over the fact that jack rabbits appear to be dying from an epidemic that threatens their extinction, thus curtailing the meat supply. That "some say the jacks eat loco, go crazy and run until they drop dead, and that some old natives say rabbits die off at the beginning of a long drought." Indications point to a long drought soon in New Mexico for the habit of standing up for an assistant. to a bar and drinking thru a straw. The impending calamity seems to be scattering consternation in the ranks even of Brer Rabbit.

MIXED BLESSING.

A gallant Tommy, having received from England an anonymous gift of socks, entered them at once, for he was about to undertake a heavy march. He was soon prey to the most excruciating agony, and when, s mere cripple, he drew off his footgear at the end of a terrible day, he discovered inside the toe of the sock what had once been a piece of stiff writing paper, now reduced to pulp, and on it appeared in bold, feminine hand the almost illegible benediction, "God bless the wearer of this pair of ocks !"_Punch.

Pictures, Pictures.

As I was prevented fron making Slaton in May I will be there June 15th for a short time only and will ask all who want pictures made to call promptly. Hold your kodak work until I get there.-Williams, the Photographer.

USUAL WAY.

Rankin-Beanbrough has applied

Phyle-What for? Rankin-To do all the work.

HIS QUALITY.

"I wonder who first discovered the ase of the nutmeg." "Evidently somebody with a grate mind."

HORRIBLE.

Eloise-Florine strained her voice yesterday. Jack-How? Eloise-Talking through her veil.

*** S. H. ADAMS Physician and Surgeon Officeat RedCrossPharmacy Residence Phone 26 Office Phone 3 ******************

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.

Local Townsite Agent, Slaton, Texas

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.

Harry T. McGee

Local Townsite Agent, Slaton

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....

SUMMER FALLOW IS FAVORED AN INDIANA MAN TELLS

Farmer Who Tried to Get Around This Falled to Get Much of Crop -Some Exceptions.

The Indian Head station, though by no means in the dryest part of Canada, has for years led in advocating He is Perfectly Satisfied, and summer fallowing liberally "to accumulate two years' moisture for one year's crop." Early rightly-tilled summer fallow at this station, showed as high as 35 bushels of wheat to the acre, while right alongside it yielded less than ten on land cropped the year before, says a writer in Dakota Farmer. Still more striking differences were made at some of the substations. and the one great gospel we heard from Indian Head and from there all over western Canada, was dry farming by summer fallowing one-third to one-half the land under cultivation. As a rule the man who tried to get around this failed to get much of a dry and but little snow in the winter crop. To be sure there were exceptions to this certain seasons, and in short crop. Only those that had certain slightly more moist sections, farmed their land properly were able but they were exceptions, one year with another, in these parts even.

8

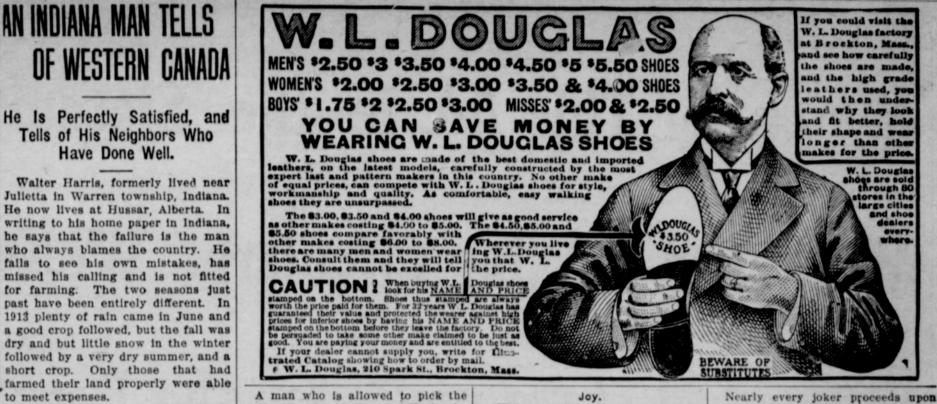
80

This same way of handling soils in our own semiarid parts is being practiced and advocated by many, although our scientists tell us that thus unnaturally exposing the dark surface of the soil to the heat of summer suns and winds is ruin to it in the long run, and that this unnatural way of accumulating moisture, getting rid of weeds and "resting" the soil, should not be encouraged where there is a possible way around it. This we firmly believe.

Right here many come in and advocate corn-either for grain or fodder-rape, when there is moisture enough to start it, etc., etc., but a whole lot of people, among them some of our experiment station men, say corn, for instance, takes an enormous amount of moisture from the landas much as almost any grain cropand ask how in common sense we can conserve two years' moisture for one year's crop by any such subterfuge. Some of those in charge of the work in South Dakota tell us that while the moisture goes out of the soil A little slower with the corn-as it takes a longer time to grow and mature-that when it is matured we will find the moisture has been taken.

This looks reasonable, sure enough; but our experience and observation go to show it isn't so. That the forest condition, shaded soil, cool air circulating at night and other times, in some way retain or actually accumulate moisture, and that the rightlyhandled cornfield will actually show as much, sometimes slightly more moisture in the soil, than bare summer fallow right alongside of it. Just as there is more moisture in deep forests under the leaves, no matter how much moisture the heavy foliage has taken to grow, than in the bare treeless field near by.

THE SLATON SLATONITE



For example, last year the Crowfoot Farming Company, south of here, threshed from 1,250 acres 38,-000 bushels of wheat. One-half section made 26 bushels, the poorest of all. This year on 1,350 acres they threshed nearly 26,000 bushels. Last year's crop sold at 75 cents from their own elevator. What they have sold of this year's crop brought \$1.00 at threshing time. Eight thousand bushels unsold would bring now around \$1.25. The manager and part owner was raised in Ohio and farmed in Washington several years. He and his wife spent last winter in Ohio. She told me a few days ago that the climate here was much better than Ohio.

to meet expenses.

A man by the name of George Clark threshed 75 bushels of oats, 45 bushels of barley and 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. He had 15,000 bushels of old oats as well as wheat and barley in his granaries that have almost doubled in price. He came from Washington, where he sold a large body of land around \$200 that he bought around \$3.00 per acre. He then refers to a failure. A large company in the eastern states, owning a large farm near Hussar pays its manager \$3,000 a year. The farm has not been a success. Probably the manager's fault. Mr. Harris says conditions are not as good as could be wished for, but on the ending of the war good crops, with war prices, will certainly change conditions, and it seems to me that the one who owns land that will raise 100 bushels of oats, 75 bushels of barley or 40 bushels of wheat is the one who "laughs last."

The above yields may seem exaggerations to many, and are far above the average, but you should remember that the man who fails is counted in to make the average, and there are instances on record here that would far exceed the above figures.

wall paper for his home will also be allowed to rule the roost.

About the hardest work in the world is to get along without any.

"We're getting up a May-day cele- the theory that a bald-headed man is

tures for it?" "I should think moving pictures Fat men are good-natured because would be rather appropriate."

bration. Can you suggest any fea- one of the accessories of humor.

good-natured men are usually fat.



"This is how I like it"

You can have your husband say this not only at your first breakfast to-

gether, but morning after morning.

Arbuckles' Coffee. In millions of homes throughout the country,

Arbuckles' is considered necessary to make breakfast complete.

So rapidly has its sale increased, so popular has it become, that

today more of it is sold than any other packaged coffee. Arbuckles'

the same coffee you would never rest until you had tried it.

is pure coffee,-contains no chicory.

Notice the smiles of satisfaction at the

breakfast table. Try it. Give your fam-

ily the enjoyment of drinking the most

popular coffee in America.

If you should discover that every woman in your town used

A great many more women than live in your town are using

Get a package from your grocer today - either the whole bean or the ground.

PLENTY OF FINE TOMATOES

Best results Obtained by Use of Hard-Wood Ashes as Fertilizer-Keep Off Black Flies.

According to a writer in the Garden Magazine plenty of fine tomatoes can be had without any thouble if hardwood ashes are used as a fertilizer, and are also sifted on the leaver to keep off the little black flies.

Do not set the plants in the open ground until all danger of frost is past. Dig large holes a foot deep, place a pint of ashes in each hole, and cover them with at least two inches of dirt, on which set the plants. The best time to do this is at twilight or on a cloudy day.

Protect each newly set plant with a paper bag (the bottom having been cut out of sufficient size to slip around the plant easily. Three or four stakes driven into the ground hold these in place.

Clean Hen's Nests.

During the summer season hen's aests should be examined once a week at least, and if dirty or lousy they ought to be cleaned at once. Burn the old contents of the boxes; apply kerosene to the cracks and put in new, clean straw.

Good Crops te Tie To.

Rye and durum wheat seem to be having their innings in the markets and have reached record prices. They are each of them also pretty good crops to tie to year in and year out.

Curly Lettuce is Best.

For early use the common curly let-tuce is best. For later on the cabbage-head lettuce is fine with its blanched, tender leaves forming a head exactly like a cabbage.

Hens Relish Alfalfa. Maybe the feedway in your barn is covered with alfalfa leaves. This is fust the sort of alfalfa that hens can turn into cash.

Some of your hens may need a dif-terent kind of food than others.

Nor is grain the only profitable thing that can be raised here. There are many fine horse ranches, some of them stocked with cayuses and bred to thoroughbreds, and others imported from the old countries. They run on the range nearly all the year. The owners put up wild hay to feed them if the snow should get too deep for them to get the dead grass. There are several hundred in sight of here most of the time. There are several cattle ranches north of here that have from 500 to 7,000 head of cattle. One man I know sold \$45,000 worth of fat cattle this fall. He winters his cattle on farms where they have lots of straw and water, paying 75 cents a month per head, or if there is enough straw to winter 400 or 500 head they buy the straw and water and nave a man to look after the cattle .- Advertisement.

Tough Luck.

"Jiggs seems awfully downhearted since his wife eloped with the chauffeur."

"No wonder. They smashed up his best car, and he had to foot the bill for repairs.

Exercise Enough.

"I suppose you climbed the Alps when you were abroad?" "No; just ran up a bill, that was

all."

Nothing so inspires a surgeon's enthuslasm as an oportunity to remove vermiform appendix.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Bye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Myelids; No Smarting-just Bye comfort. Write for Book of the Mye by mail Free. Murine Bye Remedy Co., Chicago.

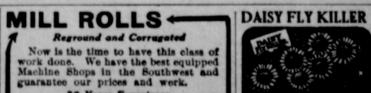
When Shn Hackle gets drunk he goes to sleep, but most drunkards carry on publicity campaigns.

His Price. First She-Did your new gown cost much?

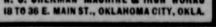
Second She-Only one good cry.

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

A good many spirit manifestations come after visits to the bar



30 Years Experience . S. SHERMAN MACHINE & IRON WORKS



Make your coffee earn lovely gifts for you Save the signatures on every Arbuckle wrapper. Get besuildul, useful gifts-articles you have always wanted. Arbuckles' premiums are almost as famous as Arbuckles' Coffee. In one year we gave away over a million of energy premium alone! Send for our big Premium Catalog showing 150 of our most popular premiums. Write today to Arbuckle Brothers, 112 - 2 Water St., N. Y.

This is the signature you save.

BAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 19-1915.



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

FARMER'S WIFE **TOO ILL TO WORK**

A Weak, Nervous Sufferer Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Kasota, Minn. — "I am glad to say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable



Compound has done more for me than anything else, and I had the best physician here. I was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work and suffered with pains low down in my right side for a year or more. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-

table Compound, and now I feel like a different person. I believe there is nothing like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weak women and young girls, and I would be glad if I could influence anyone to try the medicine, for I know it will do all and much more than it is claimed to do." - Mrs. CLARA FRANKS, R. F. D. No. 1, Maplecrest Farm, Kasota, Minn.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham MedicineCo. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for ad-vice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

One-Sided Definition.

"What is your idea of neutrality?" "Neutrality," answered the diplo mat, "is a state of mind so disinterest ed and accurate as to permit no ques tion that the side of the controversy represented by me is entitled to the fullest support."

talk-and then expect them to keer etill.

Some men practice economy only when they are buying for their wives.

Backache Is a Warning

Thousands suffer kidney ills unawaresnot knowing that the backache, headaches and dull, nervous, dizzy, all tired condition are often due to kidney weakness Anybody who suffers constantly alone. t the kl Some irregularity of the secretions may give just the needed proof. Doan's Kidey Puis have been curing backache and sick kidneys for over fifty years.



RAVAGES OF "THE SHEEP-KILLING DOG"

A Simple and Economical Inclosure for a Farm Flock.

or 14 per cent of the total in 1900. On the other hand, during this time the market value of sheep rose to such an extent that the smaller number in 1910 was worth 25 per cent more than the total value of the sheep in 1900. In other words, despite the rise in the value of the farm flock, fewer farmers cared to maintain one.

The explanation for this, say specialists in the department of agriculture, is the prevalence of the sheep-Idlling dog. Exclusive of 12 western states where sheep are maintained on ranges and not on farms, it is estimated that more than 100,000 sheep are killed annually by dogs in the United States. It is impossible, however, to obtain accurate figures, for in only a small proportion of states and counties are complete records avail-Some mothers teach their babies to able. Moreover, the number of sheep killed by no means measures the harm done to the industry in this



The census of 1910 showed that in given for a uniform law in all the farm the ten years previous the number of states to check the raids of dogs on sheep kept on farms in the United farm flocks. The underlying prin-States had decreased 3,900,000 head, ciple of the proposed law is a tax sufficiently heavy to discourage the keeping of dogs by those persons who are not willing to take proper care of them. This tax, it is said, should vary in accordance with the number of dogs kept by each individual-one male being taxed only \$1.50, each additional male \$3.00, and each additional female \$5.00. The tax must be paid each year and a license tag obtained when the money is paid. If any dog is found unattended without this tag he should be killed, and any dog found unattended on a farm where sheep are maintained may be killed whether he has or has not a license tag. Under any circumstances a dog caught killing or chasing sheep should be killed. A reward of \$15.00 is proposed for the identification of dogs known to be sheep killers, and such animals should be killed at once.

With the money obtained from the dog tax the county should reimburse sheep owners for their lost stock, and when possible recover this money from the owners of the guilty dogs. It is, however, extremely rare for dogs to be caught in the act of killing sheep, and it is always difficult to identify positively the offenders. For this reason the law existing in several states which permits flock masters to recover damages from the owners of guilty dogs is of comparatively little service.

UGH! CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK! CLEAN LIVER AND BOWELS MY WAY Just Once! Try "Dodson's Liver Tone" When Bilious, Consti-

pated, Headachy-Don't Lose a Day's Work.

Liven up your sluggish liver! Feel | back guarantee that each spoonful fine and cheerful; make your work a will clean your sluggish liver better pleasure; be vigorous and full of am- than a dose of nasty calomel and that bition. But take no nasty, danger- it won't make you sick.

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

the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cannot salivate. Give it to your chilcleansing you ever experienced just dren. Millions of people are using take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dan-Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer gerous calomel now. Your druggist sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's will tell you that the sale of calomel Liver Tone under my personal money. is almost stopped entirely here.

ous calomel, because it makes you Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely Listen to me! If you want to enjoy vegetable, therefore harmless and



"Wormy Cost you too much ysic 'em to death testinal to feed worms. Nearly as b 'em. Look bad-are d as distemper. Cost bad. Don't physic Spohn's Cure will remove the worms, improve the appetite, and tone 'em up all round, and don't "physic." Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists,

HAVE PROVED THEIR METTLE God Comforts the Suffering.

Soldiers of the Present Day Show Bravery at Least Equal to That of Their Forebears.

All the rules have gone smash in the war. There's an old one in the British army that you ought to begin to look to retreat when 10 per cent of the men are down. In ours it is 15. In all armies it is either 10 or 15. British regiments have stuck when 60 per cent were out. German and French regiments have continued charging when only a handful were still alive or unwounded. Men have never fought so bravely as in this war. The idea that humanity was getting soft was the most ridiculous piffle that ever emanated from a "knocker" of the good old human race.

In the old times you fought for a few hours and the battle was over. If you were uncertain of your courage, you took a drink before you charged. Now you fight day after day; you face the enemy in apprehension that any moment a shell may bury you alive or eviscerate you. Hand grenades are tossed back and forth like bouquets. It's a war of nerves, and in this age of nerves the highly civilized and organized man is standing what would utterly demoralize a savage .- Frederick Palmer in Collier's Weekly.

The lad who is wearing a celluloid

God wants to be more to us in time of keen suffering than at any other time of our lives. "May her days of suffering be her best days," prayed one for the pain-racked disease-stricken wife of a dear friend. A parent's love is never so tender as when a little child clings to it through tears of sorrow, in agony of body or mind. So God's love, unsearchable in its richness at all times, means most to us when we cling close to him unseeing, in the midst of suffering. The closer we get to his love, and the more we realize our utter dependence upon it, the better our days will be. Let us not rob ourselves of the blessings he longs to send us in these our best days of need .- Sunday School Times.

Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Local Color on Tap.

"Got any quaint old characters around the village?"

"We have," replied the village landlord. "If you are after local color for a novel we have a large assortment of characters who will be quaint and comical for two dollars a day. Any dialect spoken as may be required."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

He Owes It.

"You must pay a pretty high rent for this studio, old man."

"My dear boy, in the bright lexicon of art there is no such word as must.

THE SLATON SLATONITE

An Oklahoma Case

Mrs. Wauneta "Every Pictur Tells a Story Greeson, 414 W. Grand Ave., Okla., homa City, Okla., says: "I had a dull, heavy ache through the small of my back for years and suffered from headaches and dizzy spells and dizzy spells. My kidneys acted acted Doan's Kidney Pills helped me as soon as I took them and three boxes restored me to good health."

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

Constipation Vanishes Forever Prompt Relief-Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegeta-ble — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after er discure

estion prove the complexion, brighten the eves MALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

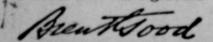
CARTERS

ITTLE

resh, reliable; preferred

VER

Genuine must bear Signature





, Cal., #





A law based on the principles already outlined would, it is believed, greatly reduce the numbers of stray and vicious dogs, while not injuring to any appreciable extent the interests of the true dog lover. If losses from dogs could be effectually prevented there seems to be no reason why the number of sheep kept on American farms could not be vastly increased. It has been estimated that in the 36 farm states this increase could be 150 per cent without displacing other live stock, and some authorities have even placed it as high as 500 per cent. An increase of 150 per cent would mean in money \$155,267,000.

In Great Britain the value of sheep on high-priced farm lands is thor. oughly realized, and in Great Britain and Ireland there is one sheep or lamb to every 2.5 acres of the total land area. In the farm states of the United States there is only one sheep or lamb to each 31.8 acres of land in farms. The British farmer raises his sheep chiefly on forage-crop pastures and this undoubtedly is the best way when intensive farming is possible.

Spraying Pears. Pears require, usually, but little spraying. If scale is present they need the winter treatment; if not, it can be omitted. If codling moth is bad they need to be sprayed just after the bloom falls, as for apples. Usually these two treatments are enough, but if blister mite or pear psylla, or thrips are present, you should consult your

Cartan D.

A Farm Flock Will Do Much In

Cleaning Up Waste Land.

way. Persons who have seen a flock

of sheep chased by dogs until they

drop dead of exhaustion are not likely

to be encouráged to risk their money

In a new publication of the United

States' department of agriculture,

Farmers' Bulletin 652, "The Sheep-

Killing Dog," some suggestions are

in the business of sheep raising.

30 de

experiment station for advice.

farmer never is satisfied with the methods of the past. He always is looking for something better and changing his plan of operation to meet new conditions. The greatest prob-LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED lem today is to increase the productive power of the soil and to build comfortable, happy farm homes.

Feed Intelligently.

With the present prices for feed no farmer can afford to waste any; all eding should be done carefully and intelligently.

One Square Meal a Day. Give your fowls all they will eat at

east once a day.

Pen the Sows.

Did you ever see a male pawing at the back of the brood sow that was nearly ready to farrow? It has often happened, and the sow had to make an extra and a painful effort to keep out of the way of the vicious animal. Pen the brood sow to herself near far. rowing time.

Dressing Fowls.

Some markets prefer the head ot the fowl taken off at the throat. Strip the blood out of the neck, peel back the skin a little, remove a portion of the neck bone, and then, just before packing, except in warm weather, draw the sidn over the end and tie and trim neatly.

Necessary Appliances.

Traction engines and autos are now almost as necessary in the economy of farm work as the manure spreader and the reaper.

Prosperity of Country.

The prosperity of any country de pends on the character and permanancy of its agriculture. The good

collar often kicks because some other man is wearing a suit that smells of moth balls.

An indulgent husband may be all right if his indulgence is limited to a small glass.

IN A SHADOW Tea Drinker Feared Paralysis.

Steady use of either tea or coffee often produces alarming symptoms, as the poison (caffeine) contained in these beverages acts with more potency in some persons than in others.

"I was never a coffee drinker," writes an Ill. woman, "but a tea drinker. I was very nervous, had frequent spells of sick headache and heart trouble, and was subject at times to severe attacks of billious colic.

"No end of sleepless nights-would have spells at night when my right side would get numb and tingle like a thousand needles were pricking my flesh. At times I could hardly put my tongue out of my mouth and my right eye and ear were affected.

"The doctors told me to quit using tea, but I thought I could not live without it-that it was my only stay. I had been a tea drinker for twenty-five years; was under the doctor's care for fifteen.

"About six months ago, I finally quit tea and commenced to drink Postum.

"I have never had one spell of sickheadaches since and only one light attack of billous colic. Have quit having those numb spells at night, sleep well and my heart is getting stronger all the time."

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

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal-the original formmust be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

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

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

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



us an encore.



Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About IL Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 All Dealers G. C. Hanford Mtg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.



A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed For Douches

<text>

