

THE SLATON SLATONITE

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AN EAST TEXAS FARMER'S STORY OF PLAINS LIFE

He Tells About What He Raised on
His Farm Near Slaton in One
Year's Time, and Says
He Is Here to Stay.

When Chas. Acker came to Slaton last spring to try farming here he did not know anything about how to farm on the South Plains, but he brought along with him a strong determination to give this country a thoro trial. And he put behind that trial a knowledge of how to farm in east Texas. To say that he has made a success is putting it mildly. In fact, he has shown some of the old timers how to raise a few things that they did not consider adapted to this climate and soil at all. In conversation with Mr. Acker the first of the week the editor of the Slatonite learned several things that might be of interest to others, and we take the liberty of quoting him.

"Why, I am from the sand hills of Smith County in East Texas," said Mr. Acker. "My health was so bad that my wife insisted on moving to the Plains. I was suffering from indigestion and stomach trouble, and could not eat fresh meat of any kind. I even had to draw the line on watermelons, and took medicine all the time. I came by coercion on the part of my wife to Sweetwater, Snyder, Post City, Slaton, Lubbock, and on up the road to Amarillo. After looking over the country I decided to buy a farm two miles west of Slaton.

"That was in August, 1914, and when I went back home my good wife began our preparations to move to the Plains. On the 14th day of February, 1915, I arrived with my livestock, household effects and medicine chest. My wife and two little boys came on the 16th. We moved into our home and the first thing we did was to place the medicine chest on top of the kitchen safe. That medicine chest is there today intact as we placed it there, and I am proud to say that I have not tasted medicine of any kind since I landed in Slaton eight months ago. All the family has good health.

"I opened a farm of 175 acres and planted maize, kafir, sudan, sorghum, Egyptian wheat, corn, cotton, peas, peanuts, watermelons, cantaloupes, kershaws, and pumpkins. My crop was on sod, and, by the way, I want to say that it is the most niggardly manner of farming that I ever saw; but it seems to be a success.

"I turned the sod, planted the seed, and let the crops grow without any work; as is the custom here in farming new land the first year. I have also raised some sugar or ribbon cane. It was late when planted and has not reached the growth it should if planted earlier.

"How was my garden? We had a fine garden, and have yet at this time, Nov. 1st. I was told by several that Irish potatoes would not grow here, but I planted a bushel anyway. I did

We Have Just Received and Unpacked for Our Trade a Complete Line of Notions

These Notions consist of Embroidery Patterns, Variegated Sansilk in all colors, Holiday Designs in Neddlework, Feather Boas, Crepe de Chine Handkerchiefs in all colors (these are very proper just now,) Art Linen, Linen Centers, Children's Muff Sets, New Collar Supports, Sport Ties for the Ladies, Embroidery Forms, and many other little things that you have been wishing for so much. We can't name the many things that we have to show you, so we invite you to come down and look before they are all picked over.

We Have Recently Added to Our Already Complete Shoe Department Two Splendid Lines

These lines are the Nettleton Shoe for Men and the Battreall Gladfut Shoe for children and growing girls and boys. The Battreall Gladfut is in patent leather and gun metal with spring heel. These two lines of shoes deserve your consideration before you make your shoe purchases. They are a money saving investment as you will find when you try them.



None Better

Phone 100

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ALL THE NEW ONES ALL THE TIME

not fertilize nor use a mulch on the potatoes. The result of the experiment has been that my family has had Irish potatoes to eat all summer, and I think that we have enough to run us till Christmas. We made a success of everything we planted, such as squash, cucumbers, turnips, vegetable marrow, beets, radish, lettuce, onions, English peas, beans, cabbage, pepper, okra, butter beans, tomatoes, etc., and we are well satisfied with the Plains country. Our field crops all made heavy and profitable yields. If our health continues good we will never move back to east Texas, and we know hundreds of families in east Texas who would move to the Plains if they could sell their holdings there. I received a letter from a friend in South Texas a few days ago telling me that he could see no use in a man like him wasting his life in a place like that."

But Mr. Acker is very modest in telling about the success he has had. His garden was a pattern for others to work by, and the results he obtained in fine, large luscious vegetables on his productive South Plains land would make any East Texas truck gardener wonder how it was done.

J. R. Roberts of Amarillo was here Monday negotiating with the Continental people for the Rocking Chair cattle and for the remnant to be left here from the Lewis & Letts sale. He has just purchased a ranch in Garza county that he is trying to stock. Mr. Roberts also has a ranch in Canada. He says that real estate there practically has no value now and that many are getting out in anticipation of the war taxes.—Estelline News.

MEXICAN WAR PENSIONER

J. W. Richey returned Sunday from San Augustine, Texas, where he had been to take his mother-in-law, Mrs. A. Horton, home. Mrs. Horton visited the Richey family in Slaton this fall, and altho she is 83 years of age the long trip to the Plains and back to eastern Texas did not tire her very much. Mrs. Horton is the widow of Col. A. Horton, and as such is one of the very few who are at this time receiving pensions from the State of Texas dating from the war with Mexico in which Texas won its independence as a state. Colonel Horton settled in Texas in 1820, and in the Edwards Rebellion along in 1830 against the Mexican Government he helped to put down the insurrection and was one of those who personally conducted Edwards and his party to the Sabine River and saw that they left Texas. The Edwards Rebellion was really the starting of a public move for securing the independence of Texas from the Mexican nation, and when the final break came in 1836 Colonel Horton joined Sam Houston and was very active in the battle of San Jacinto which resulted in the capture of Santa Anna. He and General Houston both lived at San Augustine and were personal friends all their lives. There are only a few pensions issued by the state at this time for Mexican war service, and the good health and longevity of Mrs. Horton enables her to be numbered among the few.

A. E. Whitehead is enlarging his residence and adding several improvements. They say also that he shows symptoms of coming down with the Forditis and will soon be driving a T. Henry.

A. E. Whitehead and W. O. Lockwood received a bunch of calves the first of the week that they had purchased. F. D. Young sold them 160 head, Clifford Young 40 head, John Standifer 75 head, and C. A. Joplin 62 head. The steers will be silo fed at Mr. Lockwood's ranch.

Cotton picking is progressing rapidly this month and the cotton is coming to the gin in a steady stream. R. H. Tudor has a splendid gin and is doing high grade work, and he is equipped to handle all that can come to him. The Slaton market is leading the price for the South Plains. There are six or seven buyers here this year.

To School Land Lessees.

Anyone wishing to remit school land interest to Austin will please call at the Paul Bank. We have the necessary blanks for that purpose and also carry an account with the Austin bank for your benefit. We will give you Austin exchange free of charge.

BREAD AND MEAT

A. M. HOVE.

Northwest Texas has sprung into prominence as a producer of bread. The wheat crop this year will exceed ten million bushels. The acreage now being planted is larger than a year ago and the outlook for another bumper crop is most promising. The Staked Plains have become a great producer of bread and thus is doing its share to bring prosperity to the settlers.

Last year the Santa Fe lines alone handled nearly a hundred thousand cars of grain. So far nothing of the bumper wheat crop has gone to market. The farmers are too busy looking after their row crops, to haul wheat and then they figure that the price may go up. They do not need the money anyway.

A thousand mile trip this week develops that there never was such a crop in northwest Texas of kaffir corn, milo maize, and other forage crops. A lot of it is already stored away in silos and the farmers are running their binders more or less night and day while there is moonshine. There is a super-abundance of feed everywhere. In consequence farmers are buying hogs, sheep, calves, and steers to eat their feed. Another line of industry is coming into this section.

Long was this country known as an ideal breeding country of stock that might go to Kansas or some other state for the Yankee to finish for market. Now many a farmer is turning Yankee in northwest Texas and feeding cattle, sheep, and hogs for the market. Though the farmers have grain to sell, they do not overlook the profit that comes from feeding the fodder to livestock.

In a nut shell, northwest Texas has become an important factor in supplying the world with bread and the best meat.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Busser of Albuquerque, N. M., visited Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Marriott at the Slaton Reading Room last week. Mr. Busser is superintendent of the Santa Fe Reading Rooms over the entire system, and he was in Slaton making his annual visit and inspection. The Slaton Reading Room, under the management of Mr. Marriott, is one of the most popular houses on the Santa Fe system, and the superintendent is always a welcome visitor. Mr. Busser is preparing the 1916 lyceum course for Santa Fe employees, to start about the first of the new year.

Guns and Ammunition

We can supply you with high grade shot guns and the best ammunition made. Let us outfit you for your fall shooting.

FORREST HARDWARE

The Shopping Center of the South Plains

The Grand Leader

Call and see the latest tailored suits presenting the newer styles, the modes just introduced. Better garments for the price than were possible earlier in the season, styles that are different. Made of Wool Poplins, Whipcords, Gaberdine, Fine Broadcloths, Serges, English Tweeds in the popular colors and all sizes for Ladies and Misses. All perfectly tailored.

The Grand Leader

M. OLIM, Proprietor

Leader in Best Merchandise and Lowest Prices North Side Square Slaton

FLOURISH ONLY IN WOODS

Wild Flowers That Refuse to Be Contented in Gardens That Are the Handiwork of Man.

Among the truly "wild" flowers, two that ask of man only to be let alone in their native fastnesses are the mayflower, or trailing arbutus, and the twinberry, or partridge berry, the last named a member of the madder family, and a distant relative of the coffee tree. The mayflower is wildest and

shiest of all. No more is the eagle at home in the farmyard or the cardinal in the cage than the mayflower in the garden. As the imprisoned cardinal pines away and dies when the gilded bars of a birdcage separate it from its liberty, so the mayflower sickens and withers away in the garden.

The moth mullein for many a year has been a rural mothball. It is a member of the figwort family. Among its relatives are the great mullein, the blue toad-flax, the small snapdragon,

the turtle-head, the beard-tongue, the monkey-flower, the lousewort and the cow-wheat. The country-dwelling housewife uses its leaves in packing away garments of winter to keep out the tiny cloth moths of summer. It is also believed to be a bane to cock roaches.

The showy lady's slipper, a shy member of the orchid family, flowering from June to September, never seeks the haunts of man, but tries to remove itself as far from their comings and goings as it can, and it succeeds so well that only the flower lover who is willing to take pains can approach its dwelling place. Moreover, it is so persistent in its efforts to be let alone that it has come to have tiny glandular hairs which contain an oil that is somewhat poisonous to the human skin, and it is said that a number of cases of dermatitis have followed the efforts of flower lovers to carry it in triumph out of the woods.

Stunted Pigs.

Smaller pigs are kept stunted if left to run with the larger, stronger ones by being crowded from the feeding trough.

PRESS FOR SALE.—The Slatonite has an 8x12 Challenge Gordon job press replaced by a larger machine which we will sell for \$50 cash. This press is a good one, a much better machine than many offices are equipped with and is a bargain at the price.

Dainty and Delicate Perfumes



Dainty and delicate as the flowers after which they are named are the perfumes on sale here. Here are the odors preferred by the refined, the sort whose use is an evidence of culture and good taste. We invite a trial of these perfumes. That they will appeal to your judgment of what is correct we are entirely confident.

RED CROSS PHARMACY

Gesture Sets Him Ablaze.

Lawyer Tomasso O. Conti was defending Paolo Miraglia, on trial in the Brooklyn (N. Y.) county court for sending men out to solicit money for a fake mission. He was in his best form. He called heaven to witness the supreme innocence of his much abused client. He beat his breast.

"Counselor, you're afire!" cried Judge Hylan.

"But no!" cried the signor, in great surprise.

"But yes!" shouted two husky court attendants, grabbing off the signor's coat and beating out the flames in a box of matches that he had hit as he struck at his heart.

Norman, Okla.—A small boat-shaped stone implement, believed to be the handiwork of some prehistoric race, has been received by J. B. Thoburn, member of the ethnological department of the State University. It was sent to Mr. Thoburn by Edward B. Anderson, formerly an arts and science student of the university, now located at Anglin, Tex.

According to Mr. Thoburn, the implement is a shuttle used in weaving, and probably was made by some prehistoric race that inhabited the southwest section of the United States. It is regarded by Mr. Thoburn as one of the most interesting relics he has received in some time.

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The Cole Manufacturing Co. of Chicago, estimates that their first half million Hot Blast Heaters have paid dividends to their owners amounting to \$50,000,000 in actual fuel bills saved.

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"Cole's Hot Blast makes your coal pile last."
To avoid imitations look for Cole's on a feed door.



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SLATON GARAGE

A Broken Auto Wheel

A broken Auto wheel isn't as bad as it looks. Just send the car here and we'll repair the wheel so you would never know there had been trouble. We do all kinds of auto repair work equally well. For safety and thoroughness better send your machine here when there is trouble.

Come to us for oils, cup grease, gasoline, etc. Auto supplies and accessories. Your patronage solicited.

Reliable Auto Livery Service

Geo. L. Sledge, Proprietor



BORDER MAN HUNT

Correspondent Describes Ride With Texas Rangers.

Pursuit of Mexican Bandits Who Raided American Ranch Conducted in Businesslike Manner—"Got Five," Is Quiet Report.

By JOHN W. ROBERTS. (International News Service.)

Brownsville, Tex.—It takes more qualifications to be a Texas ranger than to be a soldier in the United States army. For one thing, you must be able to shoot 90 per cent average—very few soldiers can do that. And then, you have to be more than five feet ten inches tall. You must know how to ride like a cowpuncher and be skillful in handling the lariat. You must be a man of unqualified nerve, and be ready at all times to face danger without a flinch.

It was my good fortune to be one of a party of ten rangers who left Brownsville early one evening in pursuit of some Mexican bandits who had recently raided an American ranch in the vicinity.

I rode beside a tall, quiet, handsome boy of about twenty-two years of age. His face was as tanned as a Mexican's, but his steel-blue eyes betrayed his Anglo-Saxon nationality.

We had entered that part of the country which is covered with a network of mesquite brush, ten feet in height, as thick as any African jungle ever could be.

I started to whistle an old familiar tune.

"Shut up," said my partner quietly. We came to a small clearing and halted. The waters of the Rio Grande were dotted with reflections of the stars in the bright sky. Across the

was Mexico, and her vast, si-prairies gleamed like silver in the starlight. One of the rangers dismounted and examined the ground closely.

"They have gone that way," he pointed northward.

"How does he know that it is the

AN INVENTOR OF MERIT



William Lawrence Saunders of Plainfield, N. J., who has been appointed to the United States naval advisory board by Secretary Daniels, is prominent in mine engineering circles for his many inventions. He designed and patented apparatus for subaqueous drilling, using the tube and water jet system now in general use. His rock drilling and quarrying devices, track and bar channellers, the radial axe system of coal mining and the system of pumping liquids by compressed air, now extensively used by the Russian oil fields, have given him high rank as an inventor of merit.

TO EACH AN APPLE

Soldiers in Trenches and Hospitals to Get Fruit.

Growers and Dealers Plan to Send Immense Consignment of Apples to Soldiers of All Armies Now at War.

Chicago.—Every soldier in the trenches and hospitals in Europe will be given an apple in the near future, if plans now being worked out by a committee of the apple trade throughout the United States are successful.

It is proposed to have a vessel take over a big cargo of apples to be distributed free under the auspices of the Red Cross, and efforts will be made to get President Wilson and Secretary of State Lansing to have the several warring governments permit safe passage for portions of the big consignment to the various fronts and hos-

men we are after?" I asked of my companion.

"By the footprints," he replied. "Greasers never take the trouble to shoe their horses. An American's horse is always shod—that's the difference, and the hoof prints point northward."

Here we left the road and took up a trail through the chaparral, single file. The thud, thud of our horses' hoofs in the soft earth, and the occasional squeak of a saddle were the only sounds which broke the stillness of the night.

Suddenly, without warning, the crash of a body dashing through the dry mesquite to our left was heard. In almost the same instant ten saddles were emptied and ten big, strapping Texans had dashed into the brush like so many rabbits. The horses, but for turning curious eyes toward the brush in which their masters had disappeared, remained absolutely still.

A minute later, however, the ten men returned and remounted.

"Coyote," explained my partner, with a smile. "The damn critters are always fooling us, because they sound just like a greaser trying to get away."

We had ridden out a mile farther along this trail, when the shrill whinny of a pony broke through the stillness. It halted our small band like magic. Although no one said a word, each man knew what the other thought, and they acted together. Each ranger dismounted and took his rifle from the scabbard.

"It's them, I guess," my partner informed me. "You had better stay with the horses and keep your head under cover in case there is any shooting. We will be back in a little while."

Although every one of the ten rangers who took into the brush were big fellows, each wearing heavy boots, yet, when they had gone but ten paces from where I stood I could not hear a sound—not even the breaking of a dry twig.

Five minutes later the sound of a shot cracked through the air. I was in a state of feverish excitement. Never before had I been in a man hunt, and this one, staged in a still night on the prairies bordering the waters of the Rio Grande, made me doubt, even then, that it was taking place on American soil. The shot was followed by another one, then a third, then many, all at once, and in a few seconds more the air rang with the cracks of rifles. I heard an oath screamed in Spanish; a sharp-voiced command to halt, in English. Heard the plink of a body jumping into the Rio Grande, then another and another one. Someone was crashing madly through the mesquite brush to my right, then all was silence again. A few minutes later, the ten rangers returned unhurt. While I was trembling in my excitement, the men quietly put their guns back into their scabbards, mounted their horses, turned around, and started back to Brownsville again. Not a word was spoken and each man's face was as immobile as though nothing had happened.

"Did—did—did you get any of them?" I whispered to my partner.

"Five," he said quietly, without looking up.

Ten minutes passed before I nerved myself to ask the second question.

"What did you do with them?" The question seemed to amuse him.

"Greasers are like dogs," he answered. "Let them rot where they die."

Keeps Tab on Engineers.

Sharon, Pa.—Passenger trains on the Mahoning division of the Erie railroad have been equipped with a device which records the speed over the entire distance traveled. If at the end of the run the device shows that the speed has exceeded that prescribed by the rules the engineers are suspended. Trains are permitted to travel 60 miles an hour, but an engineer has a margin of six miles above that speed.

LIFE PRESERVER IS NOVEL

Looks Like a Traveling Bag and Can Be Used as an Emergency Hotel.

John L. Edmund, a young Norwegian, has just invented a novel life preserver. From all outward appearances it is a traveling bag, which, like all other valises, carries shirts, razors, etc., but which, like no other valise, can, in case of emergency, be expanded into a lifelike union suit of waterproof trousers and coat conveying their owner through the most perilous seas. The bag, the inventor avers, can be made to suit the purchaser as to shape, size and material. A brown waterproof cloth covers the bag, and the suit for the arms, legs and body is of the same material. This folds compactly into the bottom of the suitcase, leaving ample room for



anything one wishes to carry. The body of the case is equipped with a window and two air valves, which may be locked from the inside. The side flappers or arm holes may or may not be used, for they do not add or detract from the buoyancy. The arms may, however, be used as a propeller. The bag when in the water need not be closed, for it will not sink. This has been proved by a series of rigid tests. The position of the occupant is one of perfect comfort, for he may stand upright, lean on the arms, or rest on the back or sides without danger of tipping. Food enough to last a number of days can be taken into the compartment. In short, it is an emergency hotel.

In case of accident to the outer covering, there is an emergency air bag which may be blown up from the inside. In the bag one may remain in the water for from four to five days without danger of sinking or death by exposure.

The upper photograph shows the bag floating on the surface of the water. In the lower picture the owner is seen in the bag taking a final look before jumping overboard.

Found Money in Wall.

Mount Clemens, Mich.—The hoarding of what was evidently property of a miser was discovered recently between two walls of a building belonging to the late Frederick Kendrick, when William Slinger attempted to tear down the house. The money was found in a wooden box which had evidently been placed when the house was being erected some 65 years ago.

feared that vessels could not be found to carry over the apples. Then the idea was conceived of chartering a ship which would take nothing but apples, and we believe that when the purpose is disclosed to foreign governments none will oppose free passage of our ship, for it will go on a mission of charity."

A local apple man who has interested himself in the matter, and who has figured out how it can be done, says: "It is a big proposition and will require skillful handling, but it can be done. The value of the fruit alone would approximate about \$300,000 aboard ship at New York. We understand that there are about 25,000,000 men actively engaged in the various armies and navies in the European war, and probably as many more indirectly involved. To give them all an American apple apiece would mean at least 50,000,000, and taking 500 apples to the barrel, which would mean medium-size fruit, we shall have to provide 100,000 barrels or 300,000 boxes, at the lowest estimate."

Sweden has 310 mines.

CALOMEL WHEN BILIOUS? NO! STOP! ACTS LIKE DYNAMITE ON LIVER

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Doesn't Make You Sick!

Stop using calomel! It makes you sick. Don't lose a day's work. If you feel lazy, sluggish, bilious or constipated, listen to me!

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with sour bile, crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you feel "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store or dealer and get a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a

spoonful and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it cannot salivate or make you sick.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.

ENGLISH VERBS TOO MUCH

Frenchman Tried Hard, but Somehow He Couldn't Place Them Where They Belonged.

He was a hard-working and intelligent Frenchman, but the English verbs still troubled him.

"Ay, yes, m'sieur, I saw Mrs. Brown the other day," he said to an American friend, "and she telled—I mean, told me that her school was soon to break down."

"Break up, surely?" "Ah, yes, break up? Yours verbs do trouble me so yet! Break up—that was it!"

"Why was she going to let her school break up so early?"

"Because influenza had broken down in it."

"Broken out. It is a bit puzzling. Isn't it?"

"Broken out—ah, yes! And she is going to leave the house in charge of a caretaker, as she fears it might be broken—How do I say that, please?"

"Broken into, I expect."

"That is it. Broken into—by the burglars."

"Is her son married yet?"

"No, the engagement is broken in."

"Broken off. Oh, I hadn't heard of that! Is she worried about it?"

"He only broke up the news to her last week. Is that right?"

"No; you should say just 'broke' there."

"Ah, well, I am nearly broke myself by those verbs of yours!"

And he went sadly on his way.—Exchange.

Their Way.

"Those train robbers had opposite methods."

"How so?"

"While one was loading the rifle the other was rifling the load."

A DOCTOR'S EXPERIENCE

Medicine Not Needed in This Case.

It is hard to convince some people that coffee does them an injury! They lay their bad feelings to almost every cause but the true and unsuspected one.

But the doctor knows. His wide experience has proven to him that, to some systems, coffee is an insidious poison that undermines the health. Ask him if coffee is a cause of constipation, stomach and nervous troubles.

"I have been a coffee drinker all my life, and when taken sick two years ago with nervous prostration, the doctor said that my nervous system was broken down and that I would have to give up coffee.

"I got so weak and shaky I could not work, and reading an advertisement of Postum I asked my grocer if he had any of it. He said, 'Yes,' and that he used it in his family and it was all it claimed to be.

"So I quit coffee and commenced to use Postum steadily, and in about two weeks I could sleep better and get up in the morning feeling fresh. In about two months I began to gain flesh. I weighed only 146 pounds when I commenced on Postum and now I weigh 167 and feel better than I did at 20 years of age.

"I am working every day and sleep well at night. My two children were coffee drinkers, but they have not drunk any since Postum came into the house, and are far more healthy than they were before." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

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

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

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

Selfish Point of View.

"I thought you were in favor of a larger navy."

"So I was," replied the statesman.

"Why have you changed your opinion?"

"I—er—represent an inland constituency, you know, and to them a new post office building is considerably more important than a new battleship."

TWELVE YEARS OF FAILING HEALTH

Brought to Happy End. Says the People in Three Counties Know What Cardui Did For Her.

Weaverville, N. C.—Mrs. Abbagall Hampton, of this place, says that about 12 years ago she began to take Cardui after having been in failing health for 12 years, during which time she had to take to her bed four days out of each month, and suffered agony; that the doctors told her she must have female trouble and gave her medicine which did her no good and finally insisted on her going to the hospital for treatment.

She goes on to say: "I am a large woman, and my ordinary weight, 160 pounds, went down to 135. I got so bad I just dragged around and could scarcely sit up. My neighbors all thought I was going to die and would say I couldn't live long. My little daughter thought the same. . . .

My husband and friends urged me to try Cardui, and he bought me some of it. I began feeling better as soon as I began taking it, and I steadily improved until I was well and strong. I make my garden, do my housework and have cooked for 20 boarders at one time. Am a strong, healthy woman, permanently cured by Cardui. My husband and I can't say enough for Cardui. . . . The people in three counties know what this medicine has done for me, for neither I nor my husband ever cease praising it."

Cardui is for sale at all druggists with full directions for use. Try it.

Girls worship novel heroes, but in real life they prefer men who can provide them with three square meals a day.

STOP THAT HACKING COUGH. Mansfield (formerly Hungarian) Cough Balsam heals the inflamed and lacerated membranes and quiets the tickling nerves that lie underneath the infected portions. Invaluable for babies. Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

Many a large idea originates in a small head.

Why That Lame Back?

Morning lameness, sharp twinges when stooping, or a dull, all-day back-ache; each is cause enough to suspect kidney trouble. Get after the cause. Help the kidneys. We Americans overdo, overeat and neglect our sleep and exercise, and so we are becoming a nation of kidney sufferers. 72% more deaths from kidney disease than in 1890, is the story told by the 1910 census. If annoyed with a bad back and irregular kidney action, modify the bad habits and use Doan's Kidney Pills.

An Oklahoma Case

S. R. Hunter, 1216 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Okla., says: "My kidneys were in bad shape, and my back was terribly lame and painful. At night the pain was so bad I could hardly sleep. My bladder was inflamed, and the kidney secretions pained in passage. Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to good health and I have been free from kidney trouble during the past two years."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
POSTER-MILBURN CO., BU



complish of work team

PARROT & CO

HAROLD MACGRATH

Author of *The Carpet from Bagdad*,
The Place of Honey moons, etc.

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CHAPTER XX.

—16—

He That Was Dead.

"Yes, it is I, the unlucky penny; Old Galahad, in flesh and blood and bone. I shouldn't get white over it, Arthur. It isn't worth while. I can see that you haven't changed much, unless it is that your hair is a little paler at the temples. Gray? I'll wager I've a few myself." There was a flippancy in his tone that astonished Warrington's own ears, for certainly this light mockery did not come from within. At heart he was sober enough.

To steady the thundering beat of his pulse he crossed the room, righted the chair, stacked the books and laid them on the desk. Arthur did not move save to turn his head and to follow with fascinated gaze his brother's movements.

"Now, Arthur, I've only a little while. I can see by your eyes that you are conjuring up all sorts of terrible things. But nothing is going to happen. I am going to talk to you; then I'm going away; and tomorrow it will be easy to convince yourself that you have seen only a ghost. Sit down. I'll take this chair at the left."

Arthur's hands slid from the desk; in a kind of collapse he sat down. Suddenly he laid his head upon his arms, and a great sigh sent its tremor across his shoulders. Warrington felt his heart swell. The past faded away; his wrongs became vapors. He saw only his brother, the boy he had loved so devotedly, Arty, his other self, his scholarly other self. Why blame Arthur? He, Paul, was the fool.

"Don't take it like that, Arty," he said.

The other's hand stretched out blindly toward the voice. "Ah, great God, Paul!"

"I know! Perhaps I've brooded too much." Warrington crushed the hand in his two strong ones. "The main fault was mine. I couldn't see the length of my nose. I threw a temptation in your way which none but a demigod could have resisted. That night, when I got your note telling me what you had done, I did a damnably foolish thing. I went to the club bar and drank heavily. I was wild to help you, but I couldn't see how. At two in the morning I thought I saw the way. Drunken men get strange ideas into their heads. You were the apple of the mother's eyes; I was only her son. No use denying it. She worshiped you; tolerated me. I came back to the house, packed up what I absolutely needed, and took the first train west. It all depended upon what you'd do. You let me go, Arty, old boy. I suppose you were pretty well knocked up, when you learned what I had done. And then you let things drift. It was only natural. I had opened the way for you. Mother, learning that I was a thief, restored the defalcation to save the family honor, which was your future. We were always more or less hard pressed for funds. I did not gamble, but I wasted a lot."

The hand in his relaxed and slipped from the clasp.

"Some of these things will sound bitter, but the heart behind them isn't. So I did what I thought to be a great and glorious thing. I was sober when I reached Chicago. I saw my deed from another angle. Think of it; we could have given our joint note to mother's bank for the amount. Old Henderson would have discounted it in a second. It was too late. I went on. The few hundreds I had gave out. I've been up against it pretty hard. There were times when I envied the pariah dog. But fortune came around one day, knocked, and I let her in. I returned to make a restitution, only to learn that it had been made by you, long ago. A trick of young Elmore's. I shouldn't have come back if I could have sent the money."

Arthur raised his head and sat up. "Ah, why did you not write? Why did you not let me know where you were? God is my witness, if there is a corner of this world unsearched for you. For two years I had a man hunting. He gave up. I believed you dead."

"Dead? Well, I was in a sense."

"You have suffered, but not as I have. Always you had before you your great, splendid, foolish sacrifice. I had nothing to buoy me up; there was only the drag of the recollection of an evil deed, and a moment of pitiful weakness. The temptation was too great, Paul."

"How did it happen?"

"How does anything like that happen? Curiosity drew me first, for at first I never played but a few games. Curiosity, desire, then the

full blaze of the passion. You will never know what that is, Paul. It is stronger than love, or faith, or honor. God knows I never thought myself weak; at school I was the least impetuous of the two. Everything went, and they cheated me from the start. Roulette and faro. Then I put my hand in the safe. To this day I cannot tell why. I owed nothing to those despicable thieves, Craig least of all."

"Craig. I met him over there. Pummeled him."

"I didn't act like a man. Some day a comfortable fortune would fall to the lot of each of us. But I took eight thousand, lost it, and came whining to you. You don't belong to this petty age, Paul. You ought to have been a fellow of the round table." Arthur smiled wanly. "To throw your life away like that, for a brother who wasn't fit to lace your shoes! If you had written you would have learned that everything was smoothed over. The Andes people dropped the matter entirely. You loved the mother far better than I."

"And she must never know," quietly.

"Do you mean that?"

"I always mean everything I say, Arty. Can't you see the uselessness of telling her now? She has gone all these years with the belief that I am a thief. A thief, Arty, I, who never stole anything save a farmer's apples. They would have called you a defaulter; that's because you had access to the safe, whereas I had none." Arthur winced. "I don't propose to disillusion the mother. I am strong enough to go away without seeing her; and God knows how my heart yearns, and my ears and eyes and arms."

Warrington reached mechanically for the portrait in the silver frame, but Arthur stayed his hand.

"No, Paul; that is mine."

Warrington dropped his hand, puzzled. "I was not going to destroy it," ironically.

"No; but in a sense you have destroyed me. Compensation. What trifling thought most of us give that word! The law of compensation. For ten years Elsa has been the fower o' the corn for me. She almost loved me. And one day she sees you; and in that one day all that I had gained was lost, and all that you had lost was gained. The law of compensation. Sometimes we escape retribution, but never the law of compensation. Some months ago she wrote me a letter. She was always direct. It was a just letter."

A pause. Arthur gazed steadily at the portrait, while Warrington twisted his yellow beard.

"The ways of mothers are mysterious," said the latter, finally. He wondered if Arthur would confess to the blacker deed, or have it forced from him. He would wait and see. "The father and the mother weren't happy. Money. There's the wedge. It's in every life somewhere. A marriage of convenience is an unwise thing. When we were born the mother turned to us. Up to the time we were six or seven there was no distinction in her love for us. But on the day the father set his choice upon me, she set hers upon you. You'll never know how I suffered as a boy, when I saw the distance growing wider and wider with the years. Perhaps the father understood, for he was always kind and gentle to me. I expect to return to China shortly. The Andes has taken me back. Sounds like a fairy tale; eh? I shall never return here. But did you know who Elsa Chetwood was?"

"Not until that letter came."

Neither of them heard the faint gasp which came from behind the portieres dividing the study and the living room. The gasp had followed the invisible knife-thrusts of these confidences. The woman behind those portieres swayed and caught blindly at the jamb. With cruel vividness she saw in this terrible moment all that to which she had never given more than a passing thought. No reproaches; only a simple declaration of what had burned in this boy's heart. And she had almost forgotten this son. A species of paralysis laid hold of her, leaving her for the time incapable of movement.

She heard the deep voice of this other son say: "Lots of kinks in life. There is only one law that I shall lay down for you, Arty. You must give up all idea of marrying Elsa Chetwood."

"It will be easy to obey that. Are you playing with me, Paul?"

"Playing?" echoed Warrington.

"Yes. Do you mean to sit there and tell me that you don't know why I shall never marry her?"

Arthur read the truth in his brother's eyes.

He smiled weakly, the anger gone. "Same old blind duffer you always were. I wrote an answer to her letter. In that letter I told her . . . the truth."

"You did that?"

"I am your brother, Paul. I couldn't be a cad as well as a thief. Yes, I told her. I told her more, what you never knew. I let Craig believe that I was you, Paul. I wore your clothes, your scarfpins, your hats. In that I was a black villain. God! What a hell I lived in. . . . Ah, mother!" Arthur dropped his head upon his arms again.

"Paul, my son!"

It was Warrington's chair that toppled over. Framed in the portieres stood his mother, white-haired, pale but as beautiful as of old.

"I am sorry. I had hoped to get away without you knowing."

"Why?"

"Oh, because there wasn't any use of my coming at all. I'd passed out of your life, and I should have stayed out. Don't worry. I've got everything mapped out. There's a train at midnight."

Arthur stood up. "Mother, I am the guilty man. I was the thief. All these years I've let you believe that Paul had taken the money. . . ."

"Yes, yes!" she interrupted, never taking her eyes off this other son. "I heard everything behind these curtains. You were going away, Paul, without seeing me?"

"What was the use of stirring up old matters? Of bringing confusion into this house?" He did not look at her. He could not tell her that he now knew what had drawn him hither, that all along he had deceived himself.

"Paul, my son, I have been a wicked woman."

"Why, mother, you mustn't talk like that!"

"Wicked! My son, my silent, kindly, chivalric boy, will you forgive your mother? Your unnatural mother?"

He caught her before her knees touched the floor; and, ah! how hungrily her arms wound about him.

"What's the use of lying?" he cried brokenly. "My mother! I wanted to hear your voice and feel your arms. You don't know how I have always loved you. It was a long time, a very long time. Perhaps I was to be blamed. I was proud, and kept away from you. Don't cry. There, there! I can go away now, happy." Over his mother's shoulders, now moving with silent stabbing sobs, he held out his hand to his brother. Presently, above the two bowed heads, Warrington's own rose, transfigured with happiness. The hall door opened and closed, but none of them regarded it.

By and by the mother stood away, but within arm's length. "How big and strong you have grown, Paul."

"In heart, too, mother," added Arthur. "Old Galahad!"

"You must never leave us again, Paul. Promise."

"May I always come back?"

"Always!" And she took his hand and pressed it tightly against her cheek. "Always! Ah, your poor blind mother!"

"Always to come back! . . . I am going to China in a little while, to take up the work I have always loved, the building of bridges."

"And I am going, too!" It was Elsa, at her journey's end.

Jealous love is keen of eye. There was death in Arthur's heart, but he smiled at her. After all, what was more logical than that she should appear at this moment? Why sip the cup when it might be drained at once, over with and done with?

"Elsa!" said the mother, holding Warrington's hand in closer grasp.

"Yes, mother. Ah, why did you not tell me all?"

Arthur walked to the long window that opened out upon the garden. There, for a moment, he paused, then passed from the room.

"Go to him, mother," said Elsa, wisely and with pity.

The mother hesitated, pulled by the old and the new love, by the fear that the new-found could be hers but a little while. Slowly she let Paul's hand fall, and slower still she followed Arthur's footsteps.

"I wasn't quite brave enough," he said, when she found him. "They love. And love me well, mother, for I am the broken man."

She pressed his head against her heart. "My boy!" But her glance was leveled at the amber-tinted window through which she had come.

To Warrington, Elsa was a little thinner, and of color there was none; but her eyes shone with all the splendor of the oriental stars at which he had so often gazed with mute inquiry. "Galahad!" she said, and smiled.

"Well, what have you to say?"

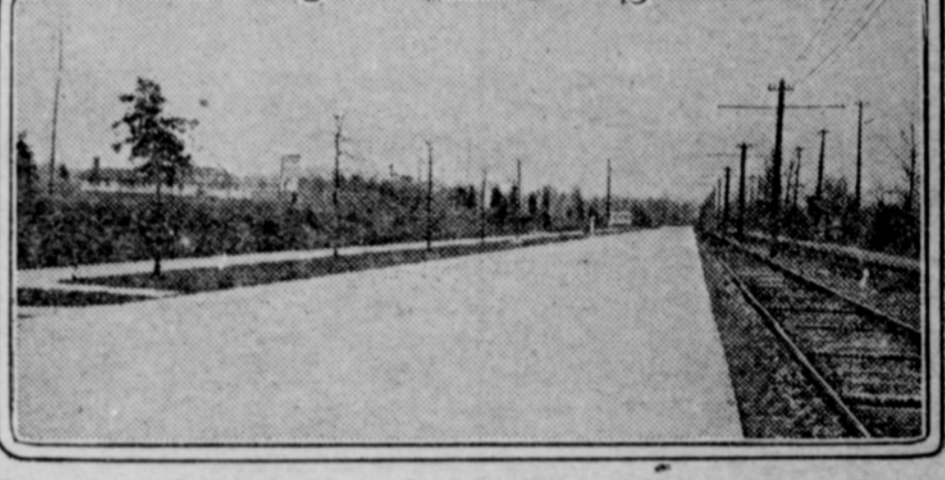
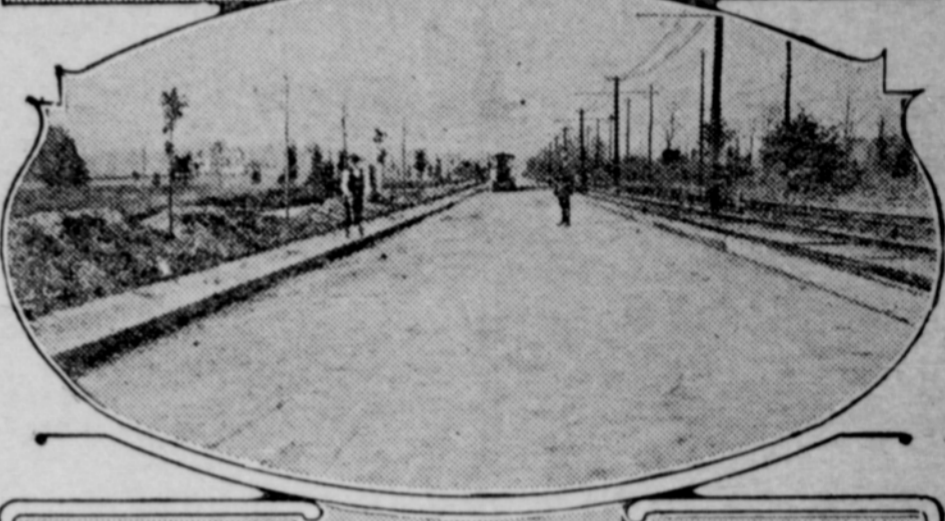
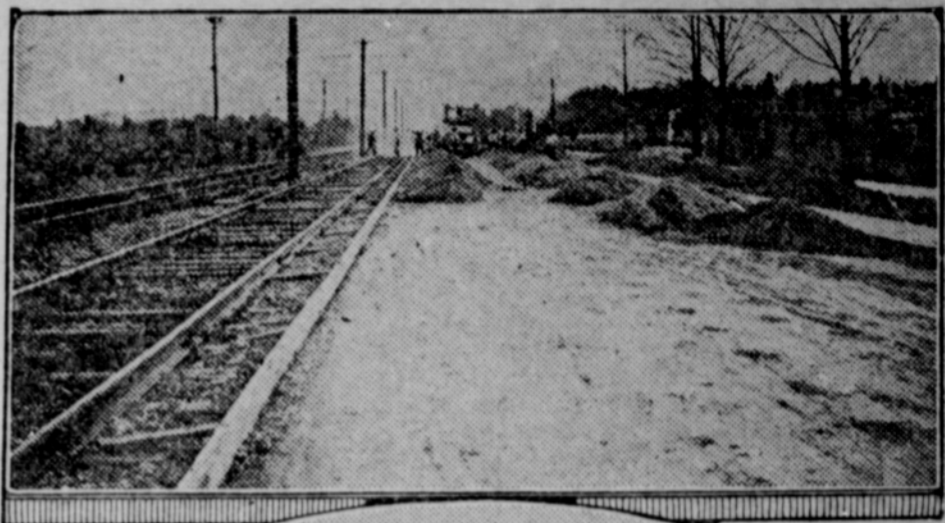
"In God's name, what can I say but that I love you?"

"Well, say it, and stop the ache in my heart! Say it, and make me forget the weary eighteen thousand miles I have journeyed to find you! Say it, and hold me close for I am tired! . . . Listen!" she whispered, lifting her head from his shoulder.

From out the stillness of the summer night came a jarring note, the eternal protest of Rajah.

THE END.

CHIEF ADVANTAGES OF CONCRETE ROADS



Construction of Concrete Road—Sand and Gravel Piled on Subgrade Ready for Use—Subgrade Prepared for Concrete Pavement—Road After Nearly Two Years' Service.

Concrete roads have shown a marked increase in popularity during the past five years, according to the road-building specialists of the U. S. department of agriculture. In 1909 there were 364,000 square yards of such roads in the United States, while for 1914, the amount is estimated as 19,200,000 square yards.

The durability of concrete roads has not been proved by actual practice because there are no very old pavements as yet in existence, but from the condition of those which have undergone several years' service, it seems probable that they will be found to wear well.

The principal advantages of concrete pavements which have led to their increased popularity are: Durability under ordinary traffic conditions.

A smooth, even surface offering little resistance.

Absence of dust and ease with which it may be cleaned.

Comparatively small cost of maintenance until renewals are necessary.

Availability as a base for another type of surface if desirable.

Attractive appearance.

On the other hand, concrete as a road surface is noisy under horse traffic, and has a tendency to crack. Unless these cracks are cared for at once, they lead to rapid deterioration of the adjacent pavement and finally require difficult repair work.

In the past efforts have frequently been made to overcome these objections to a certain degree by covering the concrete pavement with a bituminous wearing surface. At the present

time, the specialists in the department of agriculture hold that this cannot be economically justified, although it is possible that future investigation may change the situation in this respect. In the present state of road science, however, it seems that where traffic conditions are such that a bituminous surface on a concrete road is practicable, a bituminous surface macadam road would be equally practicable and certainly cheaper. Where traffic which is too heavy for macadam road uses a bituminous concrete road, the bituminous surface is likely to give way and the uneven manner in which it falls tends to produce excessive wear on portions of the concrete. For a successful concrete road, hardness, toughness, and uniformity are the most essential qualities. These can be secured to a great extent by care in the selection of the constituent materials and the proportions in which they are mixed. Sample specifications are included in the bulletin, No. 249, Portland Cement Pavements for Country Roads. These specifications are believed to typify the best engineering practice as it has been developed up to this time. They cover such points as materials, grading, subgrade and construction.

Weaning Time.

Weaning time is from six to twelve weeks. If the sows are to be rebred at once, the pigs should be weaned at eight or nine weeks of age. If one litter per year only is planned, the pigs may be allowed to run with the sow until twelve or fourteen weeks of age.

ENSILING THE GREEN CROPS

Extensive Investigation Carried on by Nebraska Experiment Station—Six Small Silos Used.

The department of agricultural chemistry of the experiment station and college of agriculture of Nebraska has been carrying on an extensive investigation during the last year on the chemistry of the processes which take place during the ensiling of various green crops. Special attention has been given to silage made from mixtures of alfalfa and sweet sorghum.

Six small silos holding about one ton each were filled in September, 1914, with various mixtures. Two of these silos were opened during the second week of August, 1915, and the silage in each was found to be in perfect condition. The first silo contained a mixture of one part sweet sorghum and one part alfalfa, while the second contained a mixture of one part sweet sorghum and two parts alfalfa.

Alfalfa alone will not make silage, because the plant does not con-

tain enough sugar to insure the production of sufficient acid to preserve the silage. The acid produced from the sugar in the green plant by bacterial action preserves the silage. By mixing sweet sorghum with the alfalfa the necessary sugar is supplied.

Asparagus Experiments.

Asparagus experiments at Pennsylvania state college show that large roots are much more productive than small ones, and that it pays to discard the small roots and use only the large, strong ones.

Secure Efficient Cows.

While the state, Uncle Sam or some other agency is trying to arrange better farm credit conditions, the dairyman will act wisely in the meantime by securing efficient cows.

Alfalfa Insures Large Yields.

Alfalfa insures larger yields from the crops that follow. It contains more protein to the ton than clover or corn.

Grow your protein—don't buy it.

Write R. J. Murray & Company

Slaton, Texas, About Agricultural Lands and City Property

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mound City paint. Richey.
The famous Kalos-Ozone Toilet Requisites for sale. Mrs. Wall.
J. W. Richey is in east Texas this week. Col. L. A. H. Smith is looking after the lumber yard during Mr. Richey's absence.
Help us keep down the high cost of living. Suits pressed, 50c. The Nobby.
The new flag flying over the school house created some comment Monday. An item in the school notes explains its appearance.

LOST, a dark gray overcoat, made by International Tailoring Company. A reward will be paid for its return to the Slatonite office.

Team large mules for sale; Also one good all purpose horse; all for a bargain price.—See L. F. Purcell, Mgr. Southland Merc. Co., Southland.

Lee Green of Amarillo visited his brother-in-law, H. T. McGee, in this city last week while on a tour of the South Plains demonstrating the Mitchell Six.

LADIES! Get those unsightly freckles, moles, hair on face, blackheads, pimples, tan other blemishes removed. New electric treatment for falling hair. Mrs. Wall.

W. R. Wilson is building a handsome modern bungalow on his section of land just south of this city. The house will be 38x40 feet, and when finished will be one of the most stylish residences in this vicinity.

Phone us and we will get your clothes. DeLong, the Tailor.

The Ladies Missionary Society of the First Baptist Church will hold a bakery sale on Wednesday, Nov. 24th, at the Central Grocery Store. They will have for sale cakes, pies, sandwiches, etc. Buy your Thanksgiving Dinner extras from them.

Go to the Richey Yard for paint and building material.

Have you seen the Nobby ad this week? It will pay you to look it up.

Your coal goes a long way when burned in Cole's Hot Blast Heater. They are fuel savers.

Mrs. Briggs Robertson returned the first of the week from a visit of several days in Fort Worth.

Dr. J. Q. Burton of Mt. Selman, Texas, was in Slaton this week looking after property interests.

The Methodist preachers took Slaton by storm Monday. They were on their way to the annual conference at Clarendon.

Tailoring that carries satisfaction with it. Expert workman in charge. DeLong's Tailor Shop.

Sennet I. ("Red") Reese, who has been working in the Slatonite office for several weeks, went to Post City Saturday to accept a position in the office of the Post.

J. C. Stewart moved the South Plains Land Company office the first of the week from the Slatonite building to the north room of the Sanitary Grocery building.

FOR SALE.—The two brick Store rooms now occupied by the Sanitary Grocery. Price \$2500 each, or \$5000 for both. Address for particulars, W. A. Havener, Clovis, New Mexico.

Sam Hoffman of Binger, Okla., arrived in Slaton Monday and will make his home here. He is a brother of J. L. Hoffman and D. C. Hoffman. Sam has been reading the Slatonite and decided that this is a good place to investigate.

J. W. R. Bachman, editor of the Seminole Sentinel, made a professional call at the Slatonite office Monday morning. Mr. Bachman is a superannuated Methodist preacher and he was on his way to the annual conference at Clarendon.

Bruce Pember, twelve years of age and the oldest son of M. A. Pember, was taken ill suddenly Wednesday with an attack of appendicitis and was taken to Post City that night for surgical attention. The boy was operated on for the same trouble last spring before the family moved to Slaton.

The Slatonite office received and installed Saturday a new 10x15 Chandler & Price job press. The machine is a good one, the best in its class, and while this announcement may not mean very much to those who are unacquainted with printing office machinery, yet the possession of this kind of a press is a delight and a source of pride to printers. The Slatonite has always taken a pride in putting out printing just a little better than the other fellow, and the addition of this press will enable us to handle work even more satisfactorily than before. Such a machine costs good, hard earned dollars, but the best is none too good for the Slatonite. We are banking on the needs of the office justifying the investment.

Mound City paint. Richey.
Eyes tested, glasses fitted. Ten years experience.—Dr. L. Wall.

T. A. Worley, manager of the Forrest Hardware, is in Oklahoma this week on a business trip.

FOUND—The heavy 27-gauge stove pipe at Morgan's Tin Shop. Only 15 cents per joint. Something that's good and will last.

W. R. Neal, who recently moved to Slaton, is erecting a nice bungalow in the east part of the city. The building will be 32x42 feet.

N. M. McEachern of San Augustine, Texas, has been in Slaton this week prospecting and is on a deal for a farm three miles south of the city. He is well pleased with this country and if he buys he will move here.

The Rev. A. E. Arnfield, pastor of the Lamesa Methodist church, was in Slaton from Saturday till Monday visiting old friends while on his way to conference at Clarendon. He favored Slaton Sunday with two very excellent sermons at the Methodist church.

J. W. Henry moved to Slaton the first of the week from Austin, Texas, and is now at home on one of the farms owned by Dr. F. A. Maxwell, just north of Slaton. Mr. Henry will put the land in cultivation next year. He is an old friend of Dr. Maxwell's.

To School Land Lessees.
Anyone wishing to remit school land interest to Austin will please call at the Paul Bank. We have the necessary blanks for that purpose and also carry an account with the Austin bank for your benefit. We will give you Austin exchange free of charge.

Paint? Mound City, of course. See Richey.

Would You Marry for \$4,000,000?

That is what Hall Bonistelle had to do to inherit a fortune, and do it within a few hours, at a time when the thought of quitting bachelorhood was farthest from his mind.

Only a Few Short Hours

are given him in which to find a bride. He immediately proposes to three charming girls of his acquaintance and they all accept his offer. Then his real troubles begin—troubles of which he had never dreamed—troubles which come thick and fast.

When All Seemed Lost

and when hopes of the future with the girl of his choice and riches to satisfy every whim and desire are blasted, the one little feminine creation with whom he is really in love, saves the day—and the fortune. But read the story. It's the new serial to appear in this paper. *Love in a Hurry* is the title. Watch for it!

Mound City paint at the Richey Yard.



—STOP!
Don't Cross a Street If You Can Phone
We hear much about "efficiency." It is the efficient man who wins. Wasting time unnecessarily is not efficient. The telephone helps you better yourself and enjoy life. It places you before the business world. Phone our office for rates today.

Western Telephone Co.

Mrs. Margaret B. Turner
Dressmaker
At the Chandler Residence
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Physician and Surgeon
Office at Red Cross Pharmacy
Residence Phone 26
Office Phone 3

SLATON PLANING MILL
R. H. TUDOR, Proprietor
Contracting and Building
Estimates furnished on short notice. All work given careful and prompt attention. Give us a trial.
North Side of the Square

G. H. Jones Insurance
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Fire, Tornado, Plate Glass, Automobile, Accident, Health and Burglary Insurance . . .

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Dr. Luther Wall Physician and Surgeon
Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted. Piles and Rectal Diseases Cured Without the Knife. Auto Service to Answer Calls. Office Phone No. 21. Residence No. 60
Office in Talley Building Northwest Corner Square, Slaton

We Cater to the Particular Consumer and Want Every Order to Satisfy
We select our groceries with a view to suiting the careful purchaser, and have at your disposal everything of the best with full weight or measure guaranteed. We handle butter, eggs and chickens and pay highest market prices
Slaton Sanitary Grocery
W. E. SMART, Proprietor

SLATON HIGH SCHOOL NEWS

Among our visitors last week were Mesdames Posey, Trammell, and Hughes.

The new pupils of the week are Fannie Bell Hughes, Bruce Pender, and Virta Zuma McReynolds.

The flag which was earned by the school children has arrived and they all feel very proud of it. They could not wait for a holiday to arrive, so, therefore, raised the flag on the day of its arrival to see how it looks.

The Halloween Social which was given in the school building Saturday night proved to be a success in spite of the difficulty of obtaining the necessary lights. The proceeds, which are to be used in the improvement of the school grounds, amounted to \$40.00. The stand which was appropriated for the basket ball fund alone, amounted to \$12.50, making a total of \$52.50.

Home Economic Club

The Home Economic Club met in an enthusiastic Booster meeting at the home of Mrs. J. D. Butler last week. The program was carried out in full and many valuable suggestions about making the Club more interesting were given. After the program Mrs. Butler served refreshments to the members and several guests. A full attendance is requested at the next meeting which will be held Friday, Nov. 12th, at the home of Mrs. R. G. Shankle. The constitution and by laws will be voted on. The following program will be rendered:

Leader, Mrs. Shankle.

Roll Call: Something that is beneficial for the hair.

Nature of the scalp and care. Mrs. J. P. Robertson.

Articles that should be kept in the medicine closet for the care

of the hair. Mrs. Smart. Care of brushes, etc., used in caring for the hair. Mrs. J. W. Wallace.

Discussion: Importance of keeping the scalp in perfect cleanliness.

Lesson: Hair dressing, men and women. Pages 584-602.

B. Y. P. U. Program

Nov. 7.

Subject, "Our Work a Recommendation."

Scripture Reading, 2 Cor. 3: 1-6.—Mrs. Walter Davis.

Introduction, by Leader.

God commends his workers by blessing their work.—Mr. Florence.

We must do the work to receive the commendation.—Mrs. Hubbard.

Matt. 25: 21, recited by Odell Ingle.

Efficiency the final test.—Mr. Stottlemire.

Our Christianity tested by what our community is like.—Rev. W. H. Ingle.

The New Testament test.—Mrs. Howerton.

Marriage ah la Ford, is the latest mode of performing the nuptial ceremony in Tahoka. Wednesday evening we received an anonymous invitation to appear upon the north side of the Square, and arrived in time to see Sledge's Ford Service Car bolt for the depot, in the tonneau of which sat a man and woman; and the Lynn county sheriff stood on the running board. In front of the Hotel St. Clair, Rev. J. E. Nicholson boarded the car, and the party "kept a flaggin' it." Near the Higginbotham-Harris yard the car circled and the minister dropped off. When the dust settled and the exhaust of the car had been silenced by the distance, it was learned that the quickly gathered crowd had just witnessed the marriage ceremony of Mr. Will C. Chand-

ler, originally of Hillsboro, but more recently of Slaton, Tahoka, and O'Donnei, to Miss Gladys McClain of Fort Worth. The happy couple boarded the train which was just ready to pull out for O'Donnell.—Tahoka News.

A big crowd attended the box supper at Southland Saturday night, which shows that there are a large number of people in that vicinity now. The school house was too small to hold the crowd. A new gin is the next thing for Southland, and work has started on it already.

Mound City paint gives satisfaction. Richey Yard.

Just the Right Present

Don't take chances in the matter of Christmas presents. You don't want yours, like so many others, to be received with indifference or worse, and ten days after Christmas to be cast aside and forgotten.

You take no such chance in giving the Youth's Companion for a year.

Did you ever know of a home in which it came amiss, or of one in which it was not conspicuous on the library table or in some one's hands all through the year?

It is worth while to make a gift of that sort, and it is worth while to receive it, too, for The Companion illustrates the best traits in American life in its stories and sketches, upholds the best standards in its articles and other contributions, and combines the practical and informing with the entertaining and blood-stirring.

If you do not know The Companion as it is today, let us send you one or two current issues free, that you may thoroughly test the paper's quality. We will send also the Forecast for 1916.

Every new subscriber who sends \$2.00 for the fifty-two weekly issues of 1916 will receive free all the issues for the rest of 1915 and The Companion Home Calendar for 1916.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass. New Subscriptions Received at The Slatonite Office.

Made to Measure Suits That Fit

That come from skilled hands. We represent such popular houses as LAMM & COMPANY, the ROYAL TAILORS, and M. BORN & COMPANY. We solicit your trade.

Cleaning, Pressing, Altering

DeLong the Tailor

L I S T E N !

The modern Tom Sawyer saw a rifle in the window. He had intended to loaf all summer, but he wanted that rifle. In order to get it he had to have money. To get money he went out and painted fences and mowed lawns. See the point? Wake up.

BUILD YOU A HOME.

Slaton Lumber Company
LUMBER DEALERS

Central Meat Market

Choice Fresh Meat at All Times

Fish and Oysters in Season Phone No. 7

Allison & Williams, Proprietors

WOODMEN CIRCLE.

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



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

CHURCHES.

METHODIST CHURCH.

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

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

W. H. Ingle, Pastor. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m. D. J. Hubbard, Supt. Prayer meeting Wednesday nights. 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.

SLATON BAPTIST CHURCH.

At Tabernacle. N. B. Graves, D. D., Pastor. Preaching services every first and third Sundays in each month at 11 a. m. and at 8 p. m. Song service precedes preaching service. Sunday Bible Study at 10 a. m. E. S. Brooks, Supt. Ladies Missionary Society meets each Monday at 3 p. m. Mrs. J. W. Short, President.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

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

CHURCH OF CHRIST.

The Church of Christ meets every Lord's Day evening at the First Baptist Church.

Bible class and Sunday School at 2 o'clock. Communion services at 3. Preaching every second and fourth Sundays by J. T. Phillips. Everbody invited to come.

JUSTICE HAS HIS RIGHTS

is Entitled to Accept Any Fee Pressed Upon Him by an Enthusiastic Bridegroom.

Sacramento, Cal.—A justice of the peace is entitled to close his hand upon any number of shining coins pressed upon him by an enthusiastic bridegroom, according to an opinion of Attorney General Webb, rendered to W. H. Rice, justice of the peace in Modesto.

Rice, whose very name is suggestive of wedding jollity, asked for a ruling as to whether or not he could accept money after joining jubilant couples, inasmuch as the law forbade him from charging a fee for the operation.

Webb decided as there is no duty devolving upon the justice to marry folks, there could be no objection to his receiving presents if they were thrust upon him.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

SANTA FE.

California and Gulf Coast Trains. Limited, daily.

No. 921 (west bound) from Galveston arrives in Slaton at 4.25 a. m. Departs for all points west to California at 4.35 a. m.

No. 922 (south bound) from California arrives in Slaton at 12.10 p. m. Departs for central Texas and Galveston at 12.35 p. m.

Slaton-Amarillo Trains, Eastern and Northern Points, daily.

No. 903 leaves Slaton for Amarillo at 6.40 a. m.

No. 904 from Amarillo arrives in Slaton at 11.55 a. m.

Slaton-Lamesa Local. Daily Except Sunday.

No. 908 from Lamesa arrives in Slaton at 11.15 a. m.

No. 907 departs from Slaton for Lamesa at 2.00 p. m.

LODGES.

I. O. O. F.

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

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.

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.

Before Autumn Leaves You'd Better Get Ready for the Winter Weather

Overshirts Sweaters Mackinaws Haps Caps Gloves

In Styles That Are Snug and Snappy

Overcoats Underwear Hosiery Ties

Winter Wear of All Sorts—For All Sizes of Pocketbooks

Style and Quality Always the Best

Chris Harwell & Gents Furnisher
Lubbock, Texas

We Will Make Right That Which is Not Right

Posts, Wire, Rock Salt, and Sack Salt

We can supply you at the lowest prices

We Are in the Market for All Kinds of Grain

See us before you sell

Slaton Grain and Coal Company

RIBBON CANE ON A SLATON FARM

A friend came into the Slatonite office Monday with a plant stalk that looked something like a barber pole, and on our inquiry as to just what kind of a freak growth he had found, he informed us that the plant was a sample of ribbon cane, and that instead of coming from Louisiana the cane was raised on Chas. Acker's farm near this city. He informed us further that the ribbon cane would have been a credit to Louisiana. The stalk has eight joints, is thirty inches long and one and one-half inches in circumference, and Mr. Acker had raised a small patch to see what the cane would amount to as a crop in this country. To plant the cane in the spring you lay a stalk down in a plowed furrow and cover it, and a sprout comes out at every joint. Mr. Acker says that he believes it will be a success in this country, and that if he had irrigated the patch the stalks would have reached a height of six feet. This cane contains a high percent of sugar and makes the highest grade of syrup. The joints of the stalks are often sold in the cities the same as is candy. The former Louisiana farmers at Slaton say they will have to have a ribbon cane patch next year.

Ed Stewart of Southland raised twelve acres of cotton on sod this year, and he had the cotton picked and ginned by the first of this week excepting one bale yet in the field to be picked. The cotton already ginned had brought him \$363 and when he gets the other bale out he will have marketed about \$440 worth of cotton. His returns on twelve acres of land have amounted to \$36.50 per acre gross. And this was a sod crop. Of course it had to be South Plains land to make as good crop returns as this.

Capt. Paul P. Murray of Clifton, Ariz., arrived in Slaton this week to visit friends and look after property interests. The strike in Arizona has shut down the copper mines. Mr. Murray said he expected to see a growing town at Slaton, but that he was more than astonished at the improvement work that is going on here, and at the growth our city is enjoying this fall.

J. D. Somers, Santa Fe train inspector under F. C. Fox of Amarillo, spent a few days at the Slaton Reading Room last week getting a line on the work at this division. It is probable that a new time table will be issued about the first of the new year.

H. T. McGee closed a sale this week of 200 acres of land between Slaton and Southland to a Mr. Wilber of Iowa. Mr. Wilber will improve the land this fall.

Windmills and Tanks

at B. C. Morgan's. No trouble to figure your bill for windmills, pipe, tanks, etc. Call and get our prices.

\$25.00 Reward

A reward of \$25.00 will be paid for the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who are placing strychnine in the yards of citizens in the east side of Slaton. Any clues will be appreciated, as such practice is dangerous and will not be tolerated. City Marshal

Ancient Wax Seals.

Interesting results obtained by the government chemist by making analyses of old wax impressions on documents in the public record office are described by Mr. Ainsworth Mitchell in Knowledge. The seals examined dated from the thirteenth to the eighteenth century, and differed but little from modern sealing wax. Most of them consisted of a mixture of beeswax and resin, others of pure beeswax. Two seals, of the dates 1399 and 1423, respectively, were composed of wax, the characteristics of which agreed more nearly with those of East Indian than of European beeswax. The wax composing an impression from the great seal of 1350 agreed, in chemical and physical characters, with pure beeswax of today. The pigment in the red seals was vermilion, while the green seals contained verdigris.

Suits Cleaned and Pressed \$1.00 Suits Pressed 50c

WHY WE CAN DO THIS: With our modern equip machinery we can do ten times as much work as any other pressing parlor in the city and at a smaller margin of cost. The Nobby wishes to give its patrons the full benefit of this BIG SAVING. Don't think for one minute you will not get the very best on account of these low prices. Just try us once. We'll show you. We call for and deliver and guarantee all our work.

Gents Furnishings. Phone 65 "THE NOBBY" Cleaning, Pressing, Dyeing
Laundry Agents. Free Delivery Any Kind of Tailor Work



MRS. NICOLL A REAL WAR NURSE



Mrs. De Lancey Nicoll, the beautiful darling of New York society and the most famous woman genealogical expert in the United States, was as serious when she took that swift course in hospital nursing last winter as she has been with everything else she has ever undertaken.

She is now in the French war zone, dressed in her blue and white, and seriously giving her services wherever they are needed. She is only one of that bevy of society women who took up rapid-fire courses in nursing when it became the fashion to carry through her announced plans.

She not only knows fundamentals of nursing, but is a fine cook as well. And as convalescent soldiers can thoroughly enjoy appetizing food, she is bound to be popular among the patients in the army hospitals.

Beyond this, she is so exceptionally good looking when in street or evening garb that she must seem like a ministering angel in a nurse's uniform. Mrs. Nicoll was temporarily marooned in Germany during the early part of the war. She was taken for a spy before she got out of that country, and only her ability to speak the German tongue fluently kept her out of prison. In more than one way she is a capable and remarkable woman.

ANSBERRY WAS SILENCED

Representative Timothy Ansberry of Ohio is a talker whose voice penetrates to the deepest recesses of the capitol, and when he speaks the roof reverberates with his booming. A whisper from Ansberry is equivalent to an ordinary man's talking, so the feat of telling a joke in an undertone is one which he will be obliged in future to deny himself.

One day Ansberry was telling a good story to a fellow-member in what he imagined was, like the voice of Annie Laurie, "low and sweet." But it resembled the echoing of distant cannon from the field at Manassas.

The gentleman who was speaking showed his annoyance at the sound, and Speaker Clark thumped his gavel. Clark, who was once a school-teacher in his days of callow youth, knew just what to do, so he called Ansberry up to the desk.

"Tim," he said in a low tone as he rose to reach that gentleman's ear, "Tim, if you don't stop talking when I am having a recitation I will keep you in during recess."

That was an awful threat. Visions of sitting on a hard bench and writing out 300 sentences in parliamentary law while the other fellows were smoking and joking in the cloakroom rose before Ansberry, who for a while kept so quiet that the silence in his vicinity was audible.



New York's Police Learning How to Wigwag

NEW YORK.—No, the multicolored flags to be seen nowadays waving from the roof of the municipal building and the Woolworth tower are not storm signals. The police department of New York is being placed on a war footing, that is, to the extent that a signal corps has been created. The men waving the flags from the tops of skyscrapers are not weather forecasters, but policemen trying to learn the wigwag system in use in the United States army.

In the unlikely event of war, New York probably would be the first point attacked by the enemy. Also, in the event of serious riots, New York would be virtually in a state of war. In either exigency the New York police, at the outset anyway, would have to bear the brunt of the trouble, and for this reason the powers that be have decided that the police should know how to wigwag.

Not satisfied with entire dependence upon the telephone in case of riots or war, Police Commissioner Woods inaugurated a wigwag system of communication between police headquarters and every precinct in the five boroughs. Information to that effect came when two policemen were seen on the roof of the municipal building waving signal flags with more enthusiasm than accuracy.

In transmitting messages, flags and heliographs are used by the policemen during the day and powerful signaling lamps by night, the army code being followed. The harbor police are using the Morse code of the navy. Quartermaster Brauer of the navy yard being in charge of the instruction.



1 Section Land for Sale

Near Slaton, close to school. All smooth and level. Three miles fence. Raw land, shallow water.

\$16.00 per Acre

Small payment; balance easy. H. D. TALLEY, Slaton, Texas.

Free Air at the Slaton Auto and Supply Company Garage

Drive up and call for air and we will fill your tires

GARAGE AND REPAIR WORK

Cars called for and delivered

Phone 61

C. L. McCAFFREY, Prop.

A Dependable Banking Connection Cannot Be Figured in Dollars

IN CHOOSING A BANK consider well its reputation for liberality and fairness; its knowledge of local conditions affecting your welfare, and its ability at all times to care for YOUR NEEDS. Our desire to serve you prompts us in inviting your business along the above lines.

FIRST STATE BANK OF SLATON

Our Depositors Are Absolutely Protected by the Guarantee Fund of the State of Texas

You Get the Best--- the Most in Quality when You Buy Groceries at the CENTRAL

Quality is the leading feature with us in everything we sell and you have one of the best assortments of high grade groceries to select from.

The Central Grocery

J. M. SIMMONS, Manager

SLATON SLATONITE

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

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

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

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

In another column is found a notice of a reward offered for the identity of the person who has been scattering poison in the yards of some families in the east part of town.. The poison is put in bread, and the scattering of it in yards is done presumably for the purpose of ridding the town of its canine property, but it is a dangerous thing to do for the reason that it is quite probable that some little child may pick up a piece of the bread and eat it. If a dog is to be killed the way to kill it is to shoot it, or the best way is to have the authorities attend to it.

The Slatonite does not make a practice of "dunning" our subscribers thru the columns of the paper, and we absolutely refuse all chestnuts and cute paragraphs directed at the delinquent subscriber. But that is no indication of any inclination on our part of refusing to accept a dollar regularly once a year from each subscriber. We mail a statement direct to each subscriber who becomes delinquent, but you can save us that work if you will mail us a dollar, or, better still, stop at the office and hand us the coin to set your subscription date ahead a year, before we mail out the statement. It's merely business. We must collect a dollar regularly or stop your copy of the paper. We want to keep you as a reader of the Slatonite, and we believe you appreciate the absence from the columns of the paper of the old chestnuts about the delinquent subscriber.

What Would You Do

if you were a bachelor and should suddenly discover that you were to fall heir to a fortune on your next birthday on condition that you were a married man by that time?

It Might Be Easy

if the birthday were several months away, but suppose it were only fourteen hours and no suitable girl in sight? That is the predicament of the hero of our new serial—

Love in a Hurry

By GELETT BURGESS
The entire action of the story takes place within the space of a few hours and is as rapid as it is unexpected. The dialogue scintillates with bright and witty talk and never becomes tedious. If you want to read a good story, gay and sparkling, full of humor, watch for

New Serial

LEAVE NOTHING FOR ENEMY

Soldiers Are Schooled to Become Expert in the Matter of Destroying Weapons of War.

Military men are taught how to destroy surplus stores which may be useful to the enemy and which are in danger of capture.

It may be necessary to destroy guns to prevent them falling into the hands of the enemy, or to make captured guns useless. If a small amount of dynamite or other explosive is available of course this can be done very effectively.

If not, the breech of the gun is closed and the hinge-joints smashed as much as possible with a handspike or pick. If there is time a few rifle shots fired at the vital points of the gun effectively jam the mechanism so as to make it useless.

With rifles, the butts are broken off and the barrels destroyed as much as possible. To do this the rifles are well heated over a fire and smashed up with heavy hammers. The army hand books lay down that a party of five soldiers should be able to destroy 50 rifles an hour.

Ammunition is destroyed by placing it in a deep pit and setting it on fire.

Telegraph wires are cut up into small pieces and the poles cut down and broken up.

Crossings to Be Guarded.

New Hampshire has passed a law placing the protection of railroad grade crossings in the hands of the public service commission, which has ordered that each city and town shall maintain warning signs at a reasonable distance on each side of crossings. The signs must be of enameled metal, 24x12 inches in size, and have white letters on a blue ground. If any town neglects to set such signs for 60 days it forfeits one dollar for each day. Anyone injuring or defacing the signs is liable to a fine of ten dollars.

Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted by Most Uptodate Methods

Dr. S. H. Adams has received and installed in his office a Trial Case of the highest grade manufactured for the testing of eyes and fitting glasses to them. This case enables the Doctor to give every person's eyes a complete, scientific examination, and a diagnosis that permits of the perfect fitting of glasses to the eyes. If your eyes trouble you or if your glasses do not give the service your eyes are entitled to, call on Dr. Adams and have him examine them.

Announcement.

Services at the Movie Theatre Sunday.

Sunday School at 10 a. m. E. S. Brooks, Superintendent.

11 a. m. Subject: "A Growth In Grace."

7.10 p. m. Subject: "Railroad Men In General; Engineer In Particular."

Service for railroad men especially. All cordially invited.

Dr. Graves, Pastor.

The fame of the Slaton South Plains country is spreading. Prospectors formerly made two or three investigating trips before they decided to move to this place. Now they pack up and come with an immigrant car and investigate after they get here.

Robert Whitehead of Granberry, Texas, has moved to Slaton, and will make his home with his brother, A. E. Whitehead.

Mrs. J. M. Rodgers of Snyder is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ida Champion, this week.

Mr. Gilbert Champion of Wellington, Kansas, is visiting home folks for a few days.

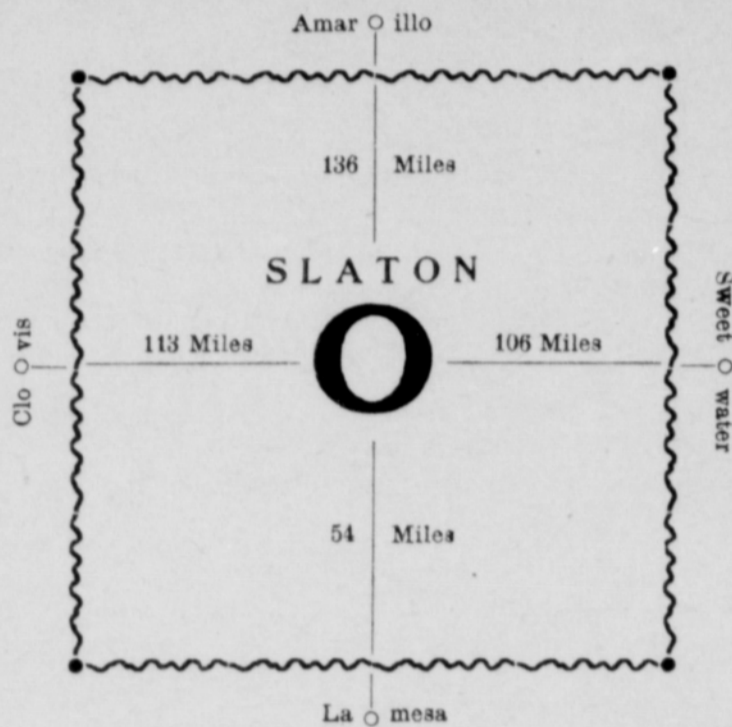
N. C. Gentry received another immigrant car from South Texas the first of the week.

FOR SALE, wagon and good team. See G. L. Sledge, Slaton, Texas.

J. T. Pinkston moved from Post City to Slaton Saturday.

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

4-Way Division Santa Fe System



SLATON LOCATION

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

Advantages and Improvements

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

BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT

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

SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND

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

P. and N. T. Railway Company, Owners

THE COMPANY OFFERS for sale a limited number of business lots remaining at original low list prices and residence lots at exceedingly low prices. For further information address either

South Plains Land Co.
Local Townsite Agent, Slaton, Texas

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

Suits cleaned and Pressed at "The Nobby" for \$1.00.

No class of tailoring too difficult for us to handle satisfactorily. Delong's Shop.

Most heaters waste half your fuel. Cole's Hot Blasts save and use that wasted portion.

Made to Measure Clothes from houses that guarantee a fit. Let us take your measure. DeLong, the Tailor.

Three families by the name of Reeves, Finley, and Johnson from Delta County arrived in Slaton Wednesday morning and are at the Singleton hotel awaiting the arrival of the "men folks" who are on the way with immigrant cars. They will locate here.

Let Richey figure your lumber bill.

The Slatonite has a piece of pure gypsum weighing eight ounces that came from the canyon east of Slaton.

The railroad men are busy this week dodging "Zulus." There are more cars handled in the Slaton yards than were ever before known of in the history of the road. They are certainly coming to Slaton this fall.

E. E. Wilson and Humphreys McCollum of Grayson County, Texas, came to Slaton last week. Mr. McCollum was so well pleased with the country that he purchased a section of land near this city and will improve it at once.

Going to build? See Richey for lumber.

A trial means a steady customer. Try us. Delong.

There were ten immigrant cars in Sweetwater one day this week all billed for Slaton.

Have you seen the New Pressing Machine at The Nobby where 100 suits can be pressed in a day? If not, come, take a look.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Olive are the proud parents of a son born to them Thursday (yesterday) morning. Walter had a smile on his face when he came up town that wouldn't rub off, and an important swing to his walk that could only mean an heir at his home.

The World Famous Singer

Runs Lighter and lasts longer than any machine on earth. Sold on small monthly payments or three year note plan. We are here every day in the year to back up our guarantee.

Singer Sewing Machine Company

E. A. Mauzy, Agent, Lubbock, Texas

SURE TO FIND FAVOR

PARISIAN FROCK OF REALLY EXQUISITE DESIGN.

Model May Be Made Up Into Dresses for All Occasions—Plain Soft Taffetas Probably the Best Material to Use.

Of all the fetching frocks that Paris has sent over to America for our use during the coming months, none will be used so much as the one in this pattern. It appears with the jacket below the waist line, and also attached in a peplum, as illustrated.

These patterns are shown with as little trimming as possible in order that the student of styles may get the full effect of the lines of a dress. Trimming may be applied according to the figure; but let me warn you that the way in which it is applied makes or mars your appearance.

Frocks of this sort are made up into dresses for all occasions, but the model is a favorite for afternoon, calling, and for the theater. It is the thing for morning wear about town. The material par excellence for the model is silk, although satin, poplin and bengaline are all used for afternoon dresses of this sort.

The new plain soft taffetas, which are of pure silk and durable as well

NEW COIFFURE



In This Coiffure Originated by Rosa Pachan the Hair is Slightly Waved and Combed Backward, Leaving a Small Bang Over the Forehead and Temples. The Side of the Bang is Curled. The Hair is Drawn to the Back (Leaving the Ears Uncovered) and Twisted Into a Small Knot.

"worth \$5 a cup" for the delicate), of borage tea, camomile tea imbued to induce sleep the last thing at night.

And there is the pineapple juice craze, which has also caught on. A certain American official has had a hand in this with his verdict that "If you have one foot in the grave, and are a nervous wreck through attacks of indigestion, drink plenty of pineapple juice. It is the very best tonic that nature has ever offered man, and is even a better weapon against old age and decrepitude than the sour milk diet of the Bulgarian peasants."

There is a prejudice against the sour milk, so much appreciated abroad, and which tastes almost exactly like junket. You simply pour fresh milk into open soup plates and stand them in a cool larder until the milk has turned into a jelly, which happens pretty soon. Partaken of with a little good cream, browned brown bread crumbs and sugar, sour milk is very wholesome; really something of a delicacy, and hundreds of peasants in mid-Europe simply live and move and have their being upon it.

IN POPULAR WHITE SERGE

Charming Little Frock That Will Satisfy the Small Wearer as Well as Her Mother.

A charming little suit of white serge designed in the style of the sailor suit shows distinctly by its originality the ever-recognized French touch. Very simple it is, comfortable and distinctly childish. It has a loose full blouse, a little more roomy than the usual sailor blouse and having a small sailor collar of blue silk. The blouse is laced at the front and both sleeve and blouse are trimmed with the blue taffeta. The short kilted skirt has an occasional wedge-shaped piece cut from the bottom edge and is bound with the blue silk.

SACHET THAT FITS THE HAT

Latest Idea of the Dainty Woman Certainly Has a Good Deal to Recommend it.

"The soft breeze blew the elusive perfume of her hair in his face." Ah, how romantic! So much so that you find many a maiden surreptitiously perfuming her tresses by means wonderful to behold and still more wonderfully concocted. But the dainty woman realizes that her hair might just as well have a pleasant odor as to suggest oil and perspiration, and the following suggestion for a hat sachet will not go amiss. It is a little round pad just the size of the usual hat crown, and it contains a piece of cotton into which has been baked in a very cool oven a bit of one's own elusive perfume. Be most sure that it is "elusive," for no one would care to have their fellow men and women going around with puckered noses wondering what one has under her hat. The covering of the sachet may be of natural-colored or plain white linen cross-stitched in a simple design.

She Knew Hubby.
Two women were chatting about different things when one suddenly said to the other:
"When do you think the war will be over, Mrs. Love?"
"In a fortnight," was the prompt reply. "as my husband has joined the army and he never kept a job longer than a fortnight."

PREMATURE BALDNESS

Due to Dandruff and Irritation, Prevented by Cuticura.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Daily shampoos with Cuticura Soap and occasional applications of Cuticura Ointment gently rubbed into the scalp skin will do much to promote hair-growing conditions.

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

Short and Sweet.
Madge—Long engagements are not fashionable these days.
Marjorie—Oh, well, neither are long marriages.

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.

Nature's Own.
"What are these?" inquired the young housewife.
"Peas in pods."
"Do peas come in pods? What lovely sealed packages."

DEATH LURKS IN A WEAK HEART, so on first symptoms use "Renovine" and be cured. Delay and pay the awful penalty. "Renovine" is the heart's remedy. Price \$1.00 and 50c.—Adv.

Poverty is one of the crimes for which a man is sentenced to hard labor for an indefinite term.

Red Cross Ball Blue, made in America, therefore the best, delights the housewife. All good grocers. Adv.

During the first half of last year, more than \$22,000,000 worth of diamonds were produced in South Africa.

Renew

Your Health

Back of all good health there must be perfect digestion, liver and bowel activity and pure blood. You can help Nature bring about this condition with

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

During the first half of last year, more than \$22,000,000 worth of diamonds were produced in South Africa.



Paris Sends Gathered Frocks.

as supple in fold and graceful in line, are admirable, built in this sort of gown, adorned around the skirt with bias folds and with groups of little ruffles or corded shirred bands. Often the fullness of the skirt is slightly shirred over a cord at the bottom, and this gives a very quaint look to the dress. Where the skirt is corded and shirred, or ruffled, the same idea must be carried out in the jacket. A little ruffle at the waist line and on the edge of the illustrated jacket, the fronts, and above the sleeve cuffs would accompany ruffles on the skirt. Any other skirt trimming would be repeated in the same way.

This full gathered skirt is often adapted to plump figures by means of a shirred top from waist to hips, and it is also plaited on such figures.

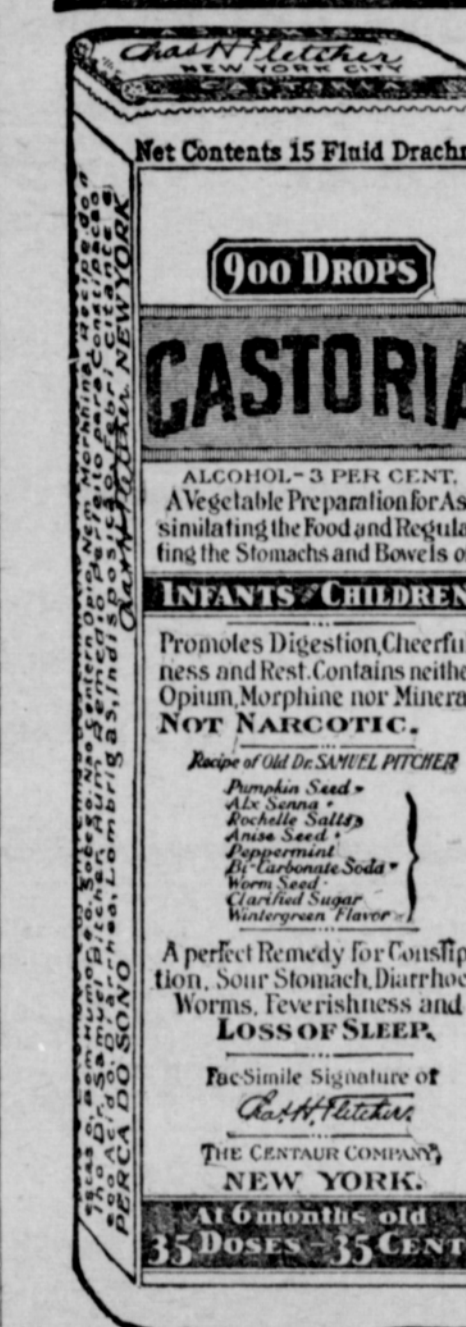
It is a mistake for a plump woman to wear gathers directly from the waist line. This makes her stoutness all the more apparent, while, on the contrary, fullness lower down relieves the impression.—Lillian Young in Washington Star.

DIETING TO REDUCE WEIGHT

Lettuce, Dry Toast and Minced Beef Employed by One Woman—Onions for the Complexion.

A woman who wished to reduce her weight says that she has done so by subsisting almost solely on lettuce, dry toast and minced beef.

A girl to improve her complexion has partaken largely of onion soup, and onions, too, as a vegetable. Some one had told her that the South Sea islanders, who have the best complexions in the world, live almost entirely on onions; and, well, this girl's complexion has improved since her experiment. Other women have started deep breathing exercises at their open windows, or shower baths followed by the "salt rub," or are taking all kinds of kitchen physics, such as barley and lemon water, thin gruel made with cream (one doctor describes this as



Exact Copy of Wrapper

Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Its Usefulness Ended.
Bobby had borne the extraction of a tooth by the dentist with great fortitude, and the dentist, holding the molar triumphantly before the lad's eyes, said: "Would you like to take this home with you?"
"Aw, what'd I do with it?" asked the lad, with the accent on the "I." "It won't chew any more."

Magic Washing Stick

This is something new to housewives—something they have wanted all their lives, but never could get before. It makes it possible to do the heaviest, hardest washing in less than one-half the time it took by old methods, and it eliminates all rubbing and muscular effort. No washing machine is needed. Nothing but this simple little preparation, which is absolutely harmless to the finest fabrics—white, colored or woolen. It makes the hardest task of the week a pleasant pastime—a delightful occupation. You will be delighted at the clean, spotless, snow-white clothes that come out of the rinsing water; and all without any effort on your part. The Magic Washing Stick does it all—and remember, without injury to the most delicate goods, colored or white, woolens, blankets, lace curtains, etc. Contains no acids, no alkalis, no poisonous ingredients to make its use dangerous. 15 washings 25 cents.

Sold by all Druggists and Grocers everywhere. If yours doesn't handle it, show him this ad—he'll get it for you. Or send 25c in stamps to A. B. RICHARDS CO. Sherman Texas.—Adv.

Not That End.

"They say now that kissing is unsanitary."
"Well, did you ever hear of anybody going into a kissing bee for his health?"

A NEGLECTED COLD

is often followed by pneumonia. Before it is too late take Laxative Quinine Tablets. Gives prompt relief in cases of Coughs, Colds, La Grippe and Headache. Price 25c.—Adv.

More than ordinary self-control is needed to enable a man to go up in the attic every time he feels like swearing.

Wash day is smile day if you use Red Cross Ball Blue, American made, therefore the best made. Adv.

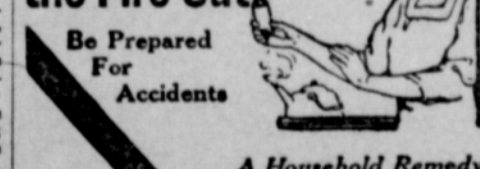
On the ocean of life many people sail under false colors.

Every woman looks forward to the time when she'll be in a position to boss some man.

STOP THOSE SHARP SHOOTING PAINS "Femmina" is the wonder worker for all female disorders. Price \$1.00 and 50c. Adv.

A pessimist may also be defined as one who is compelled to associate with an optimist.

To Cool a Burn and Take the Fire Out.



A Household Remedy

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh ALINIMENT

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chilblains, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About it. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. OR WRITE G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co SYRACUSE, N. Y.

DEFIANCE STARCH

is constantly growing in favor because it Does Not Stick to the Iron and it will not injure the finest fabric. For laundry purposes it has no equal. 16 oz. package 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money. DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska

INVEST \$10 to \$50, opportunity to realize two to six thousand, warranty deed. Write GREENB, 78 Chronicle Bldg., Houston, Tex

Paxtine

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

In the local treatment of woman's ills, such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, hot douches of Paxtine are very efficacious. No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows its use. This is because Paxtine possesses superior cleansing, disinfecting and healing properties. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box or by mail. Sample free. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

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

Oklahoma Directory

Lee-Huckins

OKLAHOMA CITY FIREPROOF 450 Rooms 300 Baths Rates: \$1 and upwards

Films Developed 10c a Roll Any Size

Film packs, any size, 10c. Prints up to and including 4x5. 3c. 3x4 and 3x4 1/2. 5c. 5x6. 10c. Let our film experts give you better results. Best Kodak Films and all Kodak Supplies sent anywhere, prepaid. Send us your next roll and continue you we are doing better Kodak prints. Send for catalog. Westfall Drug Co., Kodak Eastman Agents 706 W. Main W. N. U., Oklahoma

A FRIEND TO THE WORKINGMAN

Five years ago I was so troubled with kidney trouble and inflammation of the bladder that I had to leave working my farm. Life looked dark to me until I heard of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root through a cured friend. I tried a bottle and began to feel better at once. After using five or six bottles I felt fine and have continued to work as I had before my affliction.

I want to state that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is a kidney medicine that will cure and I owe my good work during the past five or six years to it.

Yours very truly,

C. W. MORRIS,

R. F. D. No. 5, Box 81, Prescott, Ark.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 27th day of March, 1912.

O. B. GORDON,
Notary Public.

This is to certify that Mr. C. W. Morris has bought Swamp-Root at this store in the past.

Adam Guthrie, Jr.,
Druggist.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

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

His Preferment.

"Did the prisoner take cognizance of you in the saloon?"

"No, sir; he took a drink."

WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY is her hair. If yours is streaked with ugly, grizzly, gray hairs, use "La Creole" Hair Dressing and change it in the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Exactly.

"What do you think? They pinched the multimillionaire for speeding."

"Well, wasn't that a rich one!"

IN STERLING LIVES A GIRL

Who Suffered As Many Girls Do—Tells How She Found Relief.

Sterling, Conn.—"I am a girl of 22 years and I used to faint away every month and was very weak. I was also bothered a lot with female weakness. I read your little book 'Wisdom for Women,' and I saw how others had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and decided to try it, and it has made me feel like a new girl and I am now relieved of all these troubles. I hope all young girls will get relief as I have. I never felt better in my life."—Mrs. JOHN TETREAULT, Box 116, Sterling, Conn.



Massena, N. Y.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I highly recommend it. If anyone wants to write to me I will gladly tell her about my case. I was certainly in a bad condition as my blood was all turning to water. I had pimples on my face and a bad color, and for five years I had been troubled with suppression. The doctors called it 'Anemia and Exhaustion,' and said I was all run down, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought me out all right."—Miss LAVISA MYRES, Box 74, Massena, N. Y.

Young Girls, Heed This Advice.

Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should immediately seek restoration to health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

W. D. Wood

BLACK LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Carter's Blacking Pills. Low priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other treatments fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-cent pkg. Blacking Pills \$1.00 50-cent pkg. Blacking Pills \$4.00 Use any measure, but Carter's best. Carter's products are due to over 12 years' experience and success only. Not obtainable, order direct. New York, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

Heirs to the Tontine Fund

By Walter Joseph Delaney

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

Whoever devised the Mutual Tontine found ready soil for planting their policies in and about Ruddendale. At the end of thirty years most of the investors in the scheme were "planted" themselves, as the phrase went, and finally there were only two survivors—Adam Warner and Ezra Moss. Here was the scheme: One hundred subjects were taken at one hundred dollars each. The surviving members of the syndicate, as it might be called, when fifty had died, were to receive six per cent on their investment annually up to their death. The heirs of the final survivor were to receive the amount in the pool at his demise.

All this figured out a liberal commission for the agent or trustee and for the bank where the funds were deposited. After thirty years all but two members of the original group were dead. It was then estimated that the amount the final survivor would receive would be approximately sixty-five thousand dollars.

But Adam Warner and Ezra Moss seemed to have no disposition to die. It was true that both were now over eighty and were not able to go about much. Warner's heir was a grandson, Cyril Warner, in the navy. All the rest of his relatives had died off. The heir or rather heiresses of Ezra Moss were his widowed daughter, Mrs. Newell, and her only child, twenty and charming, Marcia.

Mrs. Newell was sordid. She hoped to receive the opulent fund at stake. Mr. Moss had no income except six dollars a year, nothing but his contingent dependency. Mrs. Newell did sewing and Marcia taught school. The returns barely kept the household wheels moving. Again, in her anxiety to do all that was possible for the health and comfort of her father, Mrs. Newell spared no expense, which was a serious drain on their limited revenue.

Old Adam Warner lived alone, except for a faithful man servant almost as aged as himself—David Nack. This man was terribly jealous of his master. As Warner grew old and feeble, he shut out everybody from the house, he devoted all his time and care to Warner.

One morning the neighbors observed Nack come out of the Warner home in a fearful state of excitement. He was wringing his hands and acting altogether perturbed. Bent on his way to town, he paid no attention to anyone until a closer acquaintance than the others hailed him.

"Why, David," spoke this man, "whatever is the matter?"

"It's—I mean—n-nothing!" stammered Nack, like one distracted over some vital matter and seeking to evade any questioning regarding it. "I'm—I'm in a hurry. Master is—that is, I want to get some medicine for him, so I can't delay."

"You can wait long enough to hear some news that will interest both you and Warner, I reckon," submitted his friend.

"Hey! What's that?" demanded Nack, pricking up his ears.

"Ezra Moss."

"What about him?"

"Dead—he passed away early this morning, suddenly, but painlessly."

"Are you sure! Are you sure!" fairly shouted Nack, all a-tremble.

"Miss Newell just told me, and they've sent for the undertaker."

"Then—then!" quavered Nack.

"Your master wins the Mutual Tontine. Sixty-five thousand dollars—

whew. That will be great news for his son, Cyril, in the navy."

Nack turned like a shot.

"Hold on!" challenged his friend—"aren't you going after that medicine?"

"Oh, no. This news of his luck will make my master all well again!"

At noon that day a messenger from the bank arrived at the Warner home. He knocked for admission at the well-guarded door. A window was raised overhead.

"Well, what is it?" inquired a cracked feeble voice, and looking up the bank messenger recognized a familiar great shock of snowy white hair and whiskers, a pair of blue goggles, the green and white sweater that Adam Warner always wore.

"Oh, it's you, Mr. Warner," cried the clerk. "Well, I've been sent by the bank to officially notify you that, as the last survivor of the Mutual Tontine fund, it is at your order."

"Ye-es, I heard that Moss was dead. Outlived him, eh? and me nigh two years older! Well, I'll come or send the money tomorrow or next day."

Two days passed by. The morning of the third saw David Nack rushing out of the Warner home to shout out distractedly to his neighbors that his master had just died. The statement was soon verified. Scores viewed the remains. By a strange coincidence the funerals of the two veterans happened within the same week. It was announced that the will of Adam Warner left everything to his grandson, Cyril, who had been telegraphed to and who arrived in time for the obsequies.

He was a well-looking, intelligent young man and made no parade of his wealth. He passed most of his time in the house with old Nack, but one day walking in the village quite eagerly approached Mrs. Newell, who was a little ahead of him with Marcia.

"Madam," he spoke, lifting his cap courteously, "I wish to suggest—"

But Mrs. Newell, still bitter over her great money loss, gave him an icy stare that drove him back dismayed.

"My mother is not feeling herself, sir," Marcia spoke, and in the accompanying glance of regret the embarrassed young man traced a note of apology that drew him towards this possessor of the fairest face he had ever seen.

Village gossip now had it that the Newells were going to remove to the city, where mother and daughter might find more profitable work. It was also rumored that young Cyril Warner was negotiating to buy his release from naval service, preparatory to going into business with the capital he had inherited.

There was a knock at the door of the Newell home two evenings later. Mrs. Newell glanced through the open window to make out the visitor.

"The idea!" she crimsoned, confronting her daughter.

"Who is it, mamma?" inquired Marcia.

"That audacious Warner! Don't answer."

"But it may be a matter of business. Come, mamma, do not let an unreasonable prejudice influence you against this young man, whom people tell me is a fair-minded person," and she proceeded to the door and quite pleasantly invited the caller into the parlor.

"You will pardon my presumption in calling," Cyril Warner addressed Mrs. Newell, his face very pale, his com-



"Well, What is it?"

pressed lips telling of a vast internal struggle, "but I am compelled to come. The other day I wished to suggest to you that we divide the fund money. Today," and he placed a black stout wallet on a table, "it is yours—all of it."

"Ours!" cried the astounded lady.

"Yes, madam, by all the rights of justice. Not one penny belongs to me. Good day, madam. You will find sixty-five thousand dollars in that wallet."

He was at the door, down the steps, striding away along the graveled path.

Mrs. Newell was too overcome to follow. Not so Marcia. She reached him, placed a detaining hand upon his arm.

"You must tell us more," she said decisively, "or we shall return the money to you."

Cyril Warner hesitated. Then it seemed as if he allowed Marcia to lead him to a rustic bench. With averted eyes he told her that his grandfather had died twenty-four hours before her own, and David Nack, through mistaken fidelity to the family, had concealed the fact and had impersonated the dead man when the bank messenger came.

The ready, practical mind of Marcia devised a way of keeping this secret. There must be a division of the money. To this Cyril would not consent.

But love untied the knot, separated the confused strands, only to bring those two together in closer bonds, and husband and wife alone knew the real merits of the settlement of the Mutual Tontine fund.

10c Worth of DU PONT Will Clear \$1.00 Worth of Land



Get rid of the stumps and grow big crops on cleared land. Now is the time to clean up your farm while products bring high prices. Blasting is quickest, cheapest and easiest with Low Freezing Du Pont Explosives. They work in cold weather.

Write for Free Handbook of Explosives No. 69F, and name of nearest dealer.

DU PONT POWDER COMPANY
WILMINGTON DELAWARE

Only a Joke.

Vice-President Marshall was condemning that type of naturalized, hyphenated American who thinks American neutrality means favoritism toward his native land.

"The noisy patriotism of these men and their noisy American allegiance," he said, "reminds me of the incendiary."

"An incendiary, while his factory was burning, walked up and down in front of the place wringing his hands and moaning:

"Oh, I wish I was dead! I wish I was dead!"

"Suddenly a fireman's ax fell and struck him on the head. He looked up at one of the firemen—he thought that the ax had been thrown purposely—and shouted:

"You idiot, don't you know a joke when you hear it?"

Had Liquidated.

"Look here, waiter. Eighty cents is an outrageous price for a portion of asparagus."

"Yes, sir, but you see, sir, we're putting on a very expensive cabaret show, and—"

"I know all about the cabaret show. I paid for that with the soup."

Scotland is taking to the use of mechanical potato planters.

Forty-six million bunches of bananas came into this country last year.

WOULDN'T PART WITH THEM

Converted Gambler Thought He Might Yet Have Use for Implements of His Business.

"After de sarmin't 'mor' night, Brudder Simmons," said old Deacon Whang, "we all is gwine to have a rousin' hozanner meetin' and burn up yo' paragraphs, bless de lawd!"

"Burn up which, sah?" returned Goat Simmons, the recently converted gambling man, in considerable astonishment.

"Yo' gamblin' paragraphs, sah. When a spo'tin' man gits converted and washed whiter dan snow, dey allus burns up his kyahds and dice and sich scan'lous stuff as dat, midst loud shouts o' praise. De Lawd is wid 'em, and de gamblin' brudder steps fo'th and flings his paragraphs on de fiah and stands with bowed head whilst—"

"Not me, sah! I ain't gwine to do no sich-uh thing!"

"But, ruh goodness, brudder, 'yo am converted, isn't yo', and—"

"Yassahr! I's sho' converted, but dat don't make me a blame fool! I mought backslide and need dat stuff!"

—Kansas City Star.

However, the man who drinks his soup is, as a rule, preferable to the one who inhales it.

Time brings the truth to light.



Many Positions Carrying Large Salaries

are open today to men in every walk of life. But the men must possess vigorous bodies and keen, active minds.

Success-making mental and physical activity relies largely upon right living wherein the right kind of food plays a most vital part.

In many cases the daily diet lacks certain of Nature's elements essential to energizing and upbuilding the mental and physical faculties. Most white flour products, such as white bread and many other commonly used foods, are in that class.

A food especially designed to offset this lack—

Grape-Nuts

—made of wheat and malted barley, supplies all the nutriment of the grains, including the mineral salts—sturdy builders of brain, nerve and muscle.

Grape-Nuts is thoroughly processed, ready to serve from the package, fresh, crisp and delicious. Then, too, there's a wonderful return of the power to "do" and to "be" for the small energy required in its digestion.

After repeated set-backs thousands have found a change to right eating means forging ahead.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts
Sold by Grocers everywhere.